WINTER 2011

Andover

the magazine of Phillips Academy

Flying High in Gotham

The Andover banner shares the staff with Old Glory on a wind-whipped December night in Herald Square. Inside, alumni, parents, and trustees came together to share stories, enjoy performances by three accomplished young alums, and celebrate the Academy (more photos in *BLUEprint*, pages VI, VII).

Micheal Malyszko

CONTENTS

A Deep Commitment to Understanding Islam 18

A critical part of PA's global mission

Q&A: The Honorable George Bundy Smith '55 21

Looks back 50 years to the Freedom Rides

Write a Poem, Save a Frog 22

Kerry Kriger '92 makes some very strange noises

Andover's Social Media Mariners 24

Navigating a new world order

Reunion Unions 30

Destiny could be waiting at your next alumni event

A User's Guide to eReaders 32

From library director Elisabeth Tully

Morgan's Gift 34

A daughter's ultimate act of *non sibi*

Faculty Showcase: Artist Undistracted 38

Therese Zemlin's sabbatical journey

BLUEprint, the newsletter of The Campaign for Andover 45

Honoring legacy and opportunity

Wendy Cogswell

DEPARTMENTS

Dateline Andover 6
Sports Talk 16
Old Blue 29
On Course 37
Connection 40
Andover Bookshelf 44
Class Notes 53
In Memoriam 120
Tales Out of School 124

CLOSE-UPS

Susan Goodwillie Stedman '59 77

Citoyenne du Monde

Yichen Zhang '82 99

A Year that Helped Mold a Life

Andover

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Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

Cover: *Gifu* Japanese lanterns—made of handmade paper printed with designs from nature delicately stretched over fine wood frames—are lit from within. The work, called *The Bed Project*, was created on 2003 by PA art instructor and widely exhibited sculptor Therese Zemlin and formed the basis of much of her work during her fall sabbatical. See story page 38.

FROM THE EDITOR

With this issue, *Andover* magazine has achieved one of the most important goals I set when I took over the editor's chair in October 2008: a substantial majority of the feature contributions to this issue were written by alumni and faculty. It's no secret that a robust and intriguing alumni publication requires far more than the entertainment of its readership. It must be embraced by and "owned" by that alumni body. It must reflect who you are, who you have become, who you are becoming. And it must not be just *about* you, but *of* you.

You are about to encounter a variety of subjects, passions, and personalities as rich and diverse as Andover itself: digital-media consultant Jason Fry '87 on how Andover players reflect on the social media revolution, newly appointed history department chair Christopher Shaw '78 on the importance of integrating Islam into our curriculum, recently retired PA history instructor Derek Williams '65's Q&A with George Bundy Smith '55 on his participation in the Freedom Rides, science writer Dana Mackenzie '75 on a fellow alum's environmental efforts, *Sports Illustrated*'s Joe Lemire '01 on Big Blue spirit, and Charles Donovan '39 on his pride in his Andover education.

And other faculty contributors have infused this issue with gifts of their own: library director Elisabeth Tully, who makes it her business to stay on top of the information technology revolution; Director of Stewardship David Chase, whose *Old Blue* column appears regularly, sheds light into neglected corners of our sumptuous history; and, of course, we are always indebted to the diligence and devotion of our class secretaries.

We hope to fuel this trend and encourage more contributions from our unmatched alumni and faculty groups—especially important as we begin compiling the Fall 2011 issue. *Andover* will honor the 70th anniversary of Pearl Harbor and our community's participation in World War II—on both the war and the home fronts. We are sending out a call for your stories, memories, and thoughts from that devastating and inspiring time. Submissions can be about you, classmates, or their families. What bound us together as a community? What worked to tear us apart? How did we survive and triumph for the greater good?

Please e-mail your WWII story to andovermagazine@andover.edu by April 1. Submissions also may be mailed to: Editor, *Andover* magazine, 180 Main St., Andover MA 01810-4161.

Thank you for all your help and enthusiasm these past two years. Please keep reading … and writing!

—Sally Holm

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Macro Mystery

Can you identify the location of the photo below?

If you think you know, send your answer to:

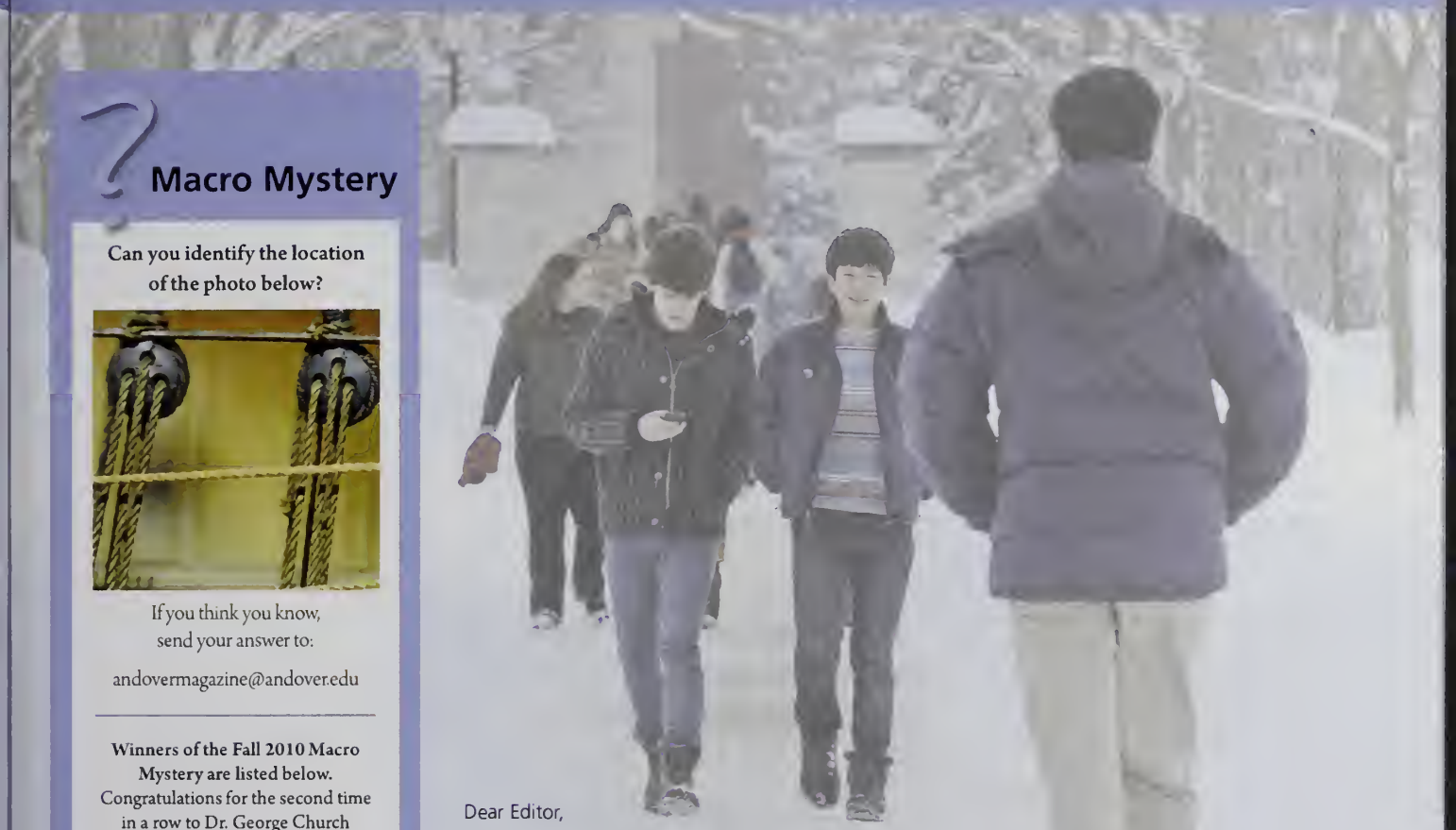
andovermagazine@andover.edu

Winners of the Fall 2010 Macro Mystery are listed below. Congratulations for the second time in a row to Dr. George Church for the first correct answer!

George Church '72
Susan D. Ezell,
(OWHL director, 1990–2000)

Fall Macro Mystery Photo

Answer: The elaborate compass is painted into the lower right quadrant of the large 1929 mural of Andover by American artist Stuart Travis that graces the east wall of the Freeman Room. It is one of three large murals Travis painted that are still displayed on campus. The second, which depicts Native peoples, can be found in the stairwell of the Robert S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology; the third is a panorama of evolution displayed in the Gelb Science Center.



Dear Editor,

I arrived at Andover the year after Dr. Fuess's proposal to abolish fraternities ("Secret Societies," Spring 2010) and heard several accounts of the ensuing furor. A most controversial event, indeed, which sounded almost like a campus revolt had taken place.

History instructor Fritz Allis noted in his book, *Youth from Every Quarter*, that almost the only prominent fraternity alum who supported Dr. Fuess was my uncle, Allan V. Heely '15, who was a PA English instructor for 10 years prior to becoming headmaster of Lawrenceville in 1934. He opined that the societies were "all bad because they were affronts to the real spirit of the school." While the fraternities did not exactly fight over me, I realized that just about all the school leaders, doers, and students of note belonged—as well as some who saw non-fraternity boys as the great unwashed.

Maybe I could have talked Uncle Allan into pulling strings for me with PAE. But even in my youth I realized that a reluctant bid given to a not overly popular boy would have been a bummer deal for both sides.

—Leroy P. Heely '47
Brunswick, Maine

Dear Editor,

In this age of disappearing "print" media, I have to take the time to compliment the staff for putting together a terrific magazine. The quality of the articles, the variety of topics covered, the use of pictures and the "feel" of the paper stock...it all combined to give the reader the feeling of a most professional product. Many congratulations on a job well done.

—Richard Pechter '63
Atlanta

Dear Editor,

As a widow of Robert O. White '41, I am privileged to receive your magazine. I look forward to reading it with pleasure and great admiration. Your articles are timely and interesting, even to an outsider. The most important feature, however, is your positive spirit and pride in Andover! Congratulations!

—Mrs. Robert O. White
Smith College '46

ERRATA Fall 2010

In a photograph on page 29 from the opening All-School Meeting in September, we neglected to identify the distinguished faculty accompanying Head of School Barbara Landis Chase down the center aisle. They are, from left, instructor in biology Tom Cone, who is in his 44th year of teaching at Andover; Marc Koolen, instructor in biology; Tom Hodgson, instructor in philosophy and religious studies, and Rev. Anne Gardner, director of spiritual and religious life.

PLEASE SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS WITH US

Andover, the magazine of Phillips Academy welcomes your comments, suggestions, and involvement. Letters may be edited for length, grammar, and style.

Please e-mail andovermagazine@andover.edu or call 978-749-4677.

Appalachian Spring

A moving and beautiful production, set to the famous Aaron Copland orchestral jewel and choreographed and directed by instructor in dance Judith Wombwell, featured the Andover Dance Group and the Department of Theatre and Dance in collaboration with the Department of Music

See more photos at
www.andover.edu/magazine

Dave White

Trustees Tackle Building and Brainstorming at Fall Meetings

The renovation of Bulfinch Hall got a philanthropic boost with a new gift from Board of Trustees Treasurer Thomas Israel '62, which, when combined with the designation of a portion of Board President Oscar Tang '56's campaign commitment and initial support of $1 million from earlier donors, puts total funding for the project at more than $4 million.

In thanking Israel and Tang for their thoughtful generosity, Head of School Barbara Chase described Bulfinch as "an iconic building, housing legendary teachers past and present, and touching every Andover student." The project is now in the design phase, and efforts to secure the final $2.8 million are underway.

Designed by architect-builder Asher Benjamin and built in 1819, Bulfinch Hall served over the years as a gymnasium and a dining hall prior to becoming the home of the English department. The facility will be renovated to include updated and more flexible teaching areas, converting what is currently a worn structure into an efficient and inviting space for student learning and faculty collaboration. "This is tremendously important to the Academy," said Chase. "We look forward to providing the quality teaching and learning environment that our faculty and students deserve."

Navigating between meetings at the Andover Inn and George Washington Hall, trustees also tackled an ambitious agenda that included workshops on Andover finances and the endowment, as well as a generative discussion on academic innovation and outreach programs.

Among other business:

Jane Fried, assistant head for enrollment, research, and planning and dean of admission, and Jim Ventre, director of financial aid and admission operations, presented new research on tuition and price sensitivity. The study examined a number of data points, including trends at peer schools, affordability thresholds, and price sensitivity of the market.

Chief Investment Officer Amy Falls '82 reported that the endowment returned 14.5 percent in fiscal year 2010. She expects Andover will finish in the top quartile of its peer group.

The board also reviewed architectural designs for the recently acquired boathouse property (see related story in *BLUEprint*, page 1).

Adam Levine

Stanley S. Shuman '52
Charter Trustee (2002–2010); Alumni Trustee (1998–2002)

Faculty and Colleagues Feted

At a harvest-themed dinner during the fall meetings, trustees and faculty gathered in Paresky Commons to celebrate a number of achievements and milestones. Dean of Faculty Temba Maqubela and Dean of Studies John Rogers awarded teaching foundations to senior faculty members Carroll Perry (economics), Nina Scott (English), Jacques Hugon '79 (mathematics), and Marc Koolen (biology).

Stanley Shuman '52, who retired from the board in June, was honored with gifts and accolades for his eight years of service as a charter trustee and four years as an alumni trustee. Board President Oscar Tang read from the resolution: "This Academy has benefitted from your thoughtful counsel, seasoned through a long career in finance and civic engagement in the public and private sectors, through corporate and foundation boards, government commissions and kindred positions of trust .... You have established the gold standard for attendance and commitment to board work, careful analysis, and articulate persuasion."

With fundraising for the Addison Gallery building project now complete, Trustee Sid Knafel '48, chair of the Addison Gallery Board of Governors, and Brian Allen, director of the Addison, were recognized for their leadership in the $22-million fundraising effort. With their colleagues, they will continue to work toward the $8 million endowment initiative for the Addison.

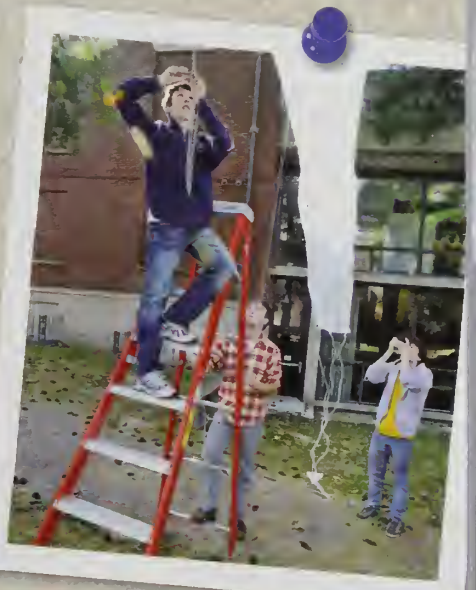
Adam Levine

Biology instructor Marc Koolen receives a congratulatory hug with Dean of Studies John Rogers as Board President Oscar Tang applauds Koolen's teaching foundation award at the trustees dinner. Koolen has taught at Andover since 1974.

Definitely, Not a Tent

What art instructor Emily Trespas heard Jon Stewart say in a recent NPR interview—"Creativity comes from limits, not freedom"—struck the theme chord for her fall Art 500 project, *Not a Tent*. In late September, she charged her 12 students with creating site-specific "Christo-inspired" installations in the courtyard bounded by Kemper Auditorium, Elson Art Center, and G.W. They were allowed a few basic tent-like materials—stakes, twine, plastic tarps—with one specific parameter: they could *not* build a tent.

To prepare, Trespas (upper right) had taken them to the Addison Gallery, shown them the film of Christo's "Running Fence" sculpture in California, and arranged a meeting with artist and architect Charles Thornton '05.



Divided into three groups, the students set to work, learning to create ideas that traveled from electrical impulses to words, to designs, to paper, to mini models, and finally to full-blown structures assembled in the art center and installed outside. Once they had come up with designs, they could have three "wishes"—materials that were not part of the original package. Trespas had two goals in mind: to help initiate a collaborative bond among the students who would spend the academic year working together, and to encourage creative problem-solving with limitations. Whatever the goals, it was about the process, not the product.

They worked for several weeks with stops and starts, breakthroughs and frustrations, wind and even rain. Trespas had her own struggle to let them learn from their mistakes. Finally, their creations stood in the courtyard just in time for Parents' Weekend, catching the curious—the fans and the detractors—a bit off guard.

One group constructed a horizontal set of screens, titled *An Evolving View*, that faced a well-traveled walkway. Another designed a delicate hanging structure, named *Untitled*, onto which words and moving patterns could be projected. The third group produced *Evidence of a Struggle*, melting old LP vinyl records into a scene of deconstructive chaos.

At the conclusion, students wrote reflections, revealing what they had learned about themselves and the collaborative process. The art in the courtyard was temporal—high winds and rain saw to that. But the young artists seem to have taken away something permanent. "I enjoyed [the group thinking and talking through ideas] ... so much because it is where the creative and the logical overlap," one wrote, expressing a pervasive theme.

—Sally Holm

Sally Holm

Andover Gets Pumped for Pink in Middlesex Matchup

To honor Coach Olivia Achtmeyer's work in the fight against breast cancer, her former and current varsity field hockey teams put their rivalry aside long enough to coordinate a pink and white showdown on the turf of Phelps Stadium in October. Proceeds from the sales of tickets and baked goods were donated to Achtmeyer's "Runway for Recovery," a nonprofit she founded after losing her mother to the disease in 2001. The foundation hosts an annual fashion gala to help fund counseling services for children who have lost their mothers to breast cancer. Achtmeyer taught and coached at Middlesex School before joining Andover's English department last fall.

Paresky Commons Renovation Earns LEED Silver Certification for Sustainability

The renovation of Paresky Commons has earned a LEED Silver certification from the U.S. Green Building Council (USGBC), a nonprofit organization that promotes sustainable design, construction, and operations of buildings. LEED stands for Leadership in Energy and Environmental Design.

Sustainable standards, such as environmentally and socially responsible building practices, drove the 15-month renovation project, resulting in the reuse or recycling of more than 90 percent of all construction debris.

"We wanted to earn the LEED rating to certify our considerable sustainable initiatives using a nationally accepted standard," says the project's chief overseer, Director of Facilities Michael Williams.

From construction of the Gelb Science Center—with its advanced fume hood controls and maximization of natural light—to the Addison Gallery renovation—with solar screens and a green roof—the USGBC's nod to the Paresky renovation "confirms that Phillips Academy has been engaged in significant sustainable initiatives in all of our projects for a very long time," says Williams.

Among the dining hall's most notable upgrades is an innovative food waste pulper-extractor system, which dehydrated and compacted more than 97 tons of organic matter for composting in 2010. Williams credits the system as a primary factor in a 47 percent decrease in the Academy's incinerated waste from 2007 to 2010.

Since Paresky's reopening in March 2009, Senior Food Services Director Paul Robarge has instituted a number of operational shifts toward sustainability, including "trayless" dining, the use of environmentally friendly cleaning products, and an aggressive recycling program.

Messiah Inspires Quiet Generosity

Each December for the past decade, Philip Akel '93 has driven from his home in Binghamton, N.Y., to attend the Academy's annual holiday performance of Handel's *Messiah*. Concert attendees are asked to bring food donations for the local Neighbors in Need food pantry. Akel, whose family used to own the Binghamton Giants supermarket chain, loads up his SUV with a very generous quantity of groceries and quietly delivers it to Cochran Chapel before attending the concert. This year was no exception. Says Akel, "I have a great fondness for this school, and I still feel as much a part of this community as I do my hometown."

Yuto Watanabe

Philip Akel '93 and girlfriend Bridget May brought a large donation to Cochran Chapel before the Messiah *concert.*

Yuto Watanabe

Parents' Weekend 2010

Classic sunny, cool New England fall weather greeted the approximately 1,200 parents who joined their sons and daughters on campus October 29–31.

A few of the weekend's many highlights included: a tour of the newly reopened Addison Gallery; a cocktail reception for parent volunteers and Non Sibi Association donors; open houses offering varied summer, interim year, and School Year Abroad opportunities; student concerts and recitals; classroom presentations for parents by their children's teachers; student health and wellness sessions; a college admissions panel; and two gatherings in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, one on the future of reading in the digital age and the other on the Academy's rich history, as revealed by items from its archives.

A full schedule of athletic contests and four sold-out performances of the ever-popular Grasshopper Night, a variety entertainment show produced, directed, and performed by students, rounded out the three-day event.

See more photos of Grasshopper Night at www.andover.edu/magazine

Andover Makes Triumphant Debut in China Girls Math Olympiad

Gold medalist Jae Eui Shin '11 (fourth from left), her U.S. teammates, and other competitors in the 2010 China Girls Mathematical Olympiad await their flights home from Beijing.

For the first time since 2007, when the United States began competing in the China Girls Mathematical Olympiad, an Andover student not only qualified to compete in the taxing international competition but scored first among U.S. contenders.

The commanding performance of PA senior Jae Eui Shin earned her a gold medal on behalf of the U.S. and helped usher her four-member team to a second-place finish behind China.

The competition, which took place August 9–13 in Shijiazhuang (40 miles southwest of Beijing), drew 180 high school girls from 20 countries, including Great Britain, Russia, and Australia. The tournament focused on eight problems requiring skills in algebra, combinatorics, geometry, and number theory.

Despite the rigors of travel and competition, Shin was exhilarated by her first international Olympiad. "It was a very unique and precious experience," she says. "It was more than just a math competition—it was a two-week trip around China and Hong Kong, during which time I made lasting friendships with my fellow teammates and coaches."

The international showings of Shin and fellow student Wenyu Cao '11 (who won a silver medal in the 2009 International Mathematical Olympiad (IMO) and a gold medal in the 2010 International Informatics Contest) have helped cast Andover as a first-rate contender in mathematics on a worldwide stage, says math instructor Don Barry.

The United States began competing in the IMO in 1972, but it wasn't until 1990 that an Andover student—Tim Kokesh '90—first made the team, Barry says. Since then, substantial numbers of PA students have gone on to compete in the United States of America Mathematical Olympiad, but it wasn't until 2009 that a PA student, Cao, made an international team.

Neil Evans

Taking Steps Toward Better Health

The Academy's fourth annual Wellness Week in early November comprised more than a hundred classes and workshops, with topics ranging from gender awareness and meditation to cyber safety and learning to salsa. Dr. Laurence Steinberg, an adolescent psychologist, was Wellness Week's keynote speaker (see page 14).

Michael Malyszko

Michael Williams oversaw dozens of major campus building and renovation projects during his tenure. The Paresky Commons work, through which Williams toured trustees, recently was honored with a LEED Silver certification.

Longtime Director of Facilities Leaves for Global Opportunity

After nearly two decades serving as the chief strategist behind Andover's campus planning and stewardship efforts, Michael Williams, director of facilities, has accepted a position with the Aga Khan Academies. As senior manager for property development, Williams will be based in Gouvieux, France, but his work will extend globally as he works to build 18 residential academies in Africa, the Middle East, and Central and Southern Asia.

His Highness, the Aga Khan, initiated a program to establish a network of schools dedicated to expanding access to education of an international standard of excellence. The academies, which focus on pre-primary through higher secondary education, are planned for key locations. The first such school, the Aga Khan Academy in Mombasa, Kenya, opened in August 2003.

Reflecting on Williams's service to Andover, Steve Carter, chief operating and financial officer, said that colleagues will miss Michael's "expertise, strategic vision, and meticulous approach to campus planning. In his years at Andover, he has overseen dozens of multimillion-dollar facilities projects and managed a large in-house staff and numerous contractors."

"Michael's ability to take a project from vision to the thing itself has made this extraordinary campus ever more functional and beautiful," added Head of School Barbara Chase. "We salute him and thank him for nearly two decades of service to Andover."

In addition to the completion of a campus master plan in 1996, some of the more visible building initiatives completed during his time at Andover are: major renovations, including Paresky Commons, the Addison Gallery, the Andover Inn, and Cochran Chapel; renovations in multiple dormitories; Abbot campus restoration projects that included upgrades to Draper and Abbot halls; new construction of the Gelb Science Center, the Shuman Admission Center, Harrison Rink, and the power plant; and reconstruction of the iconic Memorial Bell Tower.

As of January 3, Larry Muench became the new director of facilities. Muench most recently has served as associate director of operations and capital projects and has reported directly to Williams for the past six years.

Williams and his wife, Susan Montgomery, will always remain members of the Andover family through their son, Josh Williams '03.

—Tracy M. Sweet

Reaccreditation Inspires Thoughtful Self-Study

Phillips Academy is poised to complete its 10-year reaccreditation this winter. The New England Association of Schools and Colleges (NEASC) Commission on Independent Schools will make a final recommendation at its February meeting.

As is customary in the year leading up to reaccreditation, Phillips Academy completed a self-study and then hosted a visiting committee, chaired by Thomas Sturtevant, headmaster of Northfield Mount Hermon School. The 15-person committee spent three days on campus last fall interviewing faculty and staff and poring over documents that ultimately would inform their report and recommendation for reaccreditation to NEASC.

"It has been a privilege ... to participate in Phillips Andover's reaccreditation. We appreciate the comprehensiveness of the materials that were provided, the hospitality we were shown, and the commitment to excellence that pervades the Academy," the report reads. "Phillips Academy is a school that could easily rest on its laurels. Instead, we found a school in which all the constituents not only lived its mission, but also were committed to continually improving their practice ..."

More than 150 faculty and staff played roles in the self-study process, serving as researchers, interviewers, writers, and committee chairs. The self-study was coordinated by Bill Scott, instructor in mathematics. Head of School Barbara Landis Chase offered "profound thanks to every constituency of the Academy for commitment to the highest purposes of this school, for the hard work it takes to achieve our most important goals, and for the cooperation, patience, and compassion shown toward the young people and adults who live and work here every day."

Gil Talbot

Neil Evans

Inset: Peabody work-duty student Apsara Iyer '12 and museum director Malinda Blustain bury time capsules near the building's entrance.

High Demand for Peabody's Resources Spurs Renovation

When amateur archaeologist Robert Singleton Peabody, Class of 1857, founded the country's first (and only) archaeological museum on a secondary school campus in 1901, little could he have imagined the types of changes that would be part of its largest renovation in more than a century.

Longtime Peabody supporter Marshall Cloyd '58 funded the six-month project, completed in mid-January. Construction included the additions of a second stairway, a fully accessible first-floor bathroom, an entrance ramp, and retrofits that brought the museum into compliance with modern building codes. The compliance allows patrons to once again utilize the second-floor library, which, due to issues of egress and access, had been shuttered from any meaningful purpose for decades.

"The renovation also gives us additional classroom and meeting space, as well as the repository for our extensive collection of books and journals," said Peabody Director Malinda Blustain, who oversaw the project.

To commemorate the renovation, the Peabody's 30 work-duty students, under the direction of assistant collections manager Marla Taylor, buried two time capsules on the museum grounds in October, preserving for future generations a period of time for the museum marked by a dichotomous surge in demand for its resources (500,000 artifacts, 25,000 photographs, thousands of documents, and a 6,000-volume library) in an infrastructure hobbled by its own antiquity.

Stuffed with objects, photographs, and documents, the canisters' contents create a portrait of the museum, the Academy, and the world at large in 2010, including some cheeky (a BP gift card) and some earnest (an Operation Iraqi Freedom lapel pin). On top of papers detailing campus statistics and administrative and student rosters are stuffed a Lady Gaga T-shirt, a deflated World Cup soccer ball, opposing news editorials on the proposed "Ground Zero Mosque," a Tea Party Gadsden flag, and Head of School Barbara Landis Chase's BlueCard.

—*Amy Morris*

Yuto Watanabe

Peabody Names Award for Longtime Volunteer

The R.S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology honored its longest-serving volunteer in October with a Davis Hall dinner reception attended by friends and supporters. Museum director Malinda Blustain presented Eugene Winter of Lowell, Mass., an inaugural award named in his honor.

Blustain says the Eugene Winter Award will be presented in the future to those volunteers who exhibit the dedication and longevity exemplified by its namesake.

Over the course of his 60 years of volunteering at the museum, Winter, 82, is credited with safeguarding the Peabody's vast collection of Native American artifacts, most notably in the 1980s during a time when the museum was starkly understaffed. In 1990, he was named the museum's honorary curator, a position he holds to this day.

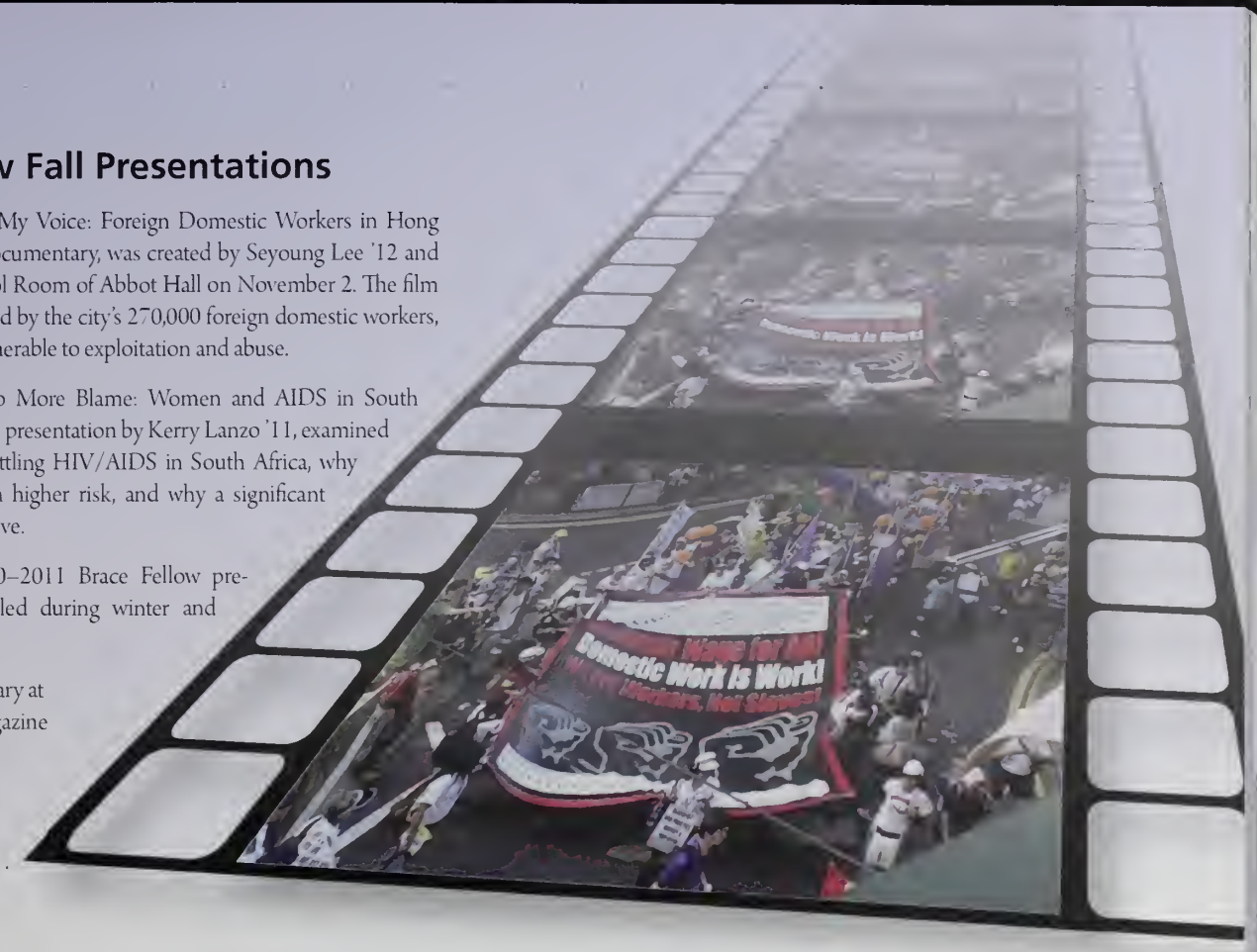
Brace Fellow Fall Presentations

"Seek My Face, Hear My Voice: Foreign Domestic Workers in Hong Kong," a 25-minute documentary, was created by Seyoung Lee '12 and presented in the School Room of Abbot Hall on November 2. The film explores the issues faced by the city's 270,000 foreign domestic workers, many of whom are vulnerable to exploitation and abuse.

"No More Shame, No More Blame: Women and AIDS in South Africa," a November 15 presentation by Kerry Lanzo '11, examined the complexities of battling HIV/AIDS in South Africa, why women are at a much higher risk, and why a significant cultural shift is imperative.

Three additional 2010–2011 Brace Fellow presentations are scheduled during winter and spring terms.

See Lee's documentary at www.andover.edu/magazine



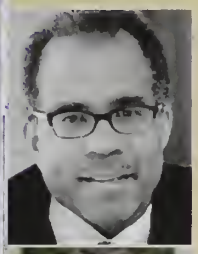
Ice Hockey Teams Swaps Skates for Sleds

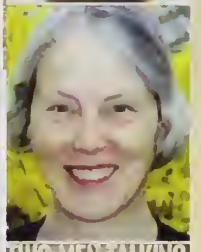
In their second annual sled hockey matchup, Phillips Academy boys' and girls' varsity ice hockey candidates took on the Northeast Passage (NEP) University of New Hampshire Wildcats in November at the Harrison Rink. Players put aside skates to compete on special sleds, pushing themselves forward using cut-off hockey sticks with metal picks on the ends. A favorite of the Paralympic Winter Games, sled hockey follows traditional ice hockey rules and regulations.

Andover clearly has improved since last year's 13–1 loss, but ultimately fell short at 3–1. Proceeds from last year's event were used to buy a new sled for the NEP program.

The unusual benefit event began in 2009, spurred by Eric Matlin, a PA rink supervisor with an interest in NEP. The nonprofit organization "creates an environment where individuals with disabilities can create the same freedom of choice, equality of life and independence as their non-disabled peers," according to its website, www.nepassage.org. NEP has been affiliated with UNH since 2000, embracing multiple skill levels in a variety of sports throughout New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Maine.

A bit off balance, Anthony Baldassari '11, PA's varsity hockey team captain, gives sled hockey a shot.





Randall Kennedy
Harvard Law Professor

Randall Kennedy presented information and insights on affirmative action at All-School Meeting on September 29. Audience reaction varied widely, but there seemed to be consensus that Kennedy's presentation provided students a good framework for further discussions on the controversial subject.

Kennedy says his research and scholarship is predicated on broad engagement with people of diverse perspectives. "If you are socially isolated," he told a *New York Times* reporter, "you are more vulnerable to stereotypes and myths, and you won't have the opportunity to have conversations with someone who has a different social background than you." Kennedy is the author of *Interracial Intimacies: Sex, Marriage, Identity and Adoption*; *Nigger: The Strange Career of a Troublesome Word*; and *Race, Crime, and the Law*. His visit was funded by the All-School Meeting speakers fund.

—Carlos Hoyt, associate dean of students

Erin Gruwell
Education Activist

The audience sat spellbound as Erin Gruwell, the high school teacher portrayed in the 2007 film *Freedom Writers*, spoke about several of her former Long Beach, Calif., students, who came from broken homes and neighborhoods plagued by gangs and violence. Gruwell also showed clips from *Freedom Writers*, which dramatized what happened in the classroom as she helped transform students deemed "unteachable" into critical thinkers, aspiring college students, and citizens for change. She received a spontaneous standing ovation.

Funded by the Jewish Student Union, Gruwell's October 20 presentation was cosponsored by the Abbot Academy Association, CAMD, the Office of the Dean of Studies, the Everett Gendler Fund, the Sidney Paley Fund, and the family of Sarah Stevens '11.

—Rabbi Michael Swarttz, Jewish chaplain

Carl Wilkens
Humanitarian Aid Worker

Carl Wilkens moved with his young family to Rwanda in spring 1990. When the genocide began in April 1994, he refused to leave. The only American to remain in the country, he risked his life to bring food, water, and medicine to groups of orphans trapped around the city.

Wilkens's deeply personal stories about the Rwandan genocide created a strong connection with students, empowering them to feel that they, too, could stand up for their beliefs. Since his October 6 presentation at All-School Meeting, STAND, a student-run antigenocide coalition, has garnered many additional members. Wilkens's visit was sponsored by STAND and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Hannah Finnie '11 and Emilie Tanski '11, STAND copresidents

Nancy Sizer
Educator and Author

In early November Nancy Sizer engaged the community on important matters considered in *The Students Are Watching: Schools and the Moral Contract*, a book she coauthored with her late husband, Ted Sizer (PA headmaster, 1972–1981). Read last summer by seniors and faculty, the book's teachings are being used to enhance student-faculty connection and collaboration. The All-School Meeting audience also was enlightened and entertained by anecdotes about Andover's rich history of innovation, courage, and community.

A career teacher who has worked in public and private high schools, Sizer also has taught at Brown University and currently teaches at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. Her visit was sponsored by PA's Committee on Community Expectations.

—Kathryn Dolan, instructor in athletics

Murray Nossel & Paul Browde
"Two Men Talking" Performers

Johannesburg 1974: A teacher asks two rival schoolboys to tell each other a story. Decades later, they meet by chance in New York as an Oscar-nominated filmmaker and a psychiatrist—and set out to transform the world through their real-life storytelling.

Students crowded into Tang Theatre to enjoy a dynamic and often humorous exchange between Murray Nossel and Paul Browde as they wove their life stories—which took place between South Africa and New York City—and touched on issues of personal identity, HIV/AIDS, being Jewish in South Africa, and the creation of a lifelong friendship.

A particular highlight was a post-show conversation with the two men. Their October visit was sponsored by Gay Straight Alliance, Jewish Student Union, and CAMD, and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Frank Tipton, instructor in history and social science; advisor for gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender issues

Laurence Steinberg
Adolescent Psychologist

Dr. Laurence Steinberg, an internationally renowned expert on psychological development during adolescence, was Wellness Week's keynote speaker on November 10. Steinberg's research has focused on a range of topics in the study of contemporary adolescence, including brain development, risk-taking, and decision-making, and parent-adolescent relationships, adolescent employment, high school reform, and juvenile justice. His valuable insights and advice about developmental changes that likely were being experienced by many in the audience were very relevant and well-received.

Following his All-School Meeting presentation, Steinberg met with faculty for a follow-up conversation in Paresky Commons. While on campus, he also hosted a workshop at a Parents of Students of Phillips Academy (PSPA) meeting in Kemper Auditorium. Steinberg's visit was funded by the Hosch Fund.

—Carlos Hoyt, associate dean of students

Uganda Martyrs Choir
Native Singers, Dancers, and Musicians

Hundreds from the PA community and beyond enjoyed performances by the Uganda Martyrs Choir. Energetic and inspiring, the 30 singers, dancers, and musicians were directed by Michael Mukisa. "The choir was very special in that they made an extra effort to explain the meanings of their songs, the names of their instruments, and the history of their dances," said Elizabeth Oppong '12. "Audience members were invited to wear the traditional garb and learn a few of the dances. Those brave enough to go forward had a great time."

Based in Waltham, Mass., the choir is a major force in unifying and mobilizing Boston's Ugandan community. Their two PA performances, funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant, were made possible through the "Celebrating the Cultural Legacies of Catholicism" project initiated by Oppong.

—Mary Kantor, Catholic chaplain

See and Hear the Uganda Martyrs Choir at www.andover.edu/magazine

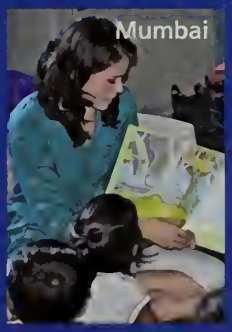
NON SIBI DAY 2010

Andover

Buenos Aires

Andover

Boston


Mumbai

Non Sibi Day 2010 ended as it began with alumni making and serving breakfast in homeless shelters—first, as the sun rose over Brisbane, and almost 24 hours later as it rose over Honolulu. In between—from Alaska to Argentina, from Addis Ababa to Andover—alumni, students, parents, faculty, and staff cleared paths, cleaned rivers, rescued wildlife, read to children, helped feed and clothe the struggling, and welcomed home troops.

In China, alumni raised money for children to attend school. In Korea, they organized a bazaar to aid Pakistani flood victims. In Mumbai, they donated books to classrooms. In 20 countries and 23 states, some 1,700 members of Andover's global family devoted Saturday, October 2, to service.

See more Non Sibi Day photos at http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

China

Pakistan

New York

Alaska

Andover

Andover

Andover

Bleeding Blue

A Chronology of SuperFandom

by Joe Lemire '01

Wednesdays and Saturdays had always been for playing, not watching. As someone who participated in a sport every season of every year at Andover, I rarely had the chance to watch my friends and peers in their own competitions.

But on a November Wednesday afternoon my senior year, a few days after the football season had ended with the Andover-Exeter game, two Big Blue teams had simultaneous playoff games: varsity field hockey in Siberia and varsity boys' soccer behind Graves Hall.

As a day student with a car and a *Phillipian* columnist needing a story idea, I recruited friends and shuttled between the two games, documenting a minute-by-minute diary of the events. Lo and behold, Andover won both games, we ran into blue shark–toting Mr. David Chase everywhere we went, and all of us quickly caught the "fan" bug.

Along with fellow fan ringleaders in the Class of 2001—Harris Ackerman, David Auld, Eric Bakkensen, and Parag Goyal—we began attending home ice hockey games and quickly learned that old Sumner Smith Rink, much to our delight, had outstanding acoustics. We branched into other sports. They'd come to my basketball games. We all went to girls' games. We made road trips. Our chants and yells were sometimes coordinated, often contagious, always fun.

John Hurley

Soon we had such a routine that we wanted to formalize our group with something more tangible: T-shirts! We printed two dozen for spirited seniors and one for Mr. Chase. Each shirt read "Andover SuperFans" across the front, and on the back were our nicknames and the definition of a fan: "*n.* an enthusiastic devotee of a sport or pastime."

Our final SuperFans road trip that year included a drive to a Friday night varsity girls' lacrosse game at Exeter. I invited Dan Shvartsman '02 to join us as we roamed the sideline with boisterous spirit. The outing made such an impression, Shvartsman became the group's torchbearer. The SuperFans, founded on a lark by a bunch of soon-to-graduate seniors, would live another year!

Little did we know that it would persist eight more years before fizzling out, amidst mild concern about declining enthusiasm surrounding Andover athletics. Fandom at boarding schools always faces obstacles. There's a much smaller local parent fan base to organize spirit events. And many students don't grow up learning about NEPSAC rivalries the way they would at public high schools competing against neighboring towns.

A new culprit may be increased competition for students' attention and free time. Social media sites like Facebook and Twitter emphasize community, so that digitally the user feels connected to groups without leaving the dorm. While many colleges with lagging attendance are incentivizing fans—Boston University, for instance, now has a Terrier Rewards program that offers prizes for students who attend the most sporting events—the keys are student inspiration and community.

The SuperFans were born of the camaraderie of friends. We tried to create an atmosphere that boosted the spirits of everyone, whether competing or cheering. And a rebirth is on the horizon. Dining in Paresky Commons on the second day of classes in September, senior Amber Quinones and a few friends reminisced about their Andover journey. "We realized something was missing," Quinones recalls. "No SuperFans last year. I had wanted to be one as a freshman." They set out to recreate that.

Quinones, a dancer, member of the step-team SLAM, and big Andover fan and her pals—classmates Julia Dean, Audrey McMurtrie, and Haley Scott—made plans to revive the group. Quinones approached Mr. Chase, who as the last SuperFan standing, had continued to wear his T-shirt adorned with his nickname, Sharkie.

Mr. Chase greeted the idea enthusiastically, as did every friend and fan Quinones e-mailed with an invitation. As a result, the reincarnated SuperFans is 50 members strong and planned to debut their new T-shirts at the first home boys' basketball game after winter break. "We're not too cool to cheer," Quinones says. "We'd rather be a part of something than just attend it."

Even now, Mr. Chase happily remains just an unofficial advisor whose only authority is having final approval over the nicknames printed on the SuperFans' T-shirts. "I've left it in the spirit of how the group had been created," he says. "Andover kids don't need another activity thrust upon them. The impetus has to come from the students." After all, that's where true Blue spirit always has resided—and always will.

Joe Lemire '01 is a reporter and writer for Sports Illustrated, *where his beat is major league baseball. He was SuperFan enough to work his Andover assignment in between covering the World Series and the December MLB trade meetings in Orlando.*

Swept: Interschols, by PA's 2010 girls' cross-country team, for the 6th straight year

Honored: Amanda Brisco '10, as Women's Soccer All-Conference Second Team, Rookie of the Year and as NESCAC Women's Soccer Player of the Week in October

Selected: Boys' cross-country runners Patrick Wolber '11, Renat Zalov '11, Nick Kearns '11, Matt Appleby '11, Tim McLaughlin '11, and James Hamilton '12, to the NEPSTA Division 1 All–New England team

Bucknell's Howie Kalter '07, as Collegiate Water Polo Association Southern Division Player of the Week in October

University of Chicago's Alex Clifford '07, as first-team to the 2010 All–University Athletic Association soccer team

Stanford's Erika Roddy '07 and Carly Villareal '07, as women's crew cocaptains

Radcliffe's Rachel Rauh '07 (coxswain) and Olivia Coffey '07, as women's crew cocaptains

Tallied: Cory Schneider '04's first NHL win for the Vancouver Canucks since his 2008 season, on October 17, 2010

Inducted: Baseball and basketball great Ed Mackey '42, into the inaugural Ipswich, Mass. High School Hall of Fame

Far left: Gunga celebrates his 25th birthday at the Andover-Exeter pep rally in November with a Lion King *spoof.*

Writer and SuperFan Joe Lemire stands at the far right with fellow SuperFan founders (from left) Harris Ackerman, David Auld, and Eric Bakkensen.

Photo by SuperFan Dan Shvartsman

A DEEP COMMITMENT TO UNDERSTANDING ISLAM

by Christopher L. Shaw '78
Instructor in History and Social Science

The crowd was disappointing that evening, even for the night before vacation; few students had both the time and the inclination to sit through a forum on the "Great Pakistan Flood of 2010." Undeterred, Scherezade Khan '12 stood up in Kemper Auditorium and made the pitch for donations. She described the 20 million souls displaced by the flood—more people than were affected by the Indian Ocean tsunami and the Kashmir and Haiti earthquakes combined. She and Aazim Jafarey '11 had chosen the Kashf Foundation as the recipient of any money raised, based on its commitment to families and its strong reputation. They had invited seven teachers from across the curriculum to comment on the flood and its impact in one of the most volatile regions of the world. How could a developing nation as geopolitically important as Pakistan, with an estimated 12 percent of its citizens in such great need, have generated such a tepid global response? They posed questions not only as Andover students and emerging scholars; they also stood up as Pakistani-Americans and brilliant examples of the burgeoning Islamic presence on Andover Hill.

Gil Talbot

Arabic instructor Hafida Bourote's Arabic 100 class reviews in the week before final exams.

Islam at PA is not new. The very normalcy of a strong Muslim pattern in the Academy tapestry is perhaps what is most remarkable to campus visitors—at least non-Muslim ones. Andover in the 21st century has graduated some 2,500 students who have studied Islamic history in depth as ninth-graders; has played a vital role in the development of Islamic Studies curricula at secondary schools in South Asia, East Africa, and Germany; supports a strong and permanent Muslim Student Union; and currently enrolls three sections of Arabic in the Division of World Languages. Two of the last 10 elected school presidents have been Muslim. Kids who observe Ramadan—the month of daylight-hours fasting that ranks among the most sacred tenets of Islam—can anticipate a series of invitations to pre-dawn meals hosted by faculty members in their homes. Routinely, students gather for daily prayers in the western stairwell of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, a space of their own choosing that is both private and acoustically "live," with its smooth, pale marble walls.

Over in Cochran Chapel, the Department of Philosophy and Religious Studies has offered upper-level courses on comparative world religions, including Islam, for decades. In the late 1990s, under the leadership of Susan McCaslin and Diane Moore, the department began to offer an advanced elective, *Islamic Cultural Studies,* that emphasizes the pluralism inherent in the many manifestations of Islam that flourish around the world. The course delves far deeper than the Shi'a-Sunni divide, exploring Islamic culture from Lahore to Houston, from "Al-Qaeda and the Taliban to Muslim Hip-Hop and the Sisters of Islam." Moore is a leading scholar in this field, having published *Overcoming Religious Illiteracy: A Cultural Studies Approach to the Study of Religion in Secondary Education* and having chaired the task force of the American Academy of Religion, which just issued its "Guidelines for Teaching about Religion in K–12 Public Schools in the United States." The thrust of those guidelines, she notes, is decidedly nonsectarian. The second volume of Moore's book is forthcoming and features the Andover course and her experiences creating and teaching it.

In the north wing of SamPhil, more than half of us in the history department currently teach History 100, *World History 1000–1550: When Strangers Meet,* which begins with "The Rise and Reach of Islam." Those who designed the course back in 1997 to 1999 took particular satisfaction in the tenor and depth of the difficult conversations that took place on campus following 9/11; virtually all of our uppers and lowers that year had already engaged with, and debunked, the stereotypes that define many Americans' views of Islam. They embarked on a deep conversation about the multiple reasons for terrorism and what maintaining a "free" society demands in the post–Cold War era. Today, more students than ever arrive at PA with a basic working knowledge of Islam from middle schools. Few, however, have addressed the questions posed in History 100 with the depth and rigor that we require. Students' deep understanding of the historical importance of *community* writ large (whether in Arabic or Sanskrit or the "King's" English), often requiring the suppression of individual identity, proves to be a more challenging idea for 14-year-olds than the pluralism of Islam; the vast majority of our kids have never experienced being part of a faith community that routinely subsumes the "I" within a more important "we."

Gil Talbot

Today, more students than ever arrive at PA with a basic working knowledge of Islam from middle schools. Few, however, have addressed the questions posed in History 100 with the depth and rigor that we require.

Christopher Shaw has taught history and economics at PA for 22 years. He earned a PhD degree from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University.

Teaching Islamic history is challenging, in and out of class. Soon after the debut of History 100, I found myself in a tense confrontation with a student in the African Studies Institute, a three-year theme-based multidisciplinary program jointly funded by the Abbot Academy Association and the International Academic Partnership (IAP). Hassan was one of 12 Africans who joined the PA students in a unique summer program devoted to African Studies through language study, literature, history, science, and the performing arts. A Tanzanian citizen at the Mzizima School in Dar es Salaam, Hassan lived with the rest of us in a dormitory at South Africa's University of Fort Hare in the Eastern Cape, attending morning academic sessions of our own design and conducting field research in the afternoons.

When he heard that this tall, white American taught Islamic history, his initial surprise slowly reverted to a cool, silent resentment—the kind that only adolescents can fully conjure. When I finally asked him about his attitude toward me, reluctantly, in a low voice, he admitted that he considered me unqualified: I was not Muslim, I was not "prayerful"; therefore I could not possibly understand, let alone teach, the underlying tenets of a faith and a culture that defined him and everyone he knew. It took several hours of gentle, patient discussion on both our parts to reach a common view of the distinction between teaching faith and teaching *about* a faith community and its role in history. Hassan remained appropriately skeptical but, in a graceful gesture of trust, actually invited me to watch him pray one early morning. He became the teacher and I the student as I squeezed into the small space he had chosen, sat to the side, and looked on as Hassan lowered his head to the prayer rug and began the *shahadah*, the declaration of faith.

Hassan's world is not so different from ours with respect to the daily visibility of Islam. In 2011 America, the experience of sharing public space on the street or in a store with women wearing the *hijab*, or headscarf, is familiar enough to most of our kids that it scarcely bears mentioning. Examining the history of veiling, however, from the *hijab* to the *burqa*, and its connotations for the social status of women in the Abbasid era (c. 750 to 1258 C.E.) sheds light on some of the conundrums 21st-century Muslim women face in their choice of clothing.

Our new instructor of Arabic, Hafida Bourote, wears a *hijab* daily. She and her husband, Hamid Faiz, a member of the technology department, moved to campus from Methuen this past year. Bourote describes her experience as a practicing Muslim in the Merrimack Valley as mostly positive, but she speaks glowingly of the Academy, how welcome she has felt in her first year on the faculty and how much she enjoys teaching Andover students. She juggles three sections, two of beginning Arabic and one of Arabic 220, an advanced course covering second- and third-year studies. She describes her students as an evenly divided mix of those who seem curious about Arabic culture and those devoted to the language itself. She continually reminds students of the difference between "Arab" and "Muslim," that many Arab Christians and Jews live in the Middle East and that the world's roughly one billion Muslims inhabit virtually every region of the planet. Bourote stepped in last spring to replace our first instructor of Arabic, Mohammed Harba, who left the Academy at the behest of the U.S. Marine Corps to become the first Iraqi citizen to enlist as a Marine (and, incidentally, one of few Andover instructors—perhaps since the Civil War—to leave campus mid-year for active duty). Prior to his PA appointment, Harba split his time between Harvard graduate studies and serving as a cultural consultant and translator for the Marine Corps. Last fall, he agreed to speak to our ninth-graders about his own experience growing up in Iraq, his views on the American presence there (he was both positive and grateful), and the challenges he faces as an oft-assumed terrorist in the United States. It was a spirited and memorable evening as students both challenged and expressed support for Harba's endorsement of the Iraq War and U.S. policy in the region.

Mohammed Harba, Hafida Bourote, former school presidents Ali Siddiqi '06 and Faiyad Ahmed '10, Scherezade, Aazim, and all of our Muslim students from the United States and abroad are vital, endemic expressions of Andover's commitment to fostering global citizenship. As rich as their individual contributions are, they also are merely members of an increasingly complex school community. The crowd was small that November evening, but the impact that they and their peers have on all of us who live and work here defies measure.

Dr. Shaw directed the IAP from 2001 to 2008. Currently, along with teaching, he serves as a complementary house counselor in Hearsey House, coaches Outdoor Pursuits, and contributes as a member of the Global Perspectives Group, the Multicultural Advisory Committee, and Admission Interviewers and Readers. In 2011–2012, he will begin a six-year term as chair of the Department of History and Social Science. He is the father of Turner Shaw '11.

Bourote describes her students as an evenly divided mix of those who seem curious about Arabic culture, and those devoted to the language itself.

Kezi Barry '02

Q&A

George Bundy Smith '55 Looks Back 50 Years to the Freedom Rides

Interviewed by Derek Williams '65

DEREK WILLIAMS: Could you trace the path that led you to Andover?

GEORGE BUNDY SMITH: I was born in New Orleans in the 9th Ward. But by the time I was 3, my mother and father had divorced, so I grew up in Washington, D.C. One day a person came down from Exeter. That got me interested in prep schools. Andover gave me a full scholarship, without which I would not have gone.

DW: How would you describe the culture shock, and the contrast in racial climate between Andover and life back home?

GBS: Washington [was] a very segregated society. The only contact I had had with white people was at a church camp in New Jersey. We did not have to sit in the back of the bus, but everything else was segregated—all the public accommodations, libraries, theaters, restaurants, bathrooms. There were places that we could not go, period.

When I came to Andover it was a culture shock. I was the only African American in my class, and I can remember being invited into someone's room. I sat there for about five minutes, then excused myself. I was so uncomfortable. That [was] my first experience that close to white youngsters.

DW: Can you recall how the social climate changed during the 1950s, while you were attending the relatively insulated institutions of Andover and college?

GBS: I remember Tuesday, May 18, 1954. I walked into Andover's library and picked up the *New York Times*. The Supreme Court had declared segregated schools unconstitutional. I literally had to stop myself from shouting for joy. I thought if I became a lawyer, I could help in that effort. So that was one of my objectives at Andover.

DW: How did you first get actively involved in the struggle for civil rights?

GBS: When I was in college [at Yale] I went from door to door in New Haven soliciting people to become members of the NAACP.

DW: Was there a group of African Americans at Yale?

GBS: There were very few in the class of '59, five or six out of a thousand—but law school was different. William Sloane Coffin Jr. was there. He had come to Andover on a few occasions. He was a very good speaker and very much involved in the civil rights struggle. We used to picket the Woolworths and other stores in New Haven.

In May 1961, the Freedom Rides began. Whites and blacks went on a couple of buses to Alabama; they were thoroughly beaten. All the newspapers carried the headlines. Rev. Coffin called me. A group of us flew to Atlanta and took a bus from Atlanta to Montgomery. We spent the evening at the home of Martin Luther King Jr., had dinner there, and discussed whether or not we would go on to Jackson, Miss., the next morning. We decided that, yep, we ought to go. So we went to the bus station. We all sat down at a lunch counter, and 11 of us were arrested. But not beaten. Never got to Jackson. In fact, I didn't get to Jackson until the summer of 2010. *[Laughter]*

DW: That's what you call a long journey. How long were you in jail?

GBS: Just a couple of days. A few of the professors at Yale were responsible for raising bond. We had two trials, were convicted of breaching the peace and unlawful assembly. Eventually the Supreme Court of the United States took the case. Its one-line opinion: "The judgments are reversed," citing *Boynton v. Virginia*.

DW: And when you walked out of jail, you went back to law school?

GBS: Yes. I had gotten permission from the dean of the law school to delay my exams while I went on this trip to Alabama.

DW: Reportedly your view was: "Sticks and stones will break my bones, but law exams will kill me."

GBS: That's a very true statement. *[Laughter]*.

DW: How did you keep up with the movement afterward?

GBS: I just tried to study so that I could deal with civil rights after law school. I went to the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund in July 1962. I spent a lot of time in the South, particularly Georgia and Alabama, dealing with sit-ins, demonstrations, and some school cases. I was coming up against prejudice; I did not appreciate that.

I had always wanted to become a judge so I started clerking for judges.

I subsequently served in the Civil Court, the Supreme Court, and the Appellate Division. Governor Cuomo appointed me to the New York Court of Appeals in 1992 [where] I served for 14 years. When my term ended, I retired from the bench and came here to Chadbourne & Parke.

DW: As a student, a parent, and a trustee of Phillips Academy, how well do you think the institution has met the challenges of a rapidly changing society?

GBS: I think Andover has done an excellent job. It's coeducational. Having more African Americans, Latinos, minorities in general—that has done wonders. When I was there, there was no African American on the faculty. The Andover of today has looked at the world and said, "We need to change."

In October, I was in China. The young people looked enthusiastic. Everything about them says, "We've got a purpose." American students have got to have that same purpose, maybe a little better. That's what institutions like Andover can do, and ought to do, for America.

Derek Williams, recently retired after teaching history at Andover for 30 years, interviewed Smith in New York City on December 1, 2010.

Write a poem, save a frog

By Dana Mackenzie '75

That may seem like a stretch, but Kerry Kriger '92, founder and director of Save the Frogs!, the world's first charitable organization devoted to amphibians—believes that conservation begins with education. "For kids it's easy, because they are so open-minded," he says. When he speaks at schools, Kriger demonstrates his frog calls, and pretty soon the whole classroom is chirruping and tongue-clicking along with him.

Kriger believes that amphibians—frogs, toads, salamanders, newts, and caecilians—are the most neglected animal group on most endangered species lists. Even more than birds, they are "the canary in a coal mine" for environmental damage. They live and lay their eggs in streams and ponds, which concentrate pollutants. Even a tiny amount of poison can disrupt their life cycle catastrophically. "One thing we're working on is atrazine, the second most common herbicide in America," says Kriger. "A concentration of 2.5 parts per billion is enough to turn male frogs into females. It's the DDT of the 21st century, and we want to get it banned."

Pesticides are not the only problem facing amphibians. Loss of habitat is another, and so is chytrid fungus, which causes a fatal skin disease that already has wiped out 100 species of amphibians. The original source of the disease is unknown—Kriger speculates that it might have been a Pacific island—but by exporting millions of frogs for pets, zoos, food, and bait, humans have spread the fungus far beyond its original enclave. "The sick frogs escape or their water gets released into the environment, and the disease spreads," he says.

At Andover, Kriger would not have been pegged as a future frog man. He never took a biology course, and he was an engineering major in college. But he always loved outdoor activities, like Search and Rescue, and after graduating from the University of Virginia he traveled the world for several years. Along the way he discovered his passion for the environment, and especially for amphibians. To study them, he went to Griffith University in Australia, where the tropical rainforests are alive with frogs.

There, out of necessity, Kriger learned most of his frog calls. If one wants to study, for example, the scarlet-sided pobblebonk (named for its "bonking" sound), first it must be found. Sweet-talking the frog in its own language is the best way to coax it out of hiding. A hearty "bonk" or two will do the trick.

After getting his doctorate, Kriger could have continued in academia, but he was not satisfied with the degree of impact being made by amphibian science. "Our recommendations were not getting implemented, and we needed a way to translate the science into action," he says. "One of my goals is to make sure scientists know it is their responsibility to go outside their normal routine, to make sure that the public education gets done, and to make sure that members of the public become active and force politicians and businesses to clean up their acts."

So Kriger decided in May 2008 to found his own organization. "A lot of bigger groups, like the World Wildlife Foundation, may have amphibian programs, but they come and go," he says. For a long time, Save the Frogs! existed only in Kriger's suitcase.

In 2009, Kriger launched Save the Frogs Day, held in April a week after Earth Day. In its second year, Save the Frogs Day grew to include 85 events in 21 different countries, from Nepal to South Africa to Canada to Australia. A poetry and art competition at his website, www.savethefrogs.com, attracted

774 entries from 26 countries (see winning poem at right).

Then in 2010 he set up an office in Santa Cruz, Calif., and hired his first employee. With a strong network of environmental organizations in the area, a large marine sanctuary nearby, and several endangered amphibian species (such as the California Tiger Salamander and the Santa Cruz Long-Toed Salamander), the central California city is a perfect location.

Kriger promptly persuaded the mayor of Santa Cruz to issue an official proclamation recognizing Save the Frogs Day. He successfully petitioned the five-star Restaurant Gary Danko in San Francisco to remove frog legs from its menu. "They became the first restaurant in the world to do so," Kriger says. "The story got mentioned in the *Chicago Tribune* and made the front page of *Le Monde* in France. It may be the first time that people in France—the world's number one country for frog consumption—have even thought about the issue." Subsequently Kriger persuaded Wegmans, a 76-store supermarket chain, to stop selling frog legs. He hopes that the example set by these high-end restaurants and groceries will inspire others to follow suit.

In November 2010, Kriger journeyed to Korea to speak at an amphibian conservation conference in Seoul and visit several toad habitats threatened by development. He was stunned at the amount of public interest in saving amphibians there. In 2004 in the town of Wonheung, for example, 2,000 people tried to prevent the bulldozing of an area with a large population of Asiatic toads. Although the demonstrators failed to stop the housing development, the government has established a park on the site for environmental education. "I was quite amazed by the fact that 2,000 people gathered to defend a pond. Would that happen in America?" Kriger asks.

There is something timeless about amphibians. The sound of frogs chirping is a dependable sign of spring in many places. Amphibians were the first animals to live on land, paving the way for reptiles and birds and mammals. They outlived the dinosaurs. They survived meteorite impacts and other giant extinctions. But will they survive humans? With friends like Kerry Kriger, it seems their chances are improved.

Dana Mackenzie '75 is a science writer living in California.

See and **Hear** more at www.savethefrogs.com

Won't They?

Listening to frogs
Violins in the night
My children will see them
Won't they?

Sitting by a stream
As it rushes by
It'll always flow
Won't it?

Nothing is forever
Things always have an end
We won't always be together
I know it

The frogs did no harm
They deserve a second chance
The clock is ticking faster
Make haste

Take nothing for granted
And help where you can
To do nothing is to regret
To look away and forget

—Isabel Johnson
Age 13, USA

Navigating a new world order

Andover's Social Media Mariners

by Jason Fry '87

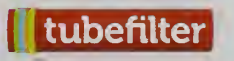
Social media is remaking not just business but our personal lives, changing the rules of the game for how we share information and form friendships and how companies and organizations interact with us.

To navigate this complicated new world order, *Andover* magazine interviewed six Andover alumni involved in social media (profiles on the next page). They are Pat Kinsel '03, Marc Hustvedt '97, Meredith Chin '01, Chelsie Gosk '00, Adelaide Polk-Bauman '04, And Jesse Bardo '03. All were interviewed separately via e-mail, with their answers edited and condensed.

Today, organizations still hire people specifically to do social media, and companies specialize in it. Will that stay the same, or will social media become a basic tool everyone uses? How do you see this playing out over the next two or three years?

PAT KINSEL: Although most companies see the importance of social media, few executives understand what it means, and they throw money at the problem in the same way companies hired SEO [search engine optimization] consultants 10 years ago. Most companies rely on a combination of three options: interns, recent college graduates, or overpriced digital-marketing consultants.

I believe companies will come to rely more on "net natives" in-house. Many students and/or recent graduates are being given the reins to represent major corporations via social-media channels, while others are using those channels to build new global brands. These people have been on Facebook since it launched.



flickr

They understand how their friends use these services, and they understand how they do and don't want to be contacted by corporations.

tubefilter

MEREDITH CHIN: Social media will evolve into something that isn't its own department because everything will have "social" ingrained in it. It's not one person's or one group's responsibility to think about how something will affect fans or consumers. As more technologies have built-in social layers, every part of an organization will have to consider how to optimize for those experiences.

CHELSIE GOSK: Social media will become a more routine part of everyone's lives, but it's also ever-changing. Not everyone has time to keep an eye on the influencers, community particularities, and new trends. There's strategy involved, and speed is essential. So social-media experts will continue to be relevant. Will people get more savvy? Of course. That will raise standards for what constitutes a social-media expert, which is a good thing.

What are the biggest mistakes or missed opportunities you see with organizations and social media?

JESSE BARDO: The companies that create buzz with social media—like Old Spice with its YouTube campaign and Boloco with how it handles negative comments—get individuals excited, and they share with those around them. Those who have moved hesitantly into the space do the same things they brought to print or TV, but over different channels. This does not make me excited as a consumer—there is no authenticity.

twitter

MARC HUSTVEDT: Too many companies focus too heavily on numbers. Almost every social-media service has some sort of metric that everyone latches on to, with the implicit assumption that bigger numbers are better. Twitter followers, Facebook Likes, YouTube subscribers—you name it. And companies often spend money in the traditional media-buying manner to inflate those numbers. But does it matter that you just got 50,000 new followers if you don't know who they are and don't converse with them?

ed Social Media

ADELAIDE POLK-BAUMAN: Right now seeing value in social media for many requires restructuring of goals and changing definitions of success in reaching people and manipulating conversations. Unfortunately, many see this as too much of a risk.

KINSEL: Social media is ultimately just opening up and communicating directly with your customers. Many companies are unwilling to recognize this and still try to manufacture/control their online presence. To truly leverage social media, companies must adopt a new culture and truly engage their customers. If traditional media is a lecture hall, social media is a bazaar: you place your shiny object in the center in hopes that everyone comes running, asks questions, and shouts for their friends to come over and check it out. Because you only get one shot to get your message out via traditional media, it's much more important to have a well-thought-through plan. With social media, you have endless opportunities—so long as each attempt represents a genuine effort to share meaningful information with your audience.

One thing we're all still working through is where we draw the line between our public and private selves. How do you keep those selves distinct? Or do you not worry about it?

BARDO: For me, there is not much of a difference at this point. I believe my public and private selves are pretty similar. You can't escape being put in Flickr photos, in a Facebook album, or on YouTube anymore. While you may not think you are creating a presence, everyone around you is, and therefore you are involved.

CHIN: The beauty of Facebook is that you have control over what you're sharing and with whom. For instance, you can share your mobile phone number only with your family, with one or two people, or you can decide you want all of your Facebook friends to be able to call you. It's up to you.

GOSK: I don't have an open Facebook profile, but that's as private as I get. When you work in social media it's all out there—so embrace and enjoy.

POLK-BAUMAN: I don't think anyone truly has a private self anymore, whether you're engaged in social media or not. We need to accept that once you put something out there, it's out there.

How do you see social media changing in the next couple of years?

GOSK: I expect everything to be more visual, more mobile, and less private.

CHIN: Technologies are going to become more social, and the Web is going to become increasingly organized around people. It won't just be algorithms that recommend or suggest things to us, but our friends and the people we trust.

PAT KINSEL '03

Formerly of Microsoft, currently working on a startup

Pat Kinsel's first job after college was for a Boston-area financial firm, where he became interested in online strategy and wound up leading a project to develop custom trading software. The experience taught him that he "could and should" focus on startups, and he ran or consulted with several new companies, ending up at Microsoft in March 2009. There, he worked to integrate social search with the company's Bing search engine, which led to Docs.com, an effort to bring online versions of Microsoft Office into Facebook.

Kinsel left Microsoft in December, moving back to Boston to take the reins at a new startup. "We're going to be working on social search," he says, adding that "there is an immense amount of data within social services like Twitter, Facebook, Flickr etc., but most of this information is indiscoverable and disassociated. We hope to solve that problem."

MARC HUSTVEDT '97

Cofounder, Tubefilter

Marc Hustvedt studied both computer science and economics at the University of Michigan, a combination that stood him in good stead at airClick.net, the startup he cofounded during his first summer after graduation. Settling in Los Angeles in 2005, he was struck by the radical shift in the entertainment industry's business models. Through alumni events, he reconnected with Drew Baldwin '99, a fellow veteran of a PA improv troupe.

Hustvedt and Baldwin teamed up and soon realized that the industry really needed a place to chart and document the new emerging industry. Tubefilter quickly grew from a little blog into a must-read trade publication and the seed of monthly Web-video meetups, with social media helping fuel it.

In 2009 the two launched the Streamy Awards, devoted to Web-video content. The Streamys are now in their third year, and Hustvedt and Baldwin are now focusing on a product they hope will "make more sense of the sea of Web shows that seem to pop up every day. When faced with an abundance of choice in what to watch, the value of a good filter increases remarkably."

MEREDITH CHIN '01

Corporate Communications, Facebook

Meredith Chin has been at Facebook since graduating from Penn State in 2005 and is a four-year veteran of the company's corporate communications department. (For those keeping score, Facebook CEO Mark Zuckerberg unfortunately went to Exeter, but cofounder Chris Hughes '02 is an Andover grad.) Chin's responsibilities include communicating Facebook's changes to the press and the network's users, which involves everything from creating content for Facebook's corporate blog to crafting marketing materials for site tutorials.

Chin is keenly interested in music and often speaks about its intersection with technology. "Any artist, big or small, has the potential to reach millions of people by building a presence on Facebook and engaging with their fans," she says.

CHELSIE GOSK '00

Social Media Manager, The Daily Beast

After graduating from Colby in 2004, Chelsie Gosk started working in the corporate public relations department at publishing giant Conde Nast. In 2008 she started up and then managed the social-media channels for *The New Yorker*. A year later, she moved over to *The Daily Beast*, the high-profile online magazine showcasing the talents of Tina Brown and Barry Diller. She now serves as director of audience development and business development, a portfolio of duties that recently grew to include bringing together social-media efforts at *The Daily Beast* and merger partner *Newsweek*.

Yes, Gosk acknowledges, *The New Yorker* taking to Twitter was greeted with some amusement by snarky Gothamites—but that "was great for promotion. At *The Daily Beast*, we had to get more creative at launch because we were introducing a brand to a competitive market filled with online news destinations." Her advice for anyone who wants to get more plugged in to social media? "It's like a foreign language—immersion is best."

ADELAIDE POLK-BAUMAN '04

Public Relations Associate, J Walter Thompson and Diamond Information Center

After graduating from Wellesley in 2008, Adelaide Polk-Bauman worked in public relations and marketing for Chanel, New Line Cinema, Mantra Public Relations, and Kaplow Communications before joining the Diamond Information Center and J Walter Thompson. At Kaplow, she helped fashion, luxury, and technology brands bring their message to consumers, working on programs for the likes of Avon Mark, American Express, Rowenta, Timex, Netflix, LeapFrog, MediaBistro, and Hearst's Skiff eReader.

Asked how luxury brands' approach to social media differs from that of more mainstream brands, Polk-Bauman says they tend to face more hurdles, such as legal issues that restrict usage of their brands. "Ultimately I think luxury tends to hold conversations that could be out in the social-media sphere closer to its chest in order to control them," she says.

JESSE BARDO '03

Director, edSocialMedia

After graduating from Wesleyan in 2007, Jesse Bardo went to work at Northfield Mount Hermon school where he started a fan page for NMH on Facebook. That led to a project called NMHBook, which cut publication costs and increased the number of applicants actually interviewed.

Through his work at NMH, Bardo started talking with edSocialMedia, an online gathering place for information about how to use social media at independent schools and colleges. EdSocialMedia throws one-day social-media "bootcamps" featuring hands-on social-media training, runs social-media cafés at educational conferences, and offers Facebook seminars and private consulting.

Social Media

facebook

HUSTVEDT: The second-generation Internet natives who are still in elementary school will drive the next wave of social media. Their understanding of media devices will be much more pervasive than the segregated-screen model we still have today. For many people, a phone is still a phone (or at best a mobile device), a TV is still a TV, and a computer is still a computer. But once we are living with a truly ubiquitous Internet, we'll have much broader spheres of contact with people. If we start adding real intelligence into our social-media communication—it's still rather unsophisticated these days—that's when it gets interesting. Imagine sending a question to one of your networks that's routed to people who actually would have an answer. Social media is about to become a whole lot smarter.

KINSEL: From a technology perspective, nearly all services will adopt Facebook as their primary means of authentication and user identification. They will broadcast your activity back into Facebook, making it an even more centralized place for you to discover content from across the Web and to manage your multitude of services. It will become increasingly common for you to land on a website for the first time but see a completely personalized experience. From a business/social-media perspective, all companies will have a unique presence online that they own and control. This will bring new types of companies online ... especially brick-and-mortar businesses that can easily create a Facebook page or Twitter account, but don't have the expertise or resources to build a website.

YouTube

BARDO: I think that as social media becomes mostly mobile, the Web will become mostly app-based. Every school and business will have an app, and those apps will work for your attention via social media. Your phone's home screen is going to be a very competitive space.

Jason Fry is a writer, editor, and digital-media consultant in Brooklyn, N.Y.

WHERE IS HE NOW?

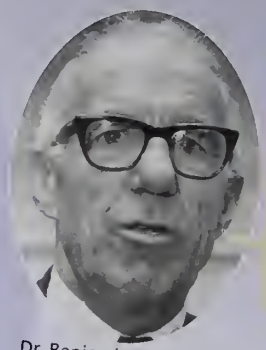
CHRIS HUGHES '02

Cofounder, Facebook

Chris Hughes '02 became chief digital organizer for Barack Obama's presidential campaign, then launched the nonprofit Jumo.com—which he describes as a "social network for the social sector"—in February 2010. Unprecedented in scope and purpose, the new site is a hub for thousands of charitable groups and organizations. Along with providing financial and volunteer support, site visitors are encouraged to promote favorite charities or causes within their own social network—and to share experiences and feedback with individual organizations.

Wit, Wisdom & Wisecracks from Andover

We conclude our series of famous words uttered by Andover men and women, compiled by Fred R. Shapiro, editor of the *Yale Book of Quotations*.



Dr. Benjamin Spock '21

"*Trust yourself. You know more than you think you do.*"

Pediatrician, author, activist, and Olympic rower in The Common Sense Book of Baby and Child Care *(1946)*

"She has been too frightened to carry out any strategy, but now a road is opening up before her. She clasps her hands on her chest—she can feel her pounding heart—and nods. Then, as if the admission itself loosens her tongue, she begins to speak, English, a few words, of apology at first, then a great flood of explanation …"

From her book How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents *(1992)*

Julia Alvarez '67

"Captain, it is I, Ensign Pulver, and I just threw your stinking palm tree overboard. Now, what's all this crud about no movie tonight?"

In the film Mister Roberts *(1955)*

Jack Lemmon '43

Humphrey Bogart '20

"Ilsa, I'm no good at being noble, but it doesn't take much to see that the problems of three little people don't amount to a hill of beans in this crazy world."

"Louis, I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship."

As Rick Blaine in Casablanca

"The stuff that dreams are made of."

As Sam Spade in The Maltese Falcon

Samuel F.B. Morse
Class of 1802

"What hath God wrought!"

First intercity message transmitted by electric telegraph, invented by Morse, May 24, 1844

Victor K. Kiam '44

"I liked it so much, I bought the company."

The business executive's advertising slogan for Remington shavers

"Even if you win the rat-race, you're still a rat."

The clergyman and activist, quoted in The New Beacon Book of Quotations by Women (1998), by Rosalie Maggio

Rev. William Sloane Coffin '42

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul..."

From his poem "The Chambered Nautilus" (1858)

"He comes of the Brahmin caste of New England. This is the harmless, inoffensive, untitled aristocracy referred to, and which many readers will at once acknowledge."

From his first novel, Elsie Venner A Romance of Destiny *(1860)*

Oliver Wendell Holmes Sr.
Class of 1842

"The skull appears to have been at least two metres in length, aside from the horny beak. It represents a genus distinct from the type of the family, which may be called *Triceratops*."

Paleontologist Marsh in the American Journal of Science *(August 1889)*

Othniel C. Marsh
Class of 1856

Winter Tales

by David Chase

Winter is our chief season, a testing time full five months long. Many love it—snow, Arctic blasts and all. For seniors, it is hard work and anticipation, yet also a season of senior solidarity. In the 21st century, seniors celebrate at their Hundred Days Party, launching the Commencement countdown. At Abbot during much of the 20th century, the great Senior Winter event was a three-day skiing and skating trip to Intervale, New Hampshire. In the 19th century, Phillips seniors threw themselves a grand winter-term dinner following a long sleigh ride through the countryside. Seniors boarded enormous horse-drawn sleighs, heading out midst huzzahs and a hale of snowballs courtesy of the underclassmen.

The cartoons on this page decorated the 1892 Senior Dinner program. After a four-and-a-half-hour, back-road sleigh ride, the class reached Lawrence's Franklin House, there to feast. The menu began with littlenecks, then consommé, salted almonds, and celery; a fish course of baked trout à la Bordelaise with salad and potatoes Parisienne; next boiled Philadelphia capon in celery sauce; venison in red wine accompanied by peas, Hubbard squash and more potatoes; entrées included beef tenderloin, oyster patties, chicken salad, roast grouse and banana fritters à la Phillips, all washed down with punch; for dessert, pistachio ice cream, Charlotte Russe, angel cake, chocolate cake, sponge cake, oranges, figs, grapes and a sweet titled Diplomatic Jelly; finally coffee; then eight toasts. The program over, on to dance. The Class of 1892 headed home at dawn. Even their mascot Fritz was dog-tired.

[Note: The 1892 [illegible]

And Other Tales of Enduring Romance

Many Andover romances began with chance meetings on the Great Lawn or in classrooms, the dining hall, or gym. But dozens of happily married alumni couples barely—or never—knew each other as students. Here are just a few tales of those who met years later at reunions or alumni events and quickly rediscovered their common bond.

For these and so many other reasons, don't miss your next reunion or the next alumni event in your area!

Sandy Urie '70 & Frank Herron '70

We did not know each other at Andover. Our senior year was the first year of "coordination" between Andover and Abbot. Sandy took a Spanish class on the PA campus and often ate dinner afterward at Commons. Frank was less on the ball. He was only dimly aware of a whispered-about Shangri-La to the north—*Terrabbot Incognita*. He does not recall setting foot on the campus. Ever. Really.

We got to know each other over the years through participation in various alumni activities. In other words, we fell into a pattern of chatting every five years—at reunions—whether we needed to or not. Probably the most provocative conversations were in 1995 and 2000. By that time both of us were divorced.

The romance began in 2005, and we were married in April 2007. On our honeymoon we hiked across the narrow waist of England along Alfred Wainwright's Coast-to-Coast Walk. Since that 220-mile trek, we've been pretty much in step.

Joan "Whippie" Whipple '64 & Henry "Terry" Trimble III '64

"I am sooooo bored." And with that she abruptly left the Friday night gathering at our 25th Reunion—having just spent the last half hour talking to me! Well, you can't win them all, I thought.

Later that night, I was looking through the Abbot Class of 1964 yearbook and noticed a picture of the cute girl I had been talking to so unsuccessfully earlier. She had lived in the same Long Island town where my brother and sister currently live. The next day I saw her in the lunch line and decided to talk to her again—about Locust Valley. This time we enjoyed each other and spent the rest of the day talking and walking the beautiful Andover campus. A year later from that Friday night we were married. We are blessed with a daughter who is now 17 and have been married 20 years. Still living in southern Maine, we go back to Andover every reunion.

Madelon Curtis Harper '69 & Stephen Harper '69

They say timing is everything, and it certainly was for us! Stephen and I met at our 30th Reunion on June 12, 1999 (my 48th birthday). I had decided to attend at the last minute. When we all assembled for our class photo that Saturday afternoon, he was standing behind me—the photo is testament to that moment! Later that evening we met, talked, danced, exchanged e-mails, and then parted ways. Not long afterward, we had our first date in Boston's North End (he had returned from California to attend the reunion) and reminisced over the yearbook for hours. That's how it all began …

On a surprise trip to Paris, Stephen proposed to me on the Pont Neuf on June 12, 2001 (my 50th birthday). We were married by Rev. Mike Ebner '70 in Cochran Chapel a year later and held our reception at the Andover Inn.

We will forever be indebted to Andover for helping us grow as individuals and for bringing us together when the time was right!

Farah Peterson '01 & Eugene Sokoloff '00

Farah: Eugene and I met for the first time in April 2006 at a Manhattan event for young alums. Right away I knew I wanted to get to know him better. I called to ask him out to dinner, and over the next few weeks we wandered through art museums and made Central Park our own.

Eugene: But just a few months after meeting, my job moved me to Moscow for a year.

Farah: Being pulled apart after that sublime beginning was difficult, but the depth of our phone conversations made us more intimate friends than we might have become had we just been dating. When Eugene returned, I started my PhD at Princeton and he started a master's at Columbia.

Eugene: Later when we found out we had gotten into the same law school, I was ecstatic. At Yale's admit weekend, my mother asked me if it was time to take out the family ring. I had a thrill of total certainty. When Farah walked up a few moments later, it was all I could do to keep from asking her right then!

Joan Harney Wiles '64 & John C. Wiles '64

John and I first met at our 20th Reunion during the Alumni Parade. Suddenly he was walking next to me, and I remember thinking that he was kind, intelligent, and very interesting. Naturally we tried to figure out if we had ever seen each other before, finally deciding we had performed together at Glee Club concerts but had never met.

That Saturday was magical for us. We spent the whole day and evening together going to the business meeting, the picnic, afternoon activities, and dinner and dancing later. It was so much fun getting to know John and finding out that we had so much in common. By Saturday night, I knew I wanted to see this wonderful man after reunion weekend!

We attended our 25th Reunion as newlyweds. And we brought our 4-year-old son, Christopher, with us to our 30th! Thank you Abbot and Andover not only for the excellent education but for the opportunity to begin a fulfilling and loving partnership—the best thing that's ever happened to us!

Amy Broaddus '72 & Jocko MacNelly '72

Jocko: The fall of my senior year was a time of Beethovenian storm and stress, inspired by a thoroughly remarkable Abbot girl who made known her preference for music of a less symphonic cast from the MacNelly heart. She also had a friend whose name was Amy Broaddus.

Amy: Jocko's dorm, Stowe House, is less than a block from where my parents still live. Often as not, of a fall evening, Jocko would "waylay" me, and we would stand on the sidewalk talking. It always seemed clear to me that we were perfect for each other; there was an ease and familiarity that felt just right.

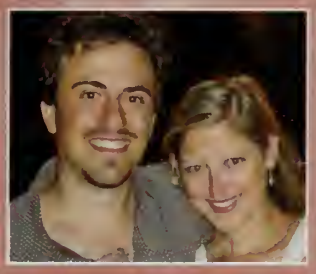
Jocko: For 35 years, I never forgot those deep, deep eyes.

Amy: In the fall of 2006, Jocko saw my name in the *Andover Bulletin*; thus began a pre-35th Reunion exchange. Whenever I would laugh in a particularly delighted way as I read e-mail, my daughter Abby would ask, "Jocko?"

Jocko: I thought I was keeping a healthy cynicism about our prospects, but the moment I saw her at reunion I wanted only one thing: to come back to the next one with her.

Amy and Jocko were married in August 2009 at the Log Cabin.

Amy Mueller Christodoulo '98 & Peter Christodoulo '98



Amy: Clare Ferraro Johnson '98 said it best during a toast at our wedding last October: "At Andover, Amy and I played lacrosse together and, unfortunately for Peter, Amy was too busy checking out the boys' lacrosse team to stumble into the *Phillipian* room where Peter spent most of his time."

Peter: Luckily for us, our story doesn't end there. At our Fifth Reunion we shared a laugh and exchanged contact information. Over the next few months we became quite good friends, despite Amy living in Washington, D.C., and me in New York City.

Amy: In 2003 I traveled to Manhattan for a Juvenile Diabetes Walk, and, in a truly *non sibi* way, Peter came along. By the end of the walk, my sides hurt from laughing so much. Life has been exceedingly more fun since Peter came into it!

Peter: The merriment continued as we lived in New York City, bought our first home in Boston's South End, and now endure routine tube strikes in London. We've found stability and love in each other. Amy is my rock—and now she routinely reads the paper.

Nina Rutenburg Gray '74 & Jack Gray '74

Part of PA's first coed class, Nina and I moved in the same artsy circle that ate meals in upper left at Commons, but we were just casual acquaintances.

Our 10th Reunion was beastly hot, so all windows were open at midnight when I was on my way to join a swimming party at the gym. I spotted Nina brushing her teeth in Foxcroft's ground-floor bathroom and was hooked with her insouciant remarks regarding appropriate expectations of privacy at reunions.

At the time we were graduate students in New York. A casual summer walk in Central Park led to a rendezvous later that Saturday at the nightclub of the moment in Tribeca. I knew the doorman, and we were ushered quickly through the scrum of socialites, investment bankers, and drug dealers vying for entry—I had skills. Two days later I was Nina's "plus one" at a top-drawer opening at the Met's American Wing. She had skills as well.

Married for two years by the time of our 15th Reunion, we were assigned adjoining singles. Dragging those single mattresses together to make a faux-forbidden love nest in an Andover dorm had a mysterious caché. Reunions are special times for us.

See stories and photos at www.andover.edu/magazine of couples who met as Andover students and later married. New submissions to andovermagazine@andover.edu are welcome!

—Jill Clerkin

Library Director Elisabeth Tully Offers

A User's Guide to eReaders

Does it seem like you are hearing about eBooks everywhere? EBooks have been around for a long time, but they have only recently become impossible to ignore. The game-changer was the introduction, in late 2007, of the Amazon Kindle. Since that time new devices and applications have been introduced at a dizzying rate. Even if you don't have an eReader yet you might want to learn what all the fuss is about, since a recent study by Bain and Company concluded that 25 percent of all books will be sold in digital form by 2015.

What's so great about eReaders?

They must be doing something right, since more than 40 percent of individuals who own the devices report that they read more than they did before. Owners of eReaders read far more than the average, and do two-thirds of their reading on the devices. They like the fact that they can carry dozens of books in a single, lightweight device, obtain desired content virtually instantly, change the font size at any time, and easily look up definitions of unfamiliar words. They applaud the book-like reading experience made possible by "e-ink," which minimizes the eye fatigue commonly associated with reading on computers.

Nevertheless, the Bain and Company study predicts that the iPad and similar Android devices (computers that support reading applications) quickly will become more popular than single-purpose eReading devices such as the Kindle, the original Nook, and the Sony Reader. The brand new Nook Color is a hybrid device that doesn't fit neatly into a category but is likely to change the eReader landscape.

Which device is right for you?

Because some of the devices (notably the Kindle and the iPad) feature proprietary file formats, it is complicated to change devices without losing access to your content. Consequently, it is important to choose your device carefully. The most important questions to ask before you buy an eReader are:

1. ***What kind of reading are you going to do?*** It is important to distinguish between electronic content and the devices that may be used to read (or listen to) it. Electronic content includes everything from electronic versions of encyclopedias and other scholarly publications to full-length novels currently on the *New York Times* best-seller list. The electronic content in some cases is indistinguishable from the original publication and in other cases is "enhanced," incorporating features (like hyperlinking and embedded videos) not possible in print. EReading devices facilitate *reading*, they really are not very good at note-taking, highlighting, cutting and pasting, etc. If you want to *read text*, the eReaders might be a perfect solution. If you want to do research, examine diagrams, or interact with your text, you will probably be better off with another device, such as the iPad or Samsung's Galaxy Tab, which offer eReader functionality along with multimedia capability.

2. ***Where do you expect to get your eBooks?*** Think about how you currently get the books that you read. If you typically borrow books from friends or the library and you want to continue to get "free" books in one of these ways, you should avoid the Kindle. The library programs being developed for eBooks (the major player at the moment is Overdrive) use a file format (epub) that does not work with the Kindle but does work with both Nooks and the Sony Readers. The Nook also permits loaning from "Nook to Nook." If you plan to exclusively *purchase* content for your eReader, any of the devices will support your needs, and all of the "bookstores" associated with the devices are amply stocked.

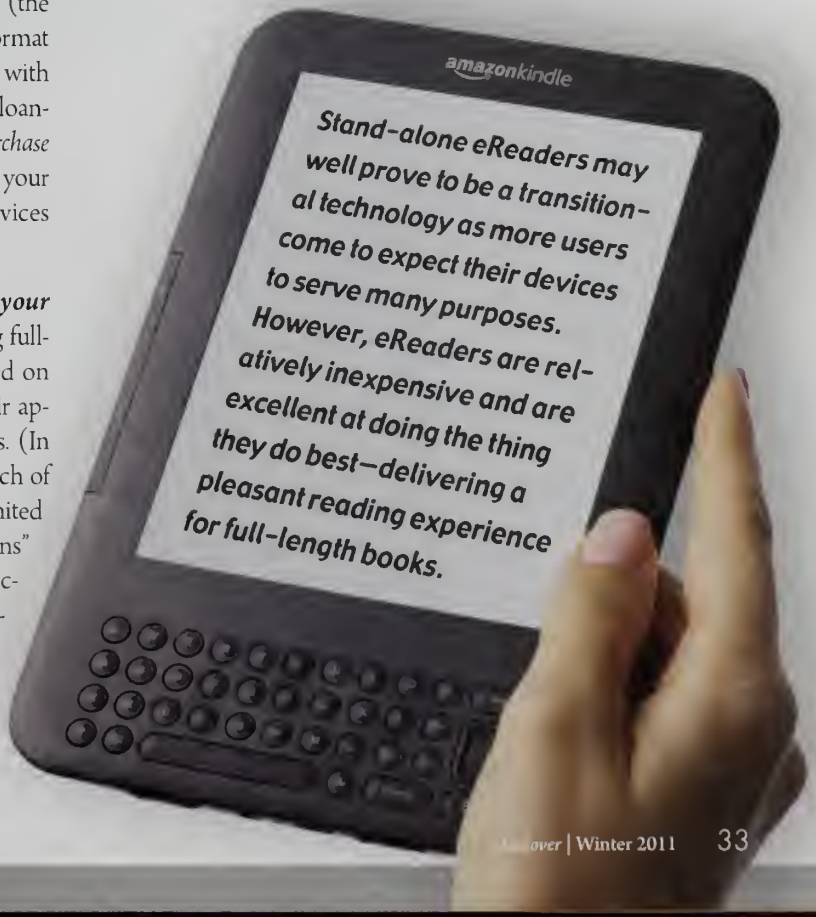
3. ***Do you intend to read magazines and newspapers on your device?*** The common eReaders are optimized for reading full-length texts in black and white. The e-ink as implemented on these devices does not support color, greatly limiting their applicability for textbooks, magazines, and illustrated books. (In early November a Chinese company announced the launch of a device with color e-ink, but it is not yet available in the United States). While several major newspapers offer "subscriptions" to owners of traditional eReaders, they haven't been very successful. Newspapers and magazines are scrambling to publish editions optimized for the iPad and similar Android products. These editions have tremendous potential, but will not be compatible with standard eReaders.

4. ***Would you like to be able to read the same content on multiple devices?*** If you can imagine yourself starting a book at home on your eReader and then reading a chapter on your computer during lunch at work and then picking it up again on your smart phone while waiting at the dentist, you will want to be sure that you can synch across devices. Synching means that no matter which device you choose, you will be taken to the furthest read point on any device. This is a little frightening, but it is extraordinarily useful. The Kindle and Nook are both good at this, and the iPad can do it within certain constraints.

Should you buy now or wait?

This is the hardest to answer. No question, this is a very rapidly evolving marketplace. Devices are proliferating, content is becoming available in enhanced formats, and prices are dropping. Standalone eReaders may well prove to be a transitional technology as more users come to expect their devices to serve many purposes. However, eReaders are relatively inexpensive and are excellent at doing the thing they do best—delivering a pleasant reading experience for full-length books. If that is the kind of reading you expect to do, I'd encourage you to take the plunge.

Elisabeth Tully has been director of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library (OWHL) since 2001. More than 75 electronic reference products at the OWHL provide access to archival resources such as full-text newspapers dating back to the 18th century. The collection also includes electronic books, downloadable audio books, and DVDs in support of curricular and recreational interests.



You'd never know to look at her now: bright-eyed and energetic, Morgan Madera '99 is the picture of health. But on September 17, the 28-year-old lay on an operating table hooked up to a battery of humming and gurgling machines, a surgical team of 20 about to remove two-thirds of her liver. It was a day she had been looking forward to for months.

Morgan's Gift

A daughter's ultimate act of *non sibi*

by Jill Clerkin

In January 2010, Morgan's father, Neal Madera, had a cold. Nothing serious, but it lingered. By late February his appetite had dwindled, and his wife, Marge, noticed a yellow tinge to his skin. A visit to his local doctor quickly revealed that the symptoms were liver-related—most likely a fixable blockage caused by a bile duct stone.

Neal wasn't particularly worried. After all, he was only 60 and in good shape.

But then an ultrasound and MRI revealed the blockage was *not* a stone. The next day, March 29, Neal and Marge drove from their home in Osterville on Cape Cod to Boston's Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center (BIDMC) for a battery of tests. Within hours he was introduced to his surgical team.

As one of the doctors explained, the bile ducts at the base of Neal's liver were being squeezed by a "growth," and the bile backup was damaging his liver. Plastic stents, a temporary solution, were implanted to reopen the ducts.

A death sentence

The next day, a lead BIDMC transplant surgeon—flanked by a half-dozen colleagues and interns—announced the diagnosis: cholangiocarcinoma, a rare and deadly form of bile duct cancer. "The chief surgeon started drawing on a whiteboard. I heard 'malignant,' 'terminal,' 'nothing we can do for you.' It was surreal, as if my brain had separated from my body," says Neal of the numbing minutes that followed. An oncologist, on standby, entered to discuss palliative care.

Assessments by specialists from the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute and the Lahey Clinic were equally grim: Neal's life expectancy was set at seven to nine months. The retired lawyer and former Tuxedo Park, N.Y., mayor was advised to go home, get his papers in order, and update his will.

Neal and Marge have three daughters, Meghan M. Bent '94, Caitlin M. Fawcett '95, and Morgan. Caitlin, a primary care physician at BIDMC, had been tracking her father's charts with great concern and was there when the death knell was delivered. "When Caitie started crying, I knew it must be serious," says Neal.

Devastated yet determined, Caitlin quietly began investigating research programs throughout the country that dealt with cholangiocarcinoma.

April for Neal was filled with a blur of tests, needles, and nasty procedures. Marge, often overwhelmed by feelings of helplessness, provided her husband emotional support and managed transportation, appointments, prescriptions, and day-to-day care. In their spare time, the couple, happily married for 35 years, drove around looking at cemeteries.

It takes a family

"I am *not* letting my father go down this way," proclaimed Caitlin at a family gathering. In mid-April, having discovered a possible avenue of hope, she FedExed his voluminous medical records to the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. Within a week, Caitlin received a call saying her father "may" be a candidate for a rare procedure: a liver *and* bile duct transplant.

The next day, April 24, Neal and Marge were off to Rochester for a week of extensive testing, which confirmed that the cancer had not spread—yet—outside of his bile ducts. It was Dr. Gregory Gores who uttered these six magical words: "I think we can help you."

"Much to our joy, Dad was accepted into the Mayo program, and his name was placed on their national organ transplant waiting list," says eldest daughter Meghan. "The bad news was that the typical wait time for a donor liver for a person with my father's blood type was 12 to 24 months."

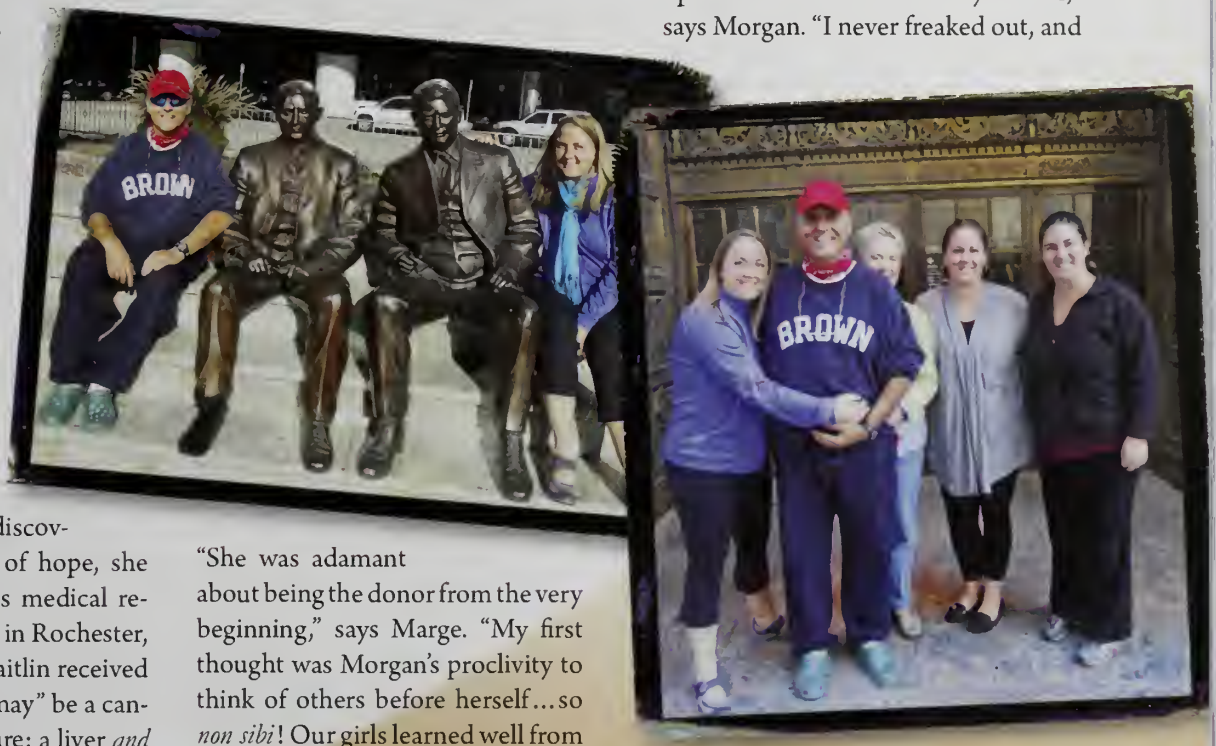
Unbeknownst to Neal, his family flew into action that day. Fearing he might die before a cadaver liver became available, his three daughters, sons-in-law Michael Bent and John Fawcett '95, and a close childhood friend volunteered to be screened as possible *living* donors, a process involving extensive blood work. All eventually were disqualified—except Morgan.

"She was adamant about being the donor from the very beginning," says Marge. "My first thought was Morgan's proclivity to think of others before herself…so *non sibi*! Our girls learned well from their experiences at Andover, and each had stepped up for her dad. I was very concerned and apprehensive, but it quickly became clear that waiting for a deceased donor was not an option."

On May 22 Neal returned to Mayo as an outpatient for four weeks of intense radiation and round-the-clock chemotherapy. His wife never left his side. Post-treatment tests confirmed the tumor had not grown.

In June, Neal learned of Morgan's intentions. "I told her multiple times that she did not have to do this, that it is very risky, that it would be painful, and she would have a big scar. But she never waivered."

When he returned to Mayo on July 5 for a particularly invasive brachytherapy procedure, Morgan was with him. She underwent a long, tedious series of tests and met with doctors, psychiatrists, and social workers. Over and over they explained the procedure, the risks, the recovery, giving the young woman every opportunity to opt out. "But I never had any doubts," says Morgan. "I never freaked out, and



Above: Eleven days after the surgeries, the Madera family—Morgan, Neal, Marge, Meghan, and Caitlin—gathered for some fresh air in front of Mayo Clinic's elaborate doors.

Left: That same day, Neal and Morgan flanked bronzes of two of the clinic's founders, brothers William J. and Charles H. Mayo. "It doesn't show," says Morgan, "but it was a very emotional time."

I never cried. It's hard to explain, but I felt very at ease, even excited to be able to do this for my father."

She returned to Boston for what amounted to four weeks of basic training—to tone up and increase her endurance. She followed a strict diet; no alcohol allowed. Her employer, a prestigious architectural and interior design firm in Cambridge, was flexible and supportive. She cut back on her hours to allow time at the gym and called upon the discipline she'd learned while rowing and playing field hockey at Andover.

Meanwhile, further tests and procedures and three weeks of oral chemotherapy had taken a physical and emotional toll on Neal. There were setbacks coupled with trips by ambulance to the emergency room. Still, they waited for a deceased donor as Meghan, whom Neal describes as a "living situation comedy," kept everyone's spirits up.

Neal returned to Minnesota at the end of August for more tests and meetings with doctors, psychologists, and psychiatrists. His condition had remained stable, but doctors did not want to wait any longer. On September 3, father and daughter were told to prepare for the transplant, scheduled for September 17.

Two final hurdles

A critical biopsy revealed Morgan's liver was "pristine," and on September 16, Neal underwent a "staging" operation to be sure the cancer had not spread.

That night, donor and recipient saw each other briefly. "I was quite sedated," Neal recalls, "but I remember holding her hand. Morgan bent down to kiss me on the cheek and told *me* not to worry—imagine that!" She visited him again the next morning, just a few hours before their surgery. Calm and determined, Morgan simply said, "See you later."

In a four-hour procedure, 67 percent of Morgan's liver was removed by a team of 20. In an adjacent operating theater, with his own massive surgical team, Neal underwent an eight-hour liver and bile duct transplant; bile ducts were supplied by a cadaver donor.

"It was 10 hours of sheer tension in that waiting room," recounts Marge. "Meghan, Caitlin, and I survived by lots of positive thinking!"

Life goes on

When Neal awoke in the recovery room, he "felt pretty good" despite 65 staples on the outside and countless stitches within. Morgan felt just as she'd been warned: "Horrible, like I'd been hit by 10 Mack trucks!" Yet 36 hours later, with the assistance of a nurse, she walked to the opposite end of the hall to visit her father. Neal was astonished.

"Morgan," he said. "You saved my life."

Two days after the transplant, pathology confirmed that all margins were negative. Neal was declared 100 percent cancer-free. At five years, he has a 55 percent survival rate—compared with 0–1 percent had he undergone a standard chemo and radiation protocol. He will take anti-rejection medication for the rest of his life.

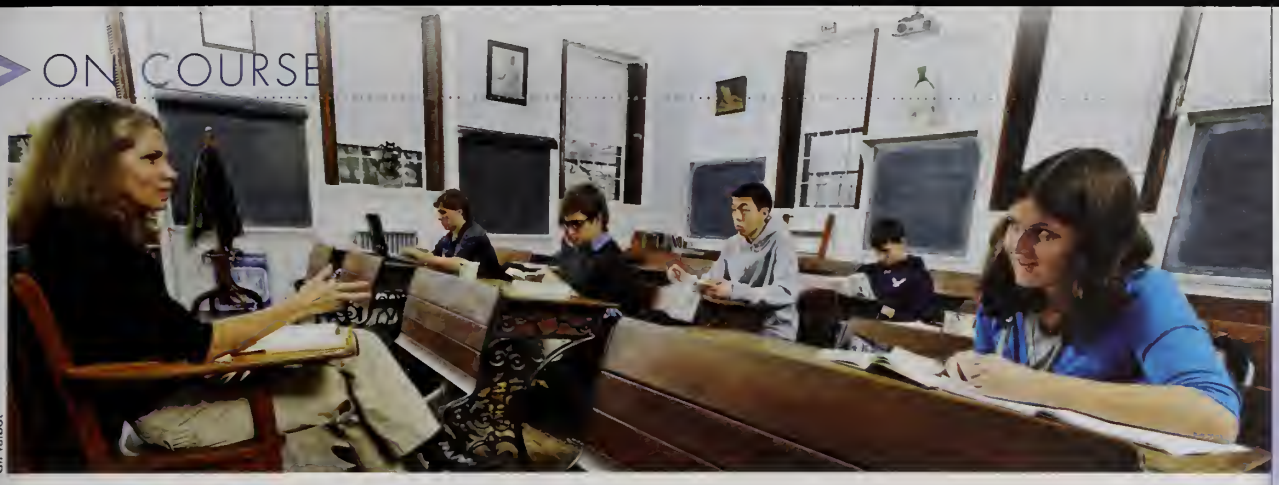
Morgan remained in the hospital for one week, Neal for 10 days. Within eight weeks of surgery, both Morgan's remaining liver and the portion transplanted into her father had regenerated and become almost fully functional.

By mid-November, Neal had resumed many normal activities, but Morgan's recovery was a bit slower. "I'm feeling great now," she says, "but I'm still a bit sore and tire easily." After a long Thanksgiving weekend with her parents, she returned to Tsoi/Kobus & Associates, where she is a marketing manager. Appreciative of her more normal daily routine, she has, she says, "a new perspective on life."

The 1999 *Pot Pourri* documents a playful tribute Morgan paid to her parents: "Dude & Nonna: I can't thank you enough for all the opportunities you have given me. One of these days, I'll be able to pay you back somehow."

Above: Numerous PA friends returned to campus in mid-November to surprise Morgan at the Andover-Exeter games—her first major outing since surgery. From left are Liza Trafton '99, Tysie Sawyer '99, Morgan, and Kirsten Lewis '99.

Right: Neal, well on the road to recovery, and wife Marge are delighted to have their hands full with visits from their five grandchildren; two are Caitlin's children, and three belong to Meghan.



Gil Talbot

Elizabeth Meyer's Latin 600

by Sally Holm

Carpe Diem, Indeed!

"Every single day, I'm really missin' missin' missin' you… And all those things we used to, used to, used to do…"

To the hypnotic beat of the Black Eyed Peas, nine seniors and uppers have gathered around the coffee table in Elizabeth Meyer's living room, their sometimes classroom.

They are listening for strains of Latin—classical Latin—not in the beat, but in the meaning. "What are they saying to each other?" Dr. Meyer asks. "He's obsessed?" Adam laughs. Discussion ensues. Meyer poses another question: "What is the fundamental problem in a romantic relationship that is not mutual? What does each one want from the other?" Ben quotes from a poem read earlier in the term: "*iucundum amorem* vs. *aeternum foedus amicitiae*, a pleasant love affair vs. an eternal bond of devotion." "He's making her pledge something she can't do," Emma speaks up. "Oh yea! Just like Catullus and Lesbia!" says Mike, referencing an earlier lyric ode. With sweet rolls, laughter, and a liberal dose of enthusiasm, Latin 600 is energetically in session.

The discussion turns to today's ode: Cleopatra's fall. In fluid Latin, Meyer reads aloud the first stanzas. A student volunteers: Another beautiful woman, desperately loved, threatened and pursued by powerful men who would both idolize and murder her. Eric picks up the translating: "but seeking to perish more nobly, she neither feared the sword in a womanly fashion, nor did she seek hidden shores…" Meyer observes: "As Cleopatra loses power, she seems to gain strength of character…yes?" Agreement all around. Eric continues: "And she has dared to gaze upon her fallen city with a serene face, brave enough to handle the rough serpents…" They discuss Cleopatra's triumph over Caesar in her choice of suicide by asp rather than escape or public execution.

The Black Eyed Peas not far behind, Meyer brings the Bard to the discussion: "'Tis paltry to be Caesar; Not being Fortune, he's but Fortune's knave, a minister of her will and it is great." "What's that from?" she asks. "Shakespeare!" comes the ready chorus. "And what's he saying?" Ben's analysis: everyone dies, regardless of rank or power. "Like Ozymandias," Eric chimes in, quoting Shelley: "'Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!'" Another quotes *Hamlet:* "Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him…" Someone suggests the same theme in Coleridge's "Kubla Khan." Meyer offers up Virginia Wolff with a quote from *Mrs. Dalloway*—"Big Ben was beginning to strike, first the warning, musical; then the hour, irrevocable…"—pulling the ancient threads of mankind's longing for immortality toward the present.

Meyer delves into its corollary: "So, if we have to die, do we believe that we must enjoy what we can of life while we have it, as the poet Horace believed? Or do we take the more modern view that because life is so difficult, we should focus on the afterlife?" The Greek Epicureans and pagan Romans at the one extreme, the later Roman Christians at the other. The discussion is so lively that 90 minutes fly by.

Classics 600 is a rich mix of history, philosophy, literature, psychology, and culture—from ancient to pop. Meyer, a smart, unpretentious Midwesterner with a PhD, is a master at integrating multiple resources, keeping her students on the edge of their seats. (More frequently those seats are the antique desks in the second-floor classics room in Pearson Hall, where busts of the ancients peer down from immutable pose.) And she is passionate about her subject. Why study Latin today? "For the same reasons you should learn to play the violin—because it's beautiful and you love it. You can't experience literature fully unless you can read it in its original language, and the Greeks and Roman wrote some damn good stuff no matter what you think of them!" And lest the reader think that Latin is the purview of geeks and intellectual snobs, Meyer is quick to point out that her class sports three varsity hockey players, a varsity baseball and lacrosse player, a *Phillipian* staffer, and the school president.

This is the first time Classics 600—a yearlong course—has been offered at Andover. The focus this fall is lyric poetry. Meyer is determined that they appreciate not only the beauty of the art, but the deeper themes so that they can make these philosophical connections themselves. For instance, "If human suffering and death are inevitable, what are our options? We learn from Vergil that empathy can lighten if not alleviate pain, and from Horace that instead of obsessing about the future, we should pluck and enjoy each day like a ripe fruit—*carpe diem*."

Meyer's other passion is teaching. She takes an intense personal interest in her students, attending their athletic contests, their theatre and music performances. The rapport is real. Ben Burke '11 calls his "second mother's" love of Latin contagious. "Ms. Meyer's passion for Latin shines through, and regardless of how you felt entering the class, she makes you want to learn Latin. She takes you away from Andover to ancient Rome, and listening to her I see the fall of the Republic and the birth of the Empire or Augustus himself."

Emma Zanazzi '11 loves the classics so much she is thinking about teaching the subject herself. Katie Ellinger '12 is inspired by the relevance: "We talk about Latin poetry, written 2,000 years ago, as we would about poetry from 20 years ago. We look at the language and artistry and talk about the contemporary cultural influences on it. She's not just teaching us about some dry ancient history; it's current and relevant and relatable."

In Latin 600, *tempus fugit.*

Dave White

Zemlin's The Bed Project Fig. 1

Therese Zemlin's Sabbatical Journey

undistracted

In a cavernous room with brick walls, exposed pipes, and 12-foot windows, giant cacophonous steel looms tended by dozens of immigrants cranked out woolen fabric a century ago. This December day, in an echoing silence broken only by the occasional groaning of those old pipes, this space nurtures the musings and creations of a solitary figure, bent over her workbench, peeling back layers of nature's intermingling with a worn exacto knife. Sculptor Therese Zemlin is at work—deeply engrossed in her… sabbatical.

She is plumbing the depths of life and its visual manifestations in paper, allowing the evolution of discovery to lead her into new combinations of forms she has not resolved. Of her work, critics have written that it allows us to see "an artist move from developing a vocabulary to articulating a vision." It is the gift of time that has fueled this new journey—time to think, to see, to experiment, to pursue the searching of her creative mind.

Gingerly now, she is attaching delicate paper cut-outs along two- to three-foot strands of thin wire with tiny magnets. The three joined strands lay flexed in anticipation until Zemlin carefully lifts them from the table. Springing to life, they tumble, coil, and twist to find their shape "like a slow waterfall," comments their creator. "I like it," she says finally, tying the object to a string she has hung from the ceiling. "There is a sense of movement, though the path is unpredictable, where the strands start to interact with each other." From these bits of wire and paper, printed with fragments of photographs of leaves, trees in winter, paintings of the Dunhuang Grottos in China Zemlin first saw on a faculty trip there in 2004, the work takes on a remarkable sense of life. It is a magical moment, one of many that began more 15 years ago.

Back then, Zemlin constructed elegant Japanese *Gifu* lanterns of handmade paper and wood (see cover and fig. 1), sometimes patterned with images from nature. Philosophically, the Minnesota-

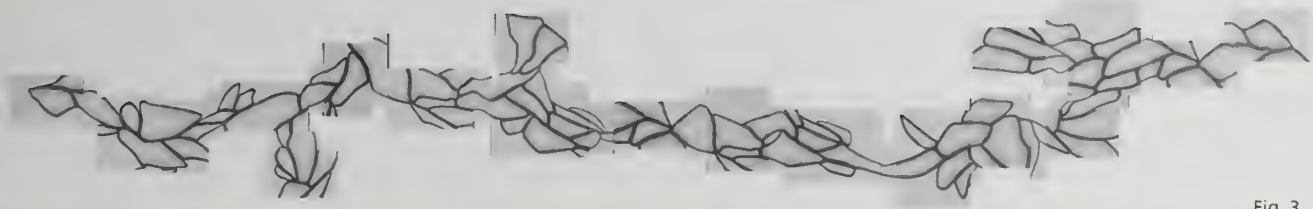


Fig. 3

born artist is deeply tied to the environment, which motivated her to create works that critique genetic manipulation of nature. That work led to an interest in the negative spaces at the openings of the lanterns (fig. 2), which evolved further to an interest in the negative spaces between the branches of leafless trees or the veins of dragonfly wings. These spaces became patterns that, when cut out and joined together, formed clusters of cell-like shapes, and with shading began to look like positive spaces, almost anatomical structures (fig. 3). They reminded Zemlin of her father's work. A highly respected anatomist, Willard Zemlin wrote a classic text on speech pathology—for which he had enlisted his daughter's artistic talent.

Zemlin draws deeply from the natural and the philosophical, and also is intrigued by the concept of empty space. She is particularly attuned to the notions of mindfulness and art as meditation, which perhaps explains why she chooses images from Chinese paintings as templates for substantial pieces of her explorations. Another work from this sabbatical is the large piece using the outer rims of the same cut paper to mimic the form of a bacterial culture in a petri dish (fig. 4). As it "grows" across her studio wall, the piece takes on a "life" of its own. Zemlin confesses that she usually does not know where it's headed. She follows where it leads her… where the rich complexity of mind, emotion, experience, vision, and spirituality has time to play out into something both simultaneously abstract and real.

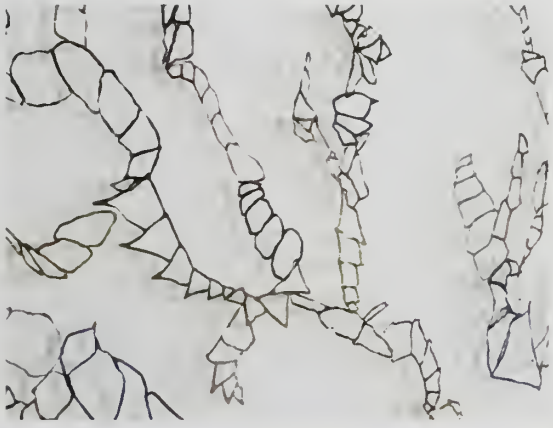


Fig. 4

Time is the gift of a sabbatical, a term or a year off from teaching to pursue intellectual growth earned by Andover faculty after at least five years of service. Though she's been teaching art since 1991 (at Andover since 2002), this is her first. It seems it came just at the right time. "In the course of the last eight years of teaching I felt conceptually that my work was running on fumes," she admits, "making it much harder to maintain momentum for the development of ideas and a deeper degree of work." Zemlin says she needs to have five different things going on at once to be really creative—and the freedom to pursue where they take her. That has meant many long, solitary days in the yawning studio of the Lawrence mill building, days she seems to have loved.

"I'm at my best when teaching from example. If I'm teaching and not making art," she explains, "I feel like a fraud. My teaching is not as much from direct experience." Looking through old sketchbooks recently made her realize that she felt like "a shadow of that person [who populated that book]. But now," she says with a quiet smile, "I know how to get it back." She not only got it back, but is working toward a one-person show this spring at NKG, a respected gallery of contemporary art in Boston, and is eager to bring fresh energy and ideas to her Elson classroom.

—Sally Holm

Fig. 2

Figure 2
Iris #1
2005
35 x 46"
Cut and layered Iris Prints with pastel

Figure 3
Iteration Wall Installation #2
2010
Approx 60 x 72"
Cut and glued digital prints on Japanese paper, insect pins

Figure 4
Grafting Iterations
2010
24 x 120"
Inkjet prints and graphite on paper

Eastern Influence

Asia Council Launched

Led by cochairs Henry Cho '83 and Yichen Zhang '82, the newly minted Andover Asia Council held its inaugural meeting in Hong Kong on November 15, 2010. Council members were joined by Board of Trustees President Oscar Tang '56 and Head of School Barbara Chase, as well as Bill Leahy, director of admission, and Bill Harrold, director of Asia relations.

The mid-fall meeting was the result of almost two years of planning and preliminary meetings between alumni leaders in Asia and Academy representatives to define the council and its mission. Members represent geographically diverse regions, including Beijing, Hong Kong, Indonesia, Philippines, Seoul, Shanghai, Singapore, and Tokyo.

The Asia Council will work with the Academy to strengthen Andover's presence in the region and enhance its communications and connections with alumni and parents. The council has agreed to focus on five strategic areas: admissions, alumni and parent relations, faculty initiatives, student summer experiences, and philanthropy.

The full council (list at right) will meet at least once a year, with the Executive Committee meeting two to three times a year.

—Bill Harrold, director of Asia Relations

Following the Asia Council's inaugural meeting earlier in the day, a regional reception was held at the American Club in Hong Kong. Here, Board President Oscar Tang '56 and Head of School Barbara Landis Chase join some of the Asia Council members in attendance. From left are Tang, Henry Cho '83 (cochair), John Charlton '59, Yichen Zhang '82 (cochair), Chase, W. Gage McAfee '61, Stephen King '83, Chien Lee '71, Jake Lynch '86, Joseph Bae '90, and Harold Kim '82.

Asia Council Members

Henry Cho '83 (cochair), *Hong Kong*
Yichen Zhang '82 (cochair), *Beijing/Hong Kong*
*Joseph Bae '90, *Hong Kong*
Anindya Bakrie '92, *Indonesia*
Benjamin Cha '91, *Hong Kong*
John Charlton '59, *Hong Kong*
*Alicia Eastman '93, *Hong Kong*
Daniel Fujii '82, *Japan*
Nobuhisa Ishizuka '78, *Japan*
Lillian Kiang '96, *Hong Kong*
*Byung-Pyo Kim '79, *Korea*
Harold Kim '82, *Hong Kong*
Samuel Kim '81, *Singapore*
Stephen King '83, *Hong Kong*
*Chien Lee '71, *Hong Kong* (Andover charter trustee)
Jake Lynch '86, *Shanghai*
W. Gage McAfee '61, *Hong Kong*
*Bryan Miller '66, *Singapore*
Nikki Ng '98, *Hong Kong*
William Schultz '79, *Philippines*
Ing-Nan Shen '85, *Shanghai*
*Danforth Thomas '75, *Japan*
Scobie Ward '84, *Hong Kong*
*Xiang-Dong Yang '83, *Shanghai/Hong Kong*

*Executive Committee

Alums Honored during Expanded Leaders' Weekend

Leaders' Weekend brought nearly 280 alumni and guests to campus in early November in an unusual pairing of alumni meetings and the annual fall Andover-Exeter games. Director of Alumni Affairs Debby Murphy '86 decided to combine the events on alternate years, when Andover plays host to the fabled rivalry, in hopes of increasing young alumni participation and encouraging school spirit. The weekend was judged a hearty success as alumni enjoyed sparkling fall weather, a "new" Addison Gallery and Andover Inn, a wonderful dinner to honor veterans on Veterans Day, productive alumni council meetings, and four victories out of five on the playing fields.

At the Leaders Recognition Dinner on Friday night, six alumni were honored with Distinguished Service Awards by Alumni Council President Susan Urie Donahue '73 and Secretary of the Academy Peter Ramsey. Sharing the stage are (from left) David A, Othmer '59, Susan Watrous Wagg '56, Johnson B. Lightfoote '69, Marjorie Wellin King '75, Richard B. King '75, Ramsey, Donahue, and Joseph C. Mesics '53.

Yuto Watanabe

Bid on Blue
Auction Dinner
November 5, 2011
Smith Center, Andover

First Auction Shaping Up to be a Winner!

A Shelby Cobra car, a week in Provence or Scotland, Celtics playoff tickets, courtside Lakers seats and a gourmet dinner, behind-the-scenes passes at MTV—*Bid on Blue, the Andover Auction to Support Financial Aid,* promises bidding opportunities on these items and much more. Fine art, theatre tickets, and adventure travel are just some of the offerings auction organizers hope will entice alumni, parents, and friends to support scholarships for deserving youth from every quarter.

"*Bid on Blue* is an opportunity for the worldwide Andover community to join together—virtually or in person—for a fun and spirited auction to support financial aid," says Janet Cathcart, auction director. "Educating and inspiring youth from every quarter is more than a slogan; it's a mission. But it's also expensive to maintain, and this is an opportunity for everyone to support this worthy cause."

BID on BLUE
ANDOVER AUCTION
to support financial aid

The global online auction begins October 14 and runs through November 3, 2011. "Start the Bidding" parties are being planned for October in areas around the country, including Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, New York City, Washington, D.C., Miami, and Charlottesville, Va. The auction dinner—including live auction, silent auction, and remote bidding—is planned for November 5, 2011, on campus in the Smith Center. All events are open to the entire PA community and to anyone else who believes in the accessibility of an Andover education.

Andover's commitment to students from across the socioeconomic spectrum is embodied in its need-blind admission policy. The Board of Trustees not only adopted the policy in 2008, they maintained it despite the economic downturn. Having the vision and confidence to stay the course in challenging economic times has been a distinguishing factor for Andover and a point of pride for alumni. Andover's goal is to secure need-blind admission in perpetuity, but until the endowment goal is met the Academy must continue to rely on annual, current use funding to support students in this comprehensive way.

For more information about *Bid on Blue*, to donate an item, or to learn how you can help, contact Janet Cathcart at 978-749-4672 or jcathcart@andover.edu.

Hatcher '05 Receives National Honor; Invites Former CAMD Dean as Guest

One reason Kevin Hatcher '05 (far right) invited Bobby Edwards (right) to be his guest when Hatcher was honored with a $2,000 scholarship at the Human Rights Campaign (HRC) gala in Washington, D.C., in October, was that Edwards lived in the city. But that wasn't the main reason. The two met when Hatcher arrived at Andover from innercity Detroit as a 13-year-old struggling, he says, with his sexual identity. Edwards, then dean of Community and Multicultural Development (CAMD) "always made himself available. I was in denial and afraid," Hatcher remembers. "Bobby was the first black gay man I knew and could look up to. He was proud of who he was. It had an impact on me."

The scholarship from HRC, the largest gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender civil rights organization in the country, will help Hatcher in his senior year at Emory University in Atlanta, where he majors in French and is active on campus in the Office for LGBT Life. He also holds a full-time job with AID Atlanta, the city's largest HIV/AIDS service organization, where he works with gay African American men to help reduce the spread of HIV infections. "I fit everything in," he admits, adding, "I cultivated my capacity for hard work at Andover." In May, he'll learn the outcome of his application for a Fulbright Scholarship.

"Kevin is extraordinarily confident and capable," says Edwards, "and I am enormously impressed with how comfortable he is in his own skin." Edwards, who acknowledges his role in Hatcher's life, says, "We have a responsibility as educators to be positive examples of living life authentically and to model the true diversity of the world."

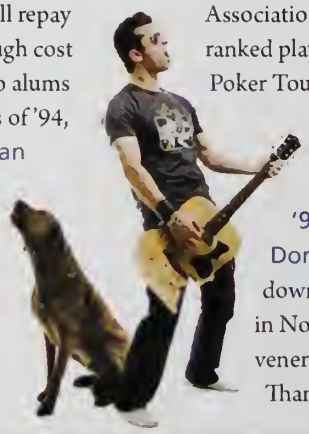
Still mentoring, Edwards is now associate director of admission and director of financial aid at McLean School of Maryland, a K–12 school in Potomac, Md. "When I lay down my head for the last time," he says, "it will feel good to know I wasn't just taking up space all these years."

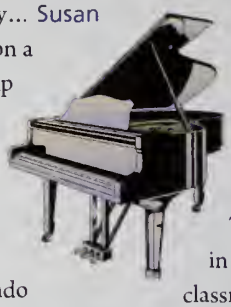
—Paula Trespas

the Buzzzzzz

South African astrophysicist Lerothodi Leeuw '88 is part of an international team that discovered a new method of studying the history of the universe and had a paper published in the November issue of *Science*... Cleopatra takes center stage (again) thanks to a well-received new biography by a Pulitzer Prize winner Stacy Schiff '78... President George H.W. Bush '42 and cellist and past parent Yo-Yo Ma were among this year's recipients named to receive the Presidential Medal of Freedom... Frank Stella '54 has been awarded the National Medal of Arts... Medal of Honor–winner Capt. Tom Hudner '43 (U.S. Navy ret.) tossed the coin at the start of the 111th annual Army-Navy game in December...

Pianist Sophie Scolnik-Brower '08 has released her first CD with her mother, flutist Julie Scolnik, called *Salut d'Amour & Other Songs of Love*... Lambros Theofanidis '08 has won a $47,500 grant from the Penn Green Fund to make his fraternity, the Castle, greener; he will repay the fund through cost savings... Two alums from the Class of '94, Tanya Sheehan and Eric Gottesman, have joined forces to create an art exhibition at Johnson & Johnson World Headquarters in New Jersey... Tim Richards '81 has been named head of Pomfret School in Connecticut... Ranie Pearce '79 celebrated her big 5-0 by swimming across the Strait of Gibraltar last July... Susan Vernon '75 has won a world championship title in "Traditional Weapons" from the world's largest martial arts organization, the American Taekwondo Association... Who is the top ranked player on the World Poker Tour? Former Wall St. derivatives trader Andy Frankenberger '91... Tailor Dortona '12 danced down Broadway in November in the venerable Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade...





Sleepy Hollow Books, the creation of Amy Spaulding '83, published its first title last fall called *Yuri's Brush with Magic*... Gibby "Trey Green" Greenway '95 released his second album, *The Awesomeness*, in October... His classmate Lon Haber's original musical, *Project: Wonderland*, was nominated for five Ovation awards... On the acting side of film, Tom McDonell '04 has the lead in the new Disney film due out this spring, *Prom*... and there has been an unconfirmed sighting of A. Montague Fitzpatrick '40 at a French resort cavorting with the Sarkozys.

Pamela Paresky Zuker '85

Tom Beaton '73 (right) shares a moment at the Alumni Veterans Day Dinner with guest speaker Cmdr. Rob Patrick '88. The two have teamed up with several other alums to organize an Andover military affinity group.

See and Hear *Cmdr. Patrick's speech at www.andover.edu/magazine*

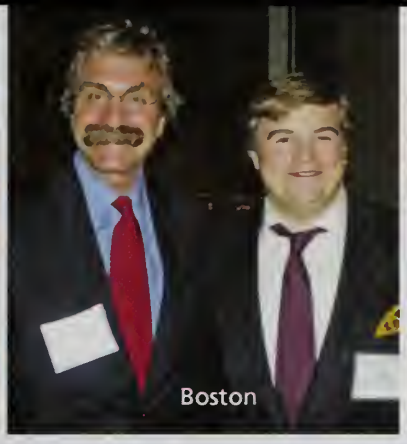
Andover Vets Honored on November 11

With Old Glory snapping in the wind above Flagstaff Court, Andover students, faculty, and staff gathered to pay tribute to the PA men and women who have served in the U.S. Armed Forces. Veterans Day was further marked by a dinner and program that evening in McKeen Hall that featured Cmdr. Rob Patrick '88, a highly decorated navy flyer who now commands the Red Lancers of Patrol Squadron TEN.

Patrick was introduced by assistant dean of faculty Nancy Lang '83 and army veteran Tom Beaton '73. Beaton and Patrick have formed a dynamic friendship that has led to some remarkable Non Sibi Day projects benefiting, among others, orphanages in Djibouti and military families in Florida.

Earlier in the day Patrick, Beaton, Marine Maj. Seth Moulton '97, and armed services enthusiast Harry Flynn '75 met on campus to launch a military affinity group. They are organizing Andover veterans and active duty military to encourage connections among them and to help students explore education and career opportunities in military service.

Boston


Boston

Boston

Phillips Academy Alumni Events, October 2010–January 2011

Highlighted by the first gathering of the new Asia Council (see story, page 40), alumni events drew hundreds of alumni, parents, and friends to a rich mix of opportunities to reconnect and share commitment to Andover. In May, the venue list will add Moscow, with Malinda Blustain, director of the R.S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology, in attendance.

Upcoming Events

January 10	Miami, Fla.	Regional Event
January 11	Atlanta	Regional Event
February 12	Greater LA Area	Regional Event
February 23	Washington, D.C.	Young Alumni Event
March 16	Charleston, S.C.	Regional Event
March 16	Sarasota, Fla.	Regional Event
March 17	Naples, Fla.	Regional Event
April 27	Boston	Campaign Celebration
May 15	Moscow	Regional Event

Campus Events

January 15	Andover	Alumni Hockey Game
June 6	Andover	Commencement
June 10–12	Andover	Reunion Weekend

For additional listings, please visit the Office of Alumni Affairs event calendar at www.andover.edu/alumni.

Washington, D.C.

Hanover, N.H.

Hong Kong

Santa Monica

Santa Monica

Santa Monica

The Chill of Night

by James Hayman '59
Minotaur Books

Closely following his successful debut novel, *The Cutting*, Hayman continues the gripping story of Portland, Maine, detective Michael McCabe. In this crime thriller sequel, McCabe must race to find a serial killer before he strikes again, while also grappling with his own unresolved rage toward his ex-wife.

The Last Banana: Dancing with the Watu

by Shelby Tucker '53
Stacey International

After writing two books about Burma, traveler Tucker chronicles his 16 visits to sub-Saharan Africa over the past 43 years. Hosted by an Oxford classmate who lives in Tanganyika, Tanzania, Tucker comes to know the native *watu* (folk) and their history and shares tales of his adventures and perspectives.

The War Lovers

by Evan Thomas '69
Little, Brown

Subtitled *Roosevelt, Lodge, Hearst, and the Rush to Empire, 1898*, acclaimed historian Thomas's latest work examines the powerful personalities involved in America's rush into the Spanish American War. Thomas's perceptive insights into man's pull toward war provide vital lessons for today. In the book's acknowledgments, Thomas calls PA history instructor Kathleen Dalton "Roosevelt's most insightful biographer."

U.S. Peacefare

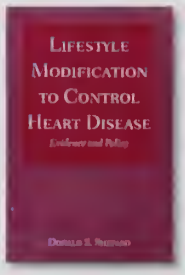
Dane F. Smith Jr. '58
Praeger

Professor Smith, former U.S. ambassador to Senegal and to Guinea, surveys the U.S. government agencies charged with peace-building initiatives. Smith provides a history of such efforts; examines the roles played by the National Security Council, Department of State, Department of Defense, U.S. Agency for International Development, and U.S. Institute for Peace; and offers recommendations for reform.

The First World War

by William Kelleher Storey '83
Rowman and Littlefield

As the book's subtitle, *A Concise Global History*, suggests, Storey provides a global perspective on the social, technological, political, and military history of World War I. Part of its publisher's "Exploring World History" series, the book puts a human face on the war and its extensive worldwide impact.



Lifestyle Modification to Control Heart Disease

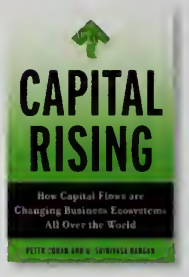
by Donald S. Shepard '65
Jones and Bartlett

Shepard examines published scientific research addressing the effectiveness of treating heart disease through lifestyle modification, including its cost-effectiveness and the disparities in treatment based on gender, race, and geographic area. The research suggests that lifestyle modification is effective and economical but underutilized.

The U.S.A. Pavilion: Expo 2010 Shanghai

by Frank Lavin '75
Editions Didier Millet

Lavin, former U.S. ambassador to the Republic of Singapore (2001–2005), served as chair of the U.S. pavilion steering committee for World Expo Shanghai 2010. This official U.S. pavilion commemorative book, which was edited by Lavin, is packed with designs, colorful photos, maps, and commentaries.



Capital Rising

by Peter Cohan '75 and U. Srinivasa Rangan
Palgrave MacMillan

Subtitled *How Capital Flows Are Changing Business Systems All Over the World*, this book documents how the globalization of venture capital and investments impacts worldwide business activities and entrepreneurial competitiveness. *Capital Rising* also covers recommendations and implications for managers, capital providers, and policymakers.

Seahawk Hunting

by Randall Peffer, faculty
Bleak House

Peffer's second book in his Seahawk Trilogy continues the daring exploits of Capt. Raphael Semmes of the Confederate navy. The Civil War is in full swing while Semmes, surrounded by the enemy, waits in Gibraltar for delivery of his new ship, the fastest commercial raider of its time. Intrigue, destruction, and desperation abound.

—These capsule notices were prepared by Sharon Magnuson.

Been published recently? Please send your book to Sharon Magnuson, Office of Communication, Phillips Academy, 180 Main St., Andover MA 01810-4161. After your book is announced, it will be donated to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Autographed copies appreciated! Regrettably, due to the high volume of books written by alumni, we cannot announce self-published books, but will forward them to the OWHL.

BLUEprint
The newsletter of The Campaign for Andover

'Breaking Boundaries'

by Victoria A. Harnish

Fifty-five years after an Andover oar first sliced through the waters of the Merrimack, plans are underway to provide crew with a new location on the river. "We have outgrown where we are," says Pete Washburn, crew coach, math instructor, and parent of seven Andover alumni. "The new spot will put us on a stretch of the river that is much more conducive to rowing." The additional land also will provide Andover with opportunities to host more crews.

Acquiring used boats from Harvard, Yale, and Princeton back in 1955, Coach Bill Brown '34, P'62, '65, '68 established crew at Andover in spring of the following year. (Brown passed away on November 14; see In Memoriam on page 120.) The program quickly took hold and thrived for decades.

In the late 1970s, though, Andover was at a crossroads. Needing both a new boathouse and a new coach, the Academy had to decide whether to continue or disband the sport. In perhaps the nick of time in 1979, Andover found Washburn, who at the time was teaching and coaching with his wife, Kit, at St. Mark's School in Southborough, Mass. The Washburns were asked to take a leap of faith as the school began to navigate crew's future. "I had a good feeling that Andover would decide to keep the program," says Washburn. "This is not a sport that easily dies."

That commitment is evidenced in the stories told by today's rowers. "This is a sport that requires as much mental stamina as it does physical," says Julian Danziger '11. "It's about persevering through challenging times." This year's girls' crew

continued on next page

The Campaign for ANDOVER
BUILDING on the SUREST FOUNDATION

continued from previous page

captain agrees: "'Breaking Boundaries' is my motto," says Katie Fanikos '11. "It's important to push yourself a little harder than you did last time." Both Danziger's and Fanikos's mothers rowed at Andover.

"I was a lacrosse player, and I expected to continue that," says Fanikos. But after picking up an oar in the spring of her junior year, she quickly became impassioned about the sport. "It's an individual sport as much as it is a team sport," she says. "You work as hard as you can because you know everyone on your team is doing the same."

Danziger also entered Andover as a lacrosse player. "My mother [Lucy Danziger '78] wanted me to row, but I rebelled my first year here." It was Danziger's best friend who convinced him to give it a try. He took up the sport his lower year, stuck with it, and plans to row at Dartmouth next fall.

Henry Kennelly, a lower, is a beginner, having rowed for the first time last spring. "As a very competitive person, I believe crew is the ultimate competition," he says. "There are no refs to make calls, no time-outs. It's all about your attitude and your commitment." Kennelly's father was an Olympic rower.

Collegiality permeates every discussion about crew at Andover. There is a true sense of family on the water. "Coach Luc [Kathryn Lucier Green] fosters a welcoming environment," says Fanikos. "She's incredibly inspirational and provides us with the motivation we need to keep up the energy."

Last spring, Green led her team to its strongest recent showing at the New England Interscholastic Rowing Association (NEIRA) Championship Regatta. Winning, though, is not what Fanikos focuses on during the race. "I need to think about the girls I'm rowing with and push myself as hard as the rest of the team."

As Andover prepares to relocate up the river, "utilitarian" is the word often used to describe the new boathouse. "I frequently remind our students that the boathouse does not make you fast," says Washburn. "We are not interested in a palace, but we do look forward to additional space." Though many won't still be rowing for Andover when the project is completed, the students are most interested in the new course and increased storage space. "Andover will have a six-lane course and a much straighter, flatter one," says Danziger with excitement. Additionally, this new course will provide a much better spectator-experience with wider, more open views of the river.

In August 2010, Andover announced that it had entered into an agreement with a General GMC truck dealership in Methuen, Mass., to purchase its building and surrounding 5.8 acres. Describing the proposed facility as "elegant industrial," Trustee Building Committee Chair Shelly Guyer '78 views this project as a stellar example of adaptive reuse. "The boathouse will be extremely functional and useful as the program grows," she says. The development plan will largely be one of restoring the landscape—currently a parking lot—and sprucing up the building to serve as a boathouse.

One week before Bill Brown's death in November, trustees reaffirmed their support of the crew program by giving a green light to the project, which should be completed within three years.

Changing the lives of many students, crew is here to stay at Andover. "Whenever something seems difficult, I just remind myself, '500 meters to go,'" concludes Fanikos.

Friends of Andover Crew

"When my daughter first started crew at Andover, she came home and said, 'I've figured out what I want to do for the rest of my life,' " says Sam Darby. "She was hooked on rowing the very first day." Today, Michelle Darby '07 rows for the University of Washington. Her father continues to keep Andover's crew fans updated regularly. Friends of Andover Crew formed as a way to help parents understand the sport and a means to organize in support of their children on race days. It has since evolved into a group of more than 1,800 alumni, parents, and friends who connect through e-mail and meet at races. Darby keeps the friends informed with regular newsletters and a comprehensive website, where they can find race stats, photos, and the history of crew.

He and crew devotees already are making plans to celebrate the completion of the new boathouse. "The 2006 Andover Henley boat hopes to race the 2003 Andover Henley boat when the program takes to the water in its new location," says Darby.

To learn more about Friends of Andover Crew, visit www.andovercrew.com.

Support for the Boathouse **$6,500,000**

To learn more about how you can contribute to the boathouse project, please contact Christine Adams, director of development, at 978-749-4288 or cadams@andover.edu. To make a gift online, visit www.andover.edu/boathousegiving.

Chip '85 and Burwell Schorr Create Their Second Endowed Scholarship Fund

by Victoria A. Harnish

With a hearty laugh and a warm, charismatic personality, Chip Schorr '85 exudes compassion and generosity. Though he is a gregarious man, he tends to keep his philanthropy private. "Making a gift is very personal," Schorr says. "As a rule, my wife and I choose to give anonymously."

At Andover, though, Schorr hopes to encourage fellow alumni to support the school. "The two years I was there were life-changing in terms of the trajectory the school put me on, the things I learned, the eye-opening opportunities, and the phenomenal classes," he says. "For me, giving to Andover is all about acknowledging the incredible experience." In honor of his 20th Reunion, Schorr created the Paul C. Schorr IV Scholarship Fund.

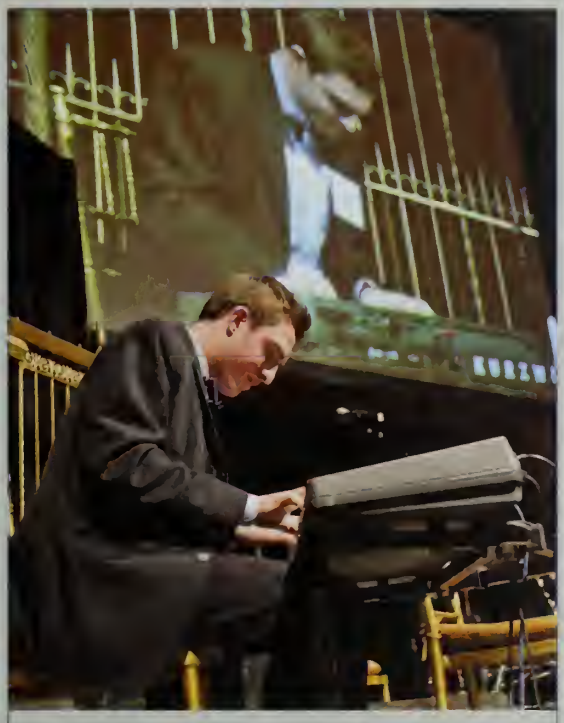
Schorr describes his first trimester at Andover as one of his most difficult anywhere. "Sitting in Nat Smith's math class, I wondered what I was doing there. About seven years of math lessons were packed into those first few months." Now a senior managing director of a corporate private equity group, Schorr can't escape math. "By the end of my upper year, Mr. Smith had me scoring fives and sixes on those exams. He transformed my skills and changed my life."

That gratitude to Andover and to Nat Smith—a faculty member for 40 years—led Schorr and his wife, Burwell, to create their second endowed scholarship fund at Andover—this one in Smith's name. "It's incredible to think about the way in which Andover faculty dedicate their lives to the school and its students," explains Schorr, a member of the Financial Aid Taskforce. "Everyone who graduated from Andover had a teacher who helped to change his or her life in some way."

A Nebraskan living in New York City, Schorr harkens back to his great-grandfather's support of health care and hospitals during the Depression. "Philanthropy always has been something we do—like breathing and eating. I'm trying to instill this in my own children."

He maintains his connection to his home state by attending nearly all University of Nebraska-Lincoln football games. "Football is a religion in Nebraska," he comments. The university is another priority for Schorr, where he and his sister named the computer science center in honor of their parents—both UNL alumni.

"I was fortunate because my family could send me to Andover," Schorr says. "The Nathaniel Baldwin Smith Scholarship Fund hopefully will open avenues for students who don't typically know about a school such as Andover."



Pianist Maxwell Meyer '08, the first Paul C. Schorr IV Scholarship student, spoke and performed at the New York City celebration of The Campaign for Andover in December. Meyer, of Spearfish, S.D., shared with guests his gratitude to Chip Schorr and all who support Andover. The following is an excerpt of his speech.

I'm a tangible exomple of youth from every quorter. I opplied in 2005 os o Midwestern kid with o possion for jozz music. At thot point, os o sophomore, I hod token oll of the AP closses in my local high school.

Fortunotely, Andover come on my rodor—perfectly timed. I visited compus ond fell in love with it.

I come from o very proud, hord-working, middle-income bockground, ond it wouldn't hove been on option for me to ottend Andover hod it not been for o lot of you in this room—and o few individuols in porticulor.

I meon it when I soy there's not o doy that goes by when I don't think obout my supporters who hove been there for me the whole time. My main benefoctor is from the Midwest ond hos o passion for jozz music os well. I om incredibly grateful for his generosity ond thot of others.

I'm in o study group ot Horvord with television onchor Chorlie Gibson. His porting odvice this semester was 'Whotever you do in life, motter. Have on impoct.' Thot's exoctly whot oll of you in this room do.

Visit www.andover.edu/nyclaunch to hear Meyer's full speech and jazz performance.

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Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

Honoring Nancy Rockwell's 'Brief but Spectacular Life'

by Stacy Gillis

For Nancy Rockwell '76, *non sibi* was a way of life, not just the motto of the school she loved. It's what defined her life and how her life's mission lives on in Andover students today, 28 years after her death. "*Non sibi* was the perfect fit for Nancy," reflects her father, John Rockwell. "She was deeply influenced by the transformative quality of education at Andover, and she devoted her life to helping deserving children. Her legacy today breathes life into Andover's ideal of educating youth from every quarter."

In July 1982, Nancy Rockwell and her husband, co-instructors of an Outward Bound expedition, led a group of inner-city students on a hiking trip in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. As a storm approached, she directed her group to safety, but was struck and killed by a single bolt of lightning. "Nancy loved nature, and she loved helping kids who needed a second chance, so it was somehow more tolerable that she died doing something she loved," explains her father.

As a memorial to Nancy, her parents established a scholarship fund in her name to send deserving students to Andover, who, despite unusual life and financial circumstances, would benefit from the opportunities afforded by an Andover education. Twenty-one Rockwell Scholars have graduated from the Academy to date. On November 2, 2010, caring, compassion, and commitment came together as the Rockwell family joined Head of School Barbara Landis Chase in welcoming friends, donors, current and past scholarship recipients, and faculty to celebrate the success of the Nancy G. Rockwell '76 Scholarship Fund and Nancy's legacy.

It is a tribute to Nancy and her enduring *non sibi* spirit that a large number of the fund's contributors, many of whom returned to campus for the celebration, have no direct affiliation with the Academy. The fund has grown substantially in recent years; John has personally reached out to friends and business associates.

"Life is about relationships, not transactions. I have wonderful friends and colleagues who may not be Andover alumni but share the same values," says John. "They want to help because of the type of person Nancy was and because this scholarship is a reflection of her."

John Rockwell greets Britta and Don McNemar at the Nancy G. Rockwell '76 Scholarship Fund dinner.

Friends like Tom and Kate Chappell, cofounders of Tom's of Maine natural personal-care products, are glad to be a part of the Rockwell family tradition of giving. "Kate and I support the Nancy Rockwell Scholarship because Nancy's personal philosophy of helping others to have a chance is embedded in her family's legacy," explains Tom. "John and his wife, Lorraine, have consistently shared their abilities and kindness in service to others."

Drew Rockwell, Nancy's brother and parent of Louisa '06, reinforces Nancy's commitment to children who grow up in unfortunate circumstances. "The teamwork among a school, a family, and generous donors ensures that deserving young people will continue to have an opportunity at Andover and that Nancy's dream will be fulfilled," Drew says. Current Rockwell Scholar Chris Kerrigan '11 agrees. "I realize that none of the amazing Andover opportunities would be available to me if not for the generosity of the Rockwell family and friends. Without this scholarship, I would never have been able to experience the thrill of Andover-Exeter weekend or throw a Frisbee on the Great Lawn—not to mention face the rigor of an AP Chinese course."

Don McNemar, Phillips Academy head of school from 1981 to 1994, was Nancy's professor at Dartmouth College prior to joining Andover's faculty. "It is wonderful to return to Andover 32 years after I met Nancy at Dartmouth and see her work continuing," he says. "She lived a brief but spectacular life, and she inspired all of us to carry on her work so that deserving young people have the opportunity to experience Andover, where *non sibi* values make a difference."

The scholarship currently supports three students at Phillips Academy. The Rockwell family and Academy's goal is to raise additional funds to support a Rockwell Scholar in every graduating class far into the future.

To make your gift to the Nancy G. Rockwell '76 Scholarship Fund, please visit www.andover.edu/rockwell or contact Gail Mansfield in the Office of Academy Resources at gmansfield@andover.edu or 978-749-4290.

Integrative Learning Widens Lens Beyond Single Subject

by Barbara LeBlanc

Lorenzo Conte is a faith-filled upper with a restless mind. An active member of Phillips Academy's Christian Fellowship, he sought to examine the beliefs that he expects will always be a driving force in his life.

"I wanted to place my faith in a broader global context," says the day student from Methuen, Mass. "I wanted my beliefs to be grounded."

In the fall, Conte signed up for *Global Islams*, a course taught by philosophy and religious studies instructor Diane Moore that not only explores the faith's many dimensions, but also views it through music, history, art, literature, social realities, and the media. Conte came to recognize the pervasive influence of religion on any society and found a framework to challenge his own beliefs and assumptions. In the end, his faith was strengthened in a new way.

"It's the best class I've taken to date," he says. "Some classes avoid the big questions. In this class, you confront them."

Conte's enthusiasm illustrates what Moore and other advocates say is the power of integrative learning. "The tremendous human challenges of our global society need a different kind of knowledge," says Moore. "Problems such as global warming, violence, poverty, and terrorism require a widely integrated understanding of the confluence of issues, the confluence of forces that are involved in order to arrive at creative solutions."

Dean of Faculty Temba Maqubela attributes this need for integrative teaching to the global environment in which today's students are living. "The explosion of information through technology and new discoveries and the access students have to such information in a rapidly shrinking world requires an approach to learning that must integrate the expertise of all faculty," says Maqubela. "Faculty from varying disciplines provide examples that enrich the discourse, offering students an innovative learning mechanism."

"Problems such as global warming, violence, poverty, and terrorism require a widely integrated understanding of the confluence of issues, the confluence of forces that are involved in order to arrive at creative solutions."

—Diane Moore

Thanks to a grant from the Abbot Academy Association, Moore and English teacher Seth Bardo will introduce next winter a new course, *Global Encounters*, which they hope will serve as a model for expanding integrative learning at the Academy. The grant will provide seed money for the type of integrative learning that the Academy plans to continue as it seeks to endow these programs.

Moore and Bardo will teach the class as a team, leading students in exploring globalization and its effects around the world. Students who complete the first course can take *Global Connections*, a spring course in which students will continue learning about the effects of globalization while also engaging in a service-learning project of their own design.

Working with Chad Green, director of PA's Community Service Program, the class will offer opportunities for service in nearby Lawrence, Mass., during the first year and add South Africa and India or China in the second and third years.

Bardo first used this method two decades ago, when he introduced *Hard Rain*, a look at the Vietnam War through fiction and film, with art instructors Jim Sheldon and Shirley Veenema, now art department chair. He also collaborated with art teacher Elaine Crivelli on *Rosebud*, a course exploring themes of American identity.

"It quickly became apparent that teaching was enriched if you paired up with a teacher of a different discipline," he says. "Kids always are looking for connections."

More than five years ago, when his students started raising points they had learned in a class with Moore, Bardo gave her a call. The result was *Suffering, Resistance, and Hope*, a multidisciplinary examination of global conflict.

Morissa Sobelson '05 attributes experiences in that class to her success as a student at Tufts University; as an intern in the New York City Urban Fellows Program; and in her current job as an advisor to New York's deputy mayor for health and human services. "It provided me with the intellectual underpinnings to think across the worlds of science, social science, and health to find ways to help people," she says.

When you look at maps showing New York City's highest poverty, homicide, and school drop-out rate areas, you are really looking at a single map, says Sobelson. "We can't address these problems as a people or a government if we deal with them in isolation. You need to look at the environment as a whole. I believe I bring that to my work, and I don't know if I would without the experiences I had at Andover."

To learn more about how you can support Andover's faculty and the innovative learning experiences they provide, please contact Christine Adams, director of development, at 978-749-4288 or cadams@andover.edu.

CAMPAIGN TRAIL | DECEMBER 7, 2010 | The Campaign for Andover | Gotham Hall | New York City

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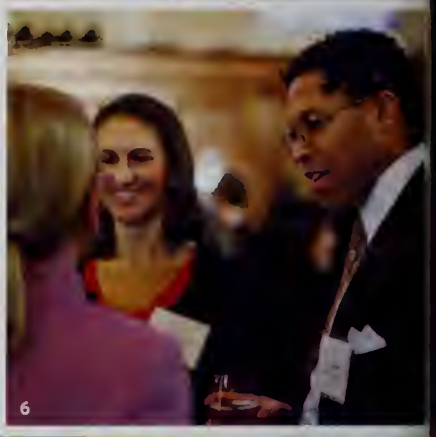
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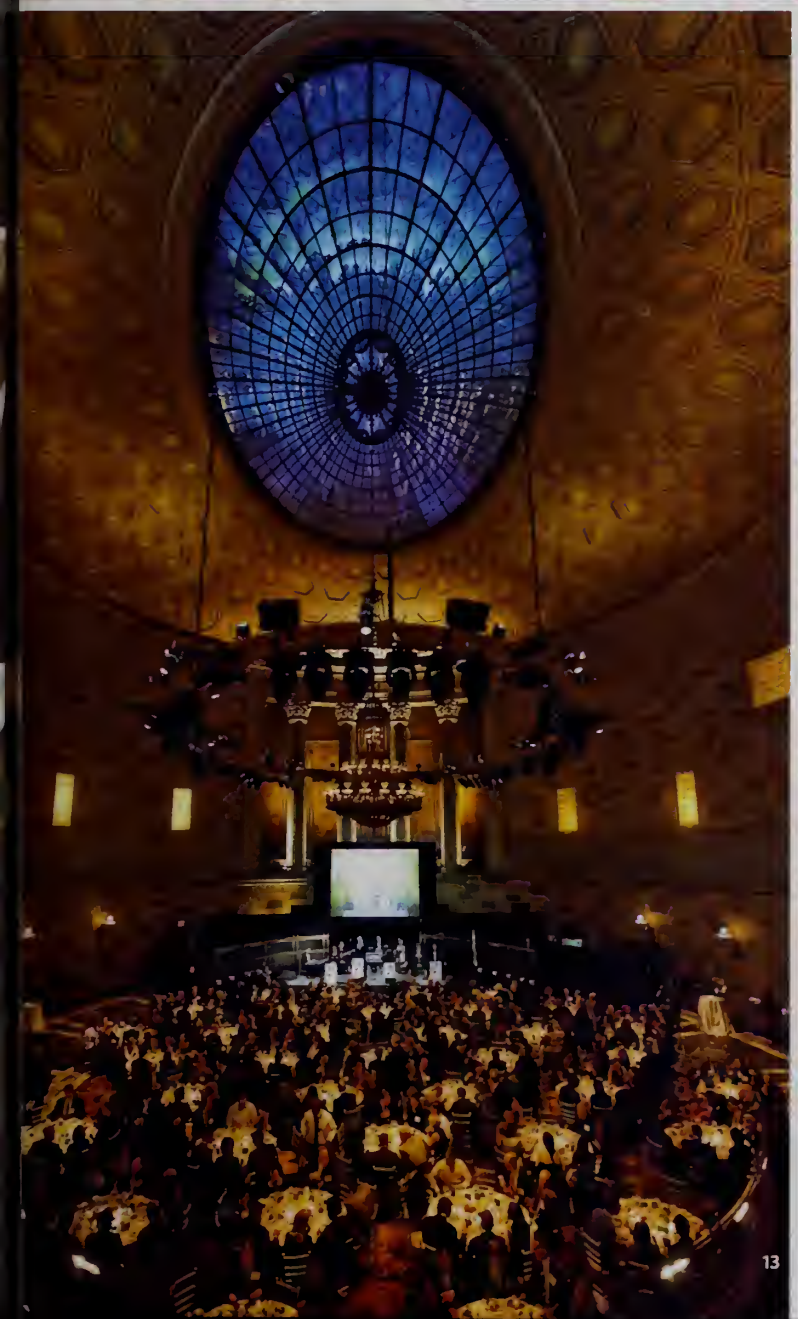
1. Faculty member Vic Henningsen '69, P'01, '05
2. Cellist Meta Weiss '05 and violinist Arianna Warsaw-Fan '04
3. Eugenie Kim '02 and David Frisch '02
4. Alumnae from the Class of 1996: Katherine Jollon, Megan Kultgen, Julie Redfern, and Regan Clarke
5. John and Hee Jung Moon '84
6. Laura Mistretta Kirk '00 and Chidozie Ugwumba '99
7. Alex Donner '70 and his orchestra

3



8. Zahra Bhaiwala '10 and Head of School Barbara Landis Chase
9. 2001 alumni: Amita Singh, Elka Gruenberg, Alex Finerman, Andrew Tucker, Eric Newman, Ramesh Donthamsetty, Caitlin Henningsen, Sarah Kline, and Misty Muscatel
10. Ritchey Banker Howe '82
11. Alex Navab '83, Trustee Steve Sherrill '71, P'05, '07, '10, Kitty Sherrill, P'05, '07, '10, and Tony Schulte '47, P'78
12. President of the Board Oscar L. Tang '56, Argie Tang, and Board Treasurer Tom Israel '62, P'94
13. Gotham Hall

Andover Today

- Bulfinch Hall, designed by Asher Benjamin to replace the Academy schoolhouse that burned in 1818, is the oldest classroom building on campus. From the 1840s through the early 1930s, it served as a gymnasium and a dining hall; it has been the English department's home base since 1938. Renovating and expanding Bulfinch Hall is a priority in the current campaign.
- Tuition covers about 53 percent of the cost of educating today's students; the remaining 47 percent comes from philanthropy. Thus, all students receive some form of financial assistance. The true cost of educating each student at Andover is approximately $72,000 per year.
- Andover's student to teacher ratio is 5 to 1.
- This school year, the Academy admitted 14 percent of applicants, marking its most selective year in history.
- In FY10, 96 percent of donors from the youngest 20 classes gave online.
- In FY10, 58 percent of our new donors gave online.
- Class agent Roger McLean '48 led his class to 73 percent participation in the Andover Fund—one of the highest in FY10.
- As of mid-December, The Campaign for Andover secured $216 million in gifts and pledges toward its $300 million goal. For regular updates, please visit www.andover.edu/campaign.

Drive to 1,000

An ambitious new initiative to increase the number of Samuel Phillips & Sarah Abbot Society members—those who have remembered Andover in their wills—is underway. The Gift Planning Committee will focus on Project 1,000 over the course of the next two years.

Charles Hirschler '72, P'13, vice-chair of the committee, believes that with 19,000 "reachable" alumni, 1,000 total members is attainable. "It's a nice round number, 50 percent more than today's membership, and it seems a good goal given the loyalty of our alumni base," says Hirschler. "In addition, estate gifts are a wonderful second pillar to the Andover Fund."

The society currently consists of 675 members and, while the majority have qualified for "Sam & Sarah" membership by making a revocable provision in their wills or trusts, approximately one-third have established life income gifts. These mutually beneficial arrangements provide lifetime income for the donor along with an immediate tax deduction.

"Past experience tells us that we're only aware of one-third of the estate provisions for the Academy, so we know that the numbers are out there," observes David Flash, P'14, Andover's director of gift planning. "Our hope is that by making more Andover supporters aware of the critical role of estate gifts, those with existing provisions will self-identify and those who are interested in creating a new legacy will contact us so that we can help them do so."

To learn how you can join the Samuel Phillips & Sarah Abbot Society, please visit www.andover.edu/giftplanning or contact the gift planning office at 978-749-4297.

Abbot Alumnae Tea

In October, Betsy Parker Powell '56, P'84, '90, Mae Concemi Bradshaw '62, and Natalie Gillingham Schorr '62, P'95, '99 hosted a tea for Abbot Academy alumnae. Nearly two dozen women gathered in the School Room of Abbot Hall to enjoy each other's company and a presentation by Blake Hazzard Allen '66. Allen spoke about her work as project leader of an institute funded by the U.S. Department of State that provides leadership training and development for Pakistani educators. She referred to Abbot Academy as "the mother ship," the grounding for her later life and work.

Alumnae from the Class of 1966 attending the tea included, from left, Beverley Armsden Daniel, Beth Humstone, Blake Hazzard Allen, Ruth Sisson Weiner, and Paula Cortes.

1933

Alfred R. McWilliams
The Willows at Westborough
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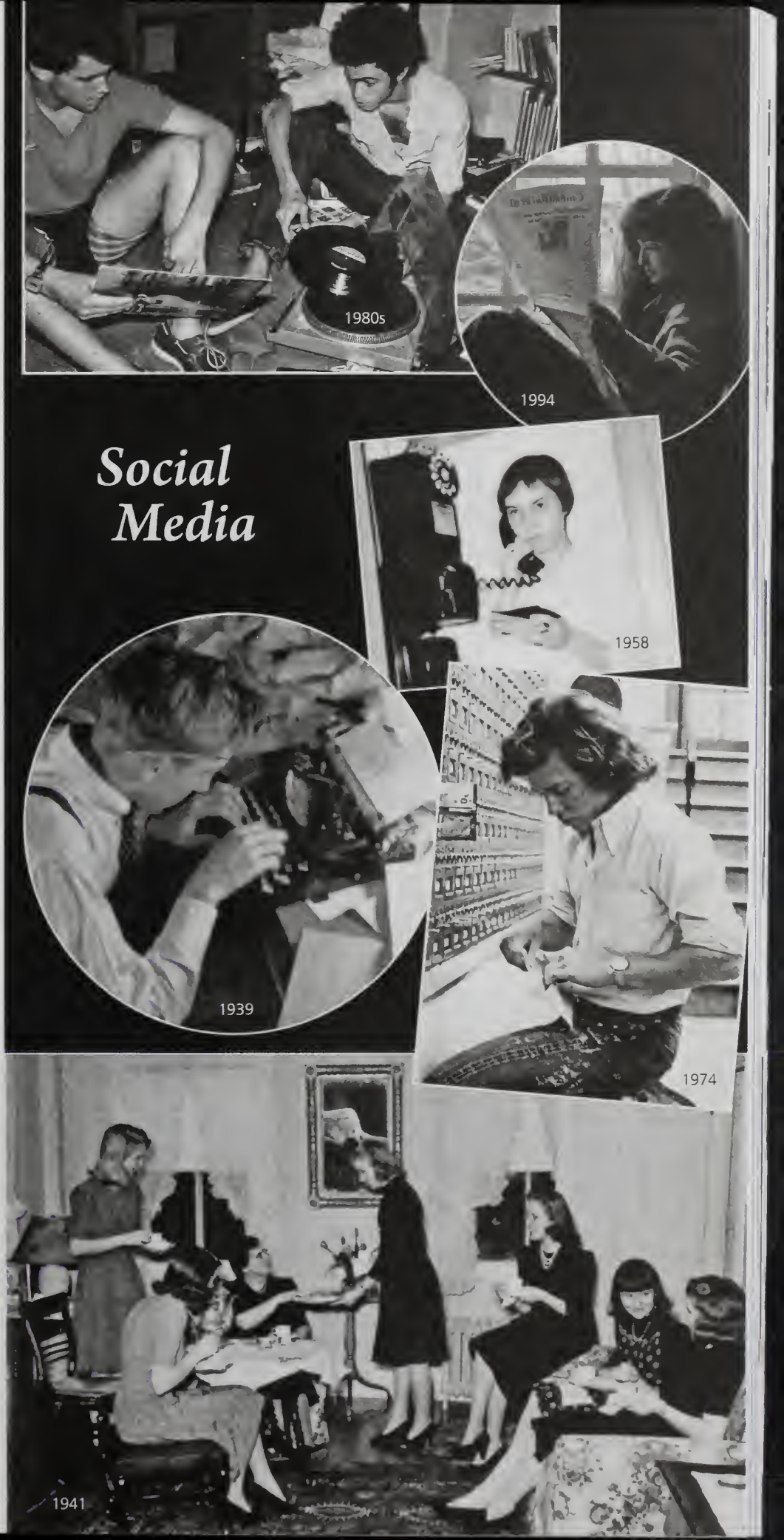
armcwilliams@charter.net

PHILLIPS What a summer it must have been! We happy few have apparently been so busy surfing, golfing, mountain climbing—or sleeping in the sun—that the moth who inhabits my incoming mailbox has applied for unemployment insurance. Come on, guys; just a postcard would help!

Your Kindly Old Editor made the trip to Andover in June on Reunion Weekend, with son Andy '66 providing a surrogate presence for 1933. We doubt that his costume, a bushy white beard and a cane, deceived anyone, though. We had the customary sunny day and of course the Clan MacPherson pipes and drums plus lunch under the big blue and white tent in front of G.W. Hall. The feature of the day: our golf cart leading the alumni parade, bearing the big blue 1933 banner! Although it was the day I had looked forward to, just being back is always like this.

Sadly, I close our notes with news of the passing of a classmate, **Robert S. Ingersoll**, former U.S. ambassador to Japan. Bob died Aug. 22, 2010, in Evanston, Ill., at the age of 96. Bob led an active, distinguished life. From Andover he went to Yale, graduating in 1937. In 1939, he joined Ingersoll Steel and Disc Co., which later merged with Borg-Warner Corp. Borg-Warner attained international stature in the manufacture of automotive parts, and in 1961 Bob became chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Borg-Warner, building an impressive record in the company's development in Eastern Asia, particularly in Japan. In 1972, Bob was appointed by President Nixon as ambassador to Japan, the first ambassador to that country from outside the state department since WWII. In this post he played a major part in the successful negotiations with Japan to restore a more favorable trade balance between that country and the United States, easing the financial tension between the two



countries. In 1974, he was promoted to the post of assistant secretary of state for East Asian and Pacific affairs. In 1975, he was named deputy secretary of state, a position he held until his retirement.

Throughout his full life, Bob participated in numerous boards and foundations ranging from banking to the arts, education, and cultural activities. He is survived by three daughters, 11 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren. Bob's wife of 63 years, Coralyn, died in 2001. We extend the sympathy of the Class of 1933 to his family and friends. We shall miss him, too. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Bob.

1934

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1935

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ABBOT This is September, a time that starts to prepare us for the rigors of a New England winter. They say change is good. Who am I to argue?

My summer was good—busy, but with all nice things: a wedding, several weekends away, etc.

Ellie Du Toit sounds great. Except for bad eyesight (which I do not minimize), she will be attending Boston Symphony concerts and has a Phillips Society luncheon she was looking forward to. It is at Phillips House at Mass. General Hospital, not our school.

I received a lovely e-mail note from **Carol Prudden Dinkel**'s granddaughter Katie Slaman last month. She had searched her grandmother's home and came across an alumni document about Abbot. Katie read that I had tried to contact her grandmother about our 75th Reunion. Katie wanted us to know that Carol passed away in 2008. Katie wrote, "I knew her as 'granny' and I was fortunate to have had a very close relationship with her. I can honestly say she made me what I am today. I would love to hear any stories you might have about her and her time at Abbot." Her e-mail is: Katieslaman@gmail.com.

Incidentally, my e-mail address is at the top of our column. If you or a friend can manage the intricacies of a computer, it's a great way to communicate. It ain't easy, kids. Please let's hear from you.

1936

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ABBOT **Clara Holland Chase** and I played catch-up, and it is always a pleasure to speak with her. Her giggles took me back to Abbot days.

In a newsy e-mail, **Anne Robins Frank** described her summer trip to Maine for her younger brother's 90th birthday celebration with 35 in attendance. Her son drove her. He has moved from Louisville, Ky., to Calgary, Alberta.

I had good visits via phone with **Elinor Robinson Goodwin**, **Betty Drake King**, and **Helen O'Brien Olcott**, who are all on their own and seemed well.

Mary Trafton Simonds had her usual trip to Squam Lake, N.H., and was looking forward to the grand reopening of the Addison Gallery.

Husband Steve and I, **Lucy Hawkes Winship**, continue contentedly at Heritage Heights. Thanks to our two daughters and their husbands, we had our six weeks in Maine. Our Hopkinton house is on the market, and that is a relief. We do not do much traveling out of the area, and our big news from now on will be about family.

Greetings to all Abbot '36ers.

1937

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ABBOT My apologies to the classmates I was unable to contact. This will be my last report. I am hoping someone else will assume class secretary duties, as I no longer have the time to give. It is not difficult, and it should rotate among those who have e-mail or who can still write and send cards. I urge everyone to seek access to the Internet. [Editor's note: For information about being the Abbot '37 class secretary, please contact Joanne Smith at 978-749-4289.]

I talked with Barbara Daniels Goodman from New York and her good friend Courtney Wilson Benford from Florida. Barbara is fine and living in her own apartment with live-in help. Courtney had a fall which resulted in a neck fracture that has caused her a great deal of pain. She, too, is able to live in her own home with help.

Nancy Kincaid Breslin also has full-time help.

Priscilla Richards Phenix is still in her senior apartment in Durham, N.H., and is still driving, but not for long.

This information is from September 2010. I cannot imagine why the school takes four months to publish a brief magazine.

Yours truly is still driving, but only in the daytime. Cataract surgery this summer has helped my failing eyesight. I can manage with the help of my three children. One son lives with me. I have my own studio-gallery on a busy highway in Wine Country located at Overlook Farm Market, Rte 9W, Middlehope, N.Y. I have visitors from New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Connecticut. Check my website: www.mewhitehill.com. Write to me at mewhitehill@gmail.com.

1937

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PHILLIPS A most welcome experience for me was being able to get back on campus twice in 2010. Taking advantage of Andover's relative proximity to our summer home in Maine, I attended Reunion Weekend in June as an all-expenses-paid guest of the Academy. It was fun to be there, and I was amazed at the total number of alums who showed up, including all ages, sizes, and genders. Our class was also represented by **Norm Karasick**, who made the trip from California and was especially moved and appreciative to be back after such a long absence.

Your class secretary is trying to contact you!

PA provides class secretaries with updated contact information for their classmates. To update your record:

- e-mail alumni-records@andover.edu
- visit BlueLink at http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu
- telephone 978-749-4287 or
- send a note to Alumni Records
  Phillips Academy,
  180 Main Street, Andover MA 01810-4161

Tom Lenagh was on hand as well, tying in the trip with, I believe, a board meeting in Boston.

Kim Loring Jr. came over from his new residence in nearby North Andover for the Friday night dinner in the Cage, departing the next day to mow grass on property in New Hampshire. Kim seems to be reasonably happy with his new digs at Edgewood Retirement Community, living in an independent cottage in a community where you can run into other PA people as well as see horses in the fields outside. Reminiscing, Kim and I recalled the hazing days of junior year when we were told to keep off Main Street and instructed by upper classmen to run errands for them, Kim remembering carrying books for Fred Stott '36.

I found **Angus N. Gordon Jr.** as he was supervising workmen painting his house, a job made more difficult because the painters were all Brazilian speaking Portuguese. Angus brought up a recurring problem as we age: losing our best friend, our dog. Both Kim Loring and I have had the same experience. While wife Maggie and I continue to talk about finding another one, Angus decided that, though it might be good for him, it probably would not be good for the new dog. In talking about teachers back in our day, Angus brought up Archibald Freeman's decision senior year to cancel the final exam as he was retiring at the end of the year and didn't want his students last memory of him to be pass or fail. He knew they had all done the work, knew where they stood, so just advised them to go home and have fun. Angus picked out Horace Pointer as his choice of best teacher.

George G. Schreiber is still happily ensconced in an assisted living community in Amherst, Mass. There is apparently no end of things to do and enjoy—daily lunch with a group of five, three nights of movies, exercise, and lots of nice people. His current read is a novel by Mary Higgins Clark about George and Martha Washington. Mine is *Citizens of London* by Lynne Olson, and I recommend it highly. Word from **Sim Hyde Jr.** is encouraging: not only is he feeling much healthier after a down spell last year, but he is also just beginning to toy with the prospect of a 75th Reunion. I'm all for that, but not sure that we should insist on carrying our own banner! Sim and wife Ann are keeping busy with home and community work while, in addition, Sim is doing paintings to submit to a group show scheduled for February. Let us know how it goes, Sim. Also, from **James L. Tucker** came word that he was in the hospital for a couple of weeks during the summer trying to cure a nutritional problem that has a name I can't pronounce, much less spell. I'm happy to report that all has returned to normal and that he sounded his old self. Let's keep it that way, Tuck. Maybe you should stay away from your own cooking.

I am sad to report that earlier this year **George A. "Bud" Berry III** and **Russell B. Cornell** passed on after living long lives of service and contribution—Bud as CEO of a family company and Russ as a geophysicist responsible for mapping the ocean floor of both the Gulf of Mexico and off the coast of Nova Scotia. Bud's company evolved over a period of 125 years from clay products of strong interest in the architectural field to commercial heat treating and the production of heat treated tools that may well have been used by Russ during his stints as a mining engineer. Bud remained actively engaged in business and community affairs while also taking time for fishing Florida waters. Russ spent his retirement years enjoying watercolor painting and travel. We extend our sympathy and good wishes to Bud's wife, Jane Morton, Russ's wife, Mary Wilson, and both their families.

To end on a happier note, my second return to PA this year was occasioned by a granddaughter's wedding the first weekend of September in Boston. Taking advantage of proximity, we drove over to Andover to show off PA to our youngest (14-year-old) grandson and his parents. We enjoyed the visit thoroughly, thanks in large part to Gail Mansfield in the Office of Academy Resources, who gave us so freely her personal time on a weekend when everyone else was enjoying vacation. She arranged for our admission to the new Gelb Science Center, Sam Phillips Hall, and George Washington Hall, as well as driving us around campus and the athletic fields, ending with lunch downtown. Since that particular weekend buildings were locked, we weren't able to look through the library, Paresky Commons or the dorms, but I can report that grandson Liam was very impressed. As was I, finding out, for example, that if you are studying Chinese, your teacher may well be sitting in China. I also noted that the Andover Inn has undergone a complete renovation, as has the Addison Gallery. The campus has lost none of its beauty, so don't hesitate to return.

1938

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1939

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PHILLIPS **Ralph Smith** hoped the *Washington Post* would publish a letter to the editor he had sent calling for national service. Apparently, they decided against it, and I offer a shortened version here. Perhaps you'll think it worthwhile to let Ralph and all of us learn what you might think.

"National service—military or nonmilitary (conscript's choice)—would relieve the logjam of high unemployment. Among other benefits, an infusion of new recruits would provide relief to our relatively small professional military forces currently suffering from repeated battlefront rotations. At low cost, national service would also provide resources for our country's many unmet engineering, economic, medical, social, and cultural needs. Last and not least, it would involve more of our citizens in matters of war and peace, instead of leaving these matters so much in the hands of a few governmental and professional military leaders. I believe we are currently so over-militarized—with some 800 military bases—that cutting back to more rational levels might well provide the resources necessary to operate a national service program." Comments anyone?

From ever-faithful **Tom Flournoy**: while discussing our upcoming class notes, he reminisced, "It is nice to realize that we could cast our thoughts back over years of pleasant encounters with schoolmates of '39. I really regretted having to miss our 70th—and 71st—after having made it to almost all the preceding reunions. Without exception, I would spend time with someone there of whom I had previously known very little, only to find each, in his own way, deserving of the title 'unsung hero.'

"I googled 'Wanless Hospital' and found a color photo of a rehabilitation workshop in Miraj, India, called the Dr. and Mrs. J.R. Donaldson Memorial Orthopedic Appliances and Rehabilitation Center, established and fully functional in 1965 by **James R. Donaldson**, MD (orthopedic surgeon), meeting the needs of patients from Maharashtra, Kamataka, and Goa. I remember Jim adopting me as a project when I became class secretary and supplying news long-distance for the column. He explained that demand for prosthetic limbs is quite high in that part of the world and he was working to foster production of prostheses using materials and workmanship available locally.

"A couple of years later, Mrs. Donaldson let me know that Jim had suffered a fatal heart attack [in October 1972] after pushing himself to work several extra hours without a break. How great that technology now lets us instantly see the present extent of this project that our late classmate and his wonderful family have brought forth!

"*Finis origine pendet.* What a fraught thought. Months ago I [read] an autographed copy of historian Harlow Unger's *The French War Against America* ... after having heard him lecture on the subject. I got hooked on the details of the Revolution years and beyond. When I finished, I just had to read his next work, *America's Second Revolution*, about a series of squeakers our leaders experienced in producing the Constitution we now take so for granted. In my earliest days at Andover I had found studying American history a dull memorization of dates and places. Why wasn't I more like **John Blum**?"

John Makepeace, now retired, has four sons. The first teaches school in Upstate New York. The second is a trial lawyer living in Colorado. The third, an agronomist, has responsibility for the land owned by the Salish tribe [of Native Americans in Montana]. The fourth is a tennis coach in Middlebury, Conn., who is an excellent doubles player

Classmates share aloha

During Reunion Weekend class secretary Doris Sawyer Hoar Gordon '40, left, enjoys the Abbot Tea with former class secretary Pat Elliot Sullivan '40, who brought leis from Hawaii to share with friends.

winning many times in matches for those 55 and over. To John's regret, none attended Andover. John is well looked after by his wife, who takes care of all his needs, and he is very proud of her.

From **Faelton Perkins**. "More than 100 family members, friends, and business associates came to celebrate my 90th birthday. Some were friends of long standing and some of recent vintage. Two of **Howard Mason**'s sons came. My eldest daughter married an African American. They had a daughter and then adopted two sons of mixed race. Altogether, eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren were there. Brockton, Mass., is a mix of many ethnicities, as are our friends .... Many family members provided original music and poetry.

"I never expected to reach 90, but decided a few years ago to set the goal to one year at a time, and I'm still here. Since our 50th Reunion I have attended every five years and wife Pauline and I go to Andover roughly once a year for some occasion. We have a grandson in DC and his sister in Arlington, Va., so, when we next visit, we'll give you call."

I am sorry to report **George Oliva** suffered a stroke Aug. 22 and is now in a rehabilitation center undergoing therapy.

Ace Williams received a new pacemaker and is progressing nicely, still playing golf. His birthday was in September. When the cake was presented, he received a toy monkey singing "happy birthday." He was looking forward to Thanksgiving, when his church offers Thanksgiving dinner to 500 people.

Ned Davis, having spent this summer in his swimming pool, recounted an earlier summer many years ago. Having observed the success of the Good Humor ice cream truck, he started his own business, Dairy Dan. Despite best efforts of all involved, it was not a success, and ultimately became bankrupt.

Dan Hall spent the summer in New Hampshire. He planned to return to New Jersey in November for the winter and is pleased to report his grandson will be living with him.

Ernie Holthausen tells us he lives "a quiet but meaningful life in this beautiful, historic town of Easton, on Maryland's Eastern Shore. This is a town known throughout the country as an art center, with its annual Easton Plein Aire Festival and Competition attracting painters nationwide.

"I am in pretty good shape, becoming 90 last March. I work out at our local YMCA gym three days each week and read a lot. We attend concerts of the Baltimore Symphony and our Mid-Shore Symphony, where I have volunteered. The Motivational Theater program, emphasizing the successful activities of disabled persons, as well gets a little boost from me."

Ernie's wife, Martha, is a respected painter working in oil and watercolor. She receives awards, makes sales, and teaches art. All in all he finds his life quite satisfying.

Our classmate and class president at our 60th Reunion, **John N. Walsh Jr.**, died peacefully at home in Buffalo, N.Y., on Sept. 17. After graduating from Andover and Yale he served in the navy during WWII and was later recalled to service in the Korean War. He retired as a lieutenant commander and rejoined his family's insurance business. A full obituary was published in the *Buffalo News* on Sept. 21.

Our classmate **Peter V. Curl** died on May 17 at the Shelby Manor in Shelbyville, Ill. After graduating from Wesleyan University in 1943, he served in Europe during WWII. Following the war, he attended graduate school at Cornell, receiving a PhD degree and joining the historical office of the state department, retiring in 1975. He continued living in Washington.

Robert W. Off, former banker and longtime president of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission, a private foundation established by Andrew Carnegie in 1904 to honor acts of civilian heroism in the United States and Canada, died Sept. 3. He was 90.

1940

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ABBOT Your secretary has had a very busy spring with a step-grand's wedding in Vermont the end of May (also having a family reunion) preceded by the death of my sister, Jeanne Sawyer Faggi Stanwood '38, on May 17, 2010.

Jeanne was in her 90th year and lived in Kennebunk, Maine, the last 25 years. Jeanne leaves a son, John A.B. Faggi '63 and his wife in Oakland, Calif., and a daughter, Cynthia Faggi Kreps and her husband of Haverhill, Mass., three grandchildren and two great-granddaughters.

Jeanne and I enjoyed 35 summers on Squirrel Island, Maine, with our second husbands, Monk and Chris, who were best friends and sailors. Our children and grands arrived for visits and lobsters on the rocks every summer, as we also had as children. Off the coast of Maine and Squirrel Island is the oldest summer colony in New England, and we were fortunate our mother discovered it, as Hyannis Port and Cohasset, where our grandparents lived, were too hot and humid. Jeanne and I were close buddies when we were married and widowed — and will be forever.

Our 70th Reunion, June 11–12, went well, despite off and on rain. **Pat Elliot Sullivan** arrived from Honolulu with her wonderful husband, Jack, and charming daughter, Nancy Ettele '69 from Connecticut. Pat brought beautiful leis, which we wore along with our nametags. Thank you so much, Pat!

I did not make the parade Saturday morning, but Pat carried the "Old Guard" banner with an Andover '37 grad. I was so proud of her. I met the Sullivans for a showery luncheon on the campus and then a visit to the Addison Gallery, which was being revamped. We were disappointed, so I gave them a little tour of Andover and where I had lived. The "tea" was in Abbot Hall, once our old Chapel 8–8:15 a.m. every morning, remember? It is now a conference room with an elevator! The tea and goodies were delicious, and the old portraits still hang on the walls. Someone asked Mrs. Chase, who spoke to us, where the portrait was of Miss Abbot, and she told us it was hanging behind the huge movie screen. We all laughed, so later I squeezed behind the screen and, holding my digital camera up high, took a photo of Miss Abbot's portrait.

The final dinner was a gathering of all reunion classes on the campus. Great fun, and I bade farewell next morning to Pat, Jack, and Nancy in our motel parking lot after a lovely breakfast.

Jack and Pat sang "Aloha Oe" (Farewell to thee) to me, then I took a few more photographs and Nancy's phone number and said, "See you next reunion, girls." If we make it in five years, we will be in our early 90s! Since we are "Old Guard," we can actually come every year!

Please, please send me your news—we are all interested to hear about each other, even if it's just about a trip to your pharmacy! And if you don't write or call me before Christmas, the next issue will have no news for the Class of 1940.

[Editor's note: After Doris sent in her class notes, the Academy learned that former class secretary **Mary Howard Nutting** passed away on Oct. 17. Please see the In Memoriam section for Myndie's obituary.]

1940

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PHILLIPS **Brad Murphy** and **Manny Cadenas** went back for our 70th Reunion, and Brad gave us the following report:

"[As of] PA '40's 70th Reunion, we are now part of the Old Guard for the first time. At our 70th Reunion our class had exactly two representatives: Manuel Cadenas and Brad Murphy. Manuel was accompanied by his son, Rick, who had driven him up from Ridgewood, N.J., and Brad was accompanied by his wife, Margaret, who had driven them up from Basking Ridge, N.J. Those four, with the other eight members of the Old Guard present sat down around a table in a mild drizzle outside a large tent between G.W. Hall and Sam Phillips on Friday afternoon. It was a pleasant social occasion, although we were mostly strangers to each other. The quinquennial rhythm of previous reunions was definitely damped in the Old Guard group. Three of our number were Abbot ladies, accompanied by a daughter or two. We shared a cocktail hour and buffet dinner in the Cage. Somehow we missed the evening reception with the faculty—few, if any, of whom we would have known.

"Saturday we missed the events before the alumni/ae parade. I regret having missed the 8 a.m. Non Sibi Breakfast, but fatigue still hung over us. The parade was, as always, accompanied by a pipe band. In the annual alumni meeting in the Chapel, after various cheerful notes struck by Susan Urie Donahue '73, president of the Alumni Council, Oscar Tang '56, president of the Board of Trustees, and Mrs. Chase, the head of school, there was a tribute to the late headmaster Ted Sizer—really the centerpiece of the meeting. There followed a nicely performed musical interlude by two students and a recent alumnus; more music concluding with the organ and the Old Guard Brass, an impressive group. After the obligatory group photo in the chapel, we lunched on the G.W. lawn and then wandered through the campus during the afternoon, spending a good deal of time in the OWH Library, but missing the Addison Gallery, which was closed for renovation. We concluded our reunion activities with a splendid dinner in what is now known as Paresky Commons, eating again with the Old Guard group. We departed the next morning without revisiting the campus."

Manny Cadenas retired to Coral Gables, Fla., in 1979. His engineering skills took him all over the world in his professional career.

Jack Cuthbertson retired some 27 years ago to Naples, Fla., where he continued in real estate, following 19 years in real estate in Chatham, Mass. He claims, "Moving to Florida adds 10 years to your life!" Jack recalls Headmaster Fuess asking him one day to join him for lunch with a special guest. (Jack was class president.) The special guest turned out to be Henry Stimson (Class of 1883), secretary of war, and president of the Andover Board of Trustees. Jack was asked what might be the sentiment of Andover students in the event of war. Jack responded that they were all solid Americans who could be counted on to do whatever might be required of them. Jack flew P-38s in the war, and was at Iwo Jima, where we lost **Gene Constantin**.

Don Cole retired in 1988 after 40 years teaching history at Phillips Exeter Academy. He has written six books on history. His first was a history of Lawrence, Mass., titled *Immigrant City*. Lawrence was a mill city in decline when we were in school, and Don says it is much worse today—with both poverty and crime. Don is best known for his books on Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren. We recalled working together at the Dramat, he as property manager, and I as business manager. Those were the days!

George Gibbs and his wife, Sally, are leading very full lives in Cincinnati. George reports that he and Sally are in excellent physical condition, largely due to the regimen of alternative medicine they follow. George plays senior tennis three times a week and has won his share of tournaments. He loves visiting museums and attending musical performances, and claims to have one of the largest collections of classical music CDs—more than 1,000. He and Sally have visited 100 countries on all seven continents. He is now starting on the 20 courses taught by The Learning Company. It tires me out just thinking about all this!

Nort Wheeler "flunked retirement" and still works one day a week at Davis Standard Machinery Company, founded by his grandfather in the early 1900s. He is married to Mary Anderson from my hometown of Hinsdale, Ill. They have five children, all living within a 100-mile radius.

Now for the sad news:

Thomas P. Dea Jr. passed away in July. After four years at Andover, he graduated from Tufts University in 1943. He served in the U.S. Navy on the USS *Louisville*. He worked for the United Shoe Machinery Company for 33 years, retiring in 1987. He was an avid sports fan and enjoyed tennis and swimming. RIP.

Prescott S. Bush Jr. died on June 24. (See his obituary in the fall *Andover* magazine.) In addition to what you read there, this writer would like to add that Pres was always warm, friendly, and caring, often taking time to send a note of congratulations or condolence. His interests were many and varied, and he led a very full life. RIP.

1941

70th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

ABBOT
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1941

70th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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1942

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ABBOT "New " news is hard to come by for this issue, so I will follow up on the comments from **Elsie Williams** about Burnett Bartley, **Mary Lou Gilbert**'s husband.

Burnett received the French Legion of Honor award for great bravery beginning on D-Day, when he was wounded twice. But it took the French government until 2009 to give him the award. When he finally received his award along with three other men, the French sent a jet over from France to take them to Paris. For those who are computer savvy, you can find more information via Google: "Burnett Bartley, Legion of Honor."

My postcards to **Marilyn Barlow** and **Rose Wind** were returned to me. (I used the addresses given to me by the Academy.)

We all like to hear news of our classmates, so please keep me current. Best wishes to all.

1942

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PHILLIPS I read on May 18 in the *New York Times* the obit about our classmate **Eugene Lyne**. He died May 13 at his home at the Ocean Club in Ocean Ridge, Fla. He was educated at Boston Latin, Andover, Harvard, and Boston College Law School. He served with the marines in China during WWII. He then practiced law as a partner for 16 years before joining Teradyne as its first public counsel, treasurer, and director of international relations. He wound up president of Lyne-Nicholson, Inc. He served on numerous boards in the Boston area including Provident Savings Bank, Faulkner Hospital, and the YMCA of Greater Boston. He is survived by one son, four daughters, and 11 grandchildren. In his obit in a local paper, a daughter told how he walked the beach every morning collecting shells. Come Easter, he would organize a giant Easter egg hunt for all the children and saved a large conch shell for the grand prize. He was described as the paterfamilias of the Lyne clan and a crown prince who will be remembered as a magnificent father, grandfather, husband, brother, and uncle.

Poppy Bush made only one news item this summer that I am aware of. His boat ran aground in the fog off the coast of Maine and was freed by a high tide four hours later.

Joe Flanagan of Hyannis, Mass., formerly of Dewitt, N.Y., and Milton, Mass., died July 2 at the age of 85. He is survived by two sons, two daughters, and seven grandchildren. He served as an ensign in WWII, graduated from Bowdoin, and served as an executive in the food service business. An avid sports fan, he loved lacrosse and all of the Boston teams, especially the Red Sox. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Joe.

Tom Huser's wife sent a note saying that Tom died on Oct. 17. I will say more about Tom in our next class notes.

[Editor's note: The Academy learned that **Edwin Andrews** died on Nov. 4. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Ed.]

1943

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PHILLIPS Reunion Books: I still have available some reunion books from our 50th and 65th. If interested, please call or e-mail me.

Naples Dinner, 2011: **Phil Drake** is planning our annual '43 Naples, Fla., dinner at Bear's Paw in late February. Date yet to be announced.

Bill Eastham was just back from a three-week trip to a family reunion on New York's Lake George when I spoke to him in July. Fifty-four family members on hand at the peak, he told me! Home for Bill is the eighth floor of Saint John's on the Lake, a retirement community in Milwaukee "with a magnificent view of Lake Michigan." He moved into this facility in 2005 and retired two years ago. He has a busy travel schedule: February he goes skiing with a group that has been going to Vail ever since it opened, then on to Borrego Springs, about 60 miles inland from San Diego, and on to Lake George for the annual family reunion. Not a bad plan!

John Randolph, on receiving class notes via the '43 News Line, wrote, "Thanks for class notes. Received same whilst cruising Alaska. Sarah Palin sends her best."

Sue and **Phil Drake** were in the final stages of closing up their summer home in Marion, Mass., when I called Sept. 8. It was only a few days after Hurricane Earl had passed their area. Phil said they had boarded up the windows and done all the things you do when a hurricane is coming. They'd even moved in for the night with friends who lived in a more sheltered location. The good news: an inch or so of rain and no damage! Phil also told me he has a grandnephew, Teddy Drake, who is in his senior year at Andover.

Jim Brown is in a creative writing group with four women. They meet twice a month and, as Jim describes, "We each choose a word, any word, and the challenge is to use all the words in a story or verse at the next meeting. Great fun and good for the brain!"

It was early September when I caught up with **Bud Lethbridge**, who in March 2007 moved to Essex Meadows, a retirement facility in Essex, Conn., where, by coincidence, **Charlie Arnold's** widow, Maxine, also has an apartment. Bud tells me he has a close lady friend and couldn't be happier. He had just returned from a wedding of his grandson on Orcas Island, about 90 miles from Seattle. Bud was on the board of Colby Junior College for nine years. During that time the school became a four-year liberal arts college and was renamed Colby-Sawyer College. On campus, Lethbridge Lodge, used for student activities and study, is named for Bud in recognition of his contributions to the school.

"One of the most terrifying moments of my life was when my parents dropped me off at Williams Hall at Andover, when I had just turned 13." So began **Dick Meryman's** biography for our 50th Reunion class book. Many of you can probably relate to Dick and how difficult it was to survive those early years on the Hill. Reflecting on those days, Dick told me a touching story of a personal experience he had many years later. I asked him if he would consider putting it in writing to share with his classmates, which I am pleased he did. Dick wrote: "One evening some 30 years after my 1943 graduation from Andover, I was driving alone along Route 495. Suddenly I saw a sign to Andover, Mass. In a reflective impulse I wheeled down that road, drawn by a cord of pain still alive. In my first year at Andover, coming from a rural New Hampshire school with two grades in a classroom, I had been a lonely misfit. I drove directly to Junior House, the home base of my memories. I knocked on the door of my old room. A polite young boy opened it. As I explained myself, I saw my past furniture in the same places. [In my mind] the boy became that long-ago pathetic me. I fled. I found my way to a small grove of trees. In their shelter I wept uncontrollably, my face soaked with tears pouring out that pain until it was gone." Happily, Dick survived his days at Andover, played lacrosse, and was on the varsity football team. At Williams College he was a lacrosse second team all-American attack man. Dick spent 23 years at *Life* magazine, ending up as a staff articles writer, and since has been a very successful freelance writer living in New York.

Charlie Weiner sounded great in reporting that he and his wife, Lynne, are fine. They have an apartment in Stamford, Conn., but try to spend five to six months on Shelter Island, N.Y. He still loves to sail and continues to work with one export client he's had for 25 years.

Cliff Wright passed along the following note from **David Anderson**: "I have wet macular degeneration, but I periodically get a shot in my eyeball, which keeps my vision going. I have 17 grandchildren and four greats. I visit Hawaii every February for a month. We have a time-share on Kauai. I've taken up the ukulele. Aloha!"

Richard deNiord died April 30, 2010. Following service in the Marine Corps, he graduated from Yale medical school, later practicing in Virginia, New Hampshire, Saudi Arabia, and Minnesota. Dick's

longtime friend **Bard Smith**, who conducted Dick's burial service, remembers him as "having a great sense of humor, and being a great conversationalist. We had different political points of view, but always laughed, because we thought we were probably wrong, anyway." Dick is survived by his wife, Ruth, his ex-wife, Nancy, four children, 11 grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren. Our class extends its sympathy to his family.

1944

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PHILLIPS Just when I thought it was safe to stop talking about the summer or winter of our discontent, I discovered it wasn't so safe after all. In the October 2010 issue of *Vanity Fair*, the magazine's editor, Graydon Carter, wrote that America has become a nation that's "just plain angry all the time." Not to be outdone, *New York Times* columnist Paul Krugman raised the ante. "Anger is sweeping America," he declared. "Craziness has gone mainstream." Hold the *sturm und drang*! We of '44 remain focused on what matters most: family, and staying as healthy as possible.

First up at bat is **Mort Dunn**. Last summer, he and his wife, Sylvia, had a good family reunion on Cape Cod with their two sons, Jeffrey and Andrew—both of whom have summer homes in Harwich—and their daughter Dianne, who lives in Louisville, Ky., and is a teacher. Mort and Sylvia's four grandchildren rounded out the roster at the Harwich get-together. An historical note: Mort, we know, has had a lifelong love affair with baseball. He played for Andover and later was a varsity shortstop at Harvard—on the same team that defeated Yale 2–0 in 1948. Yale's captain that year happened to be the future U.S. president George Bush '42. Yale's own shortstop was Mort's former Andover teammate, Artie Moher '45. A friendly game (or maybe not) starring three outstanding Andover graduates, but one that brought Yale's otherwise glorious season to a less-than-glorious conclusion.

Next up is **Stan Dickey** with a mix of news combining fun and games on the high seas along with a tale of gardening gone awry. The fun part is that he and his wife, Gloria, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary (60 years!) in September by taking a cruise, along with their two daughters, to Nova Scotia. Stan reported back in telegraphic fashion: "Had a great time on our cruise. Weather gorgeous, food abundant and great, an occasional libation, and—most importantly—hurricane held off until we were home! An absolutely monster ship! Good to be home." Last spring, Stan, who became a certified master gardener some years back, accidentally chopped off the end of his left index finger while trimming bushes at his home on Long Island. Somehow, he managed to sew it back on. He reports that the finger now works quite well again, even while he's tapping at the keyboard. Does "Obamacare" cover this sort of thing?

And three cheers for **Pete Stevens**, the very model of an active and involved senior citizen. Pete, who moved from Pennsylvania to a retirement community in Beverly, Mass., a couple of years ago, provides a personal mission statement: "My life," he writes, "revolves around my family (seven children, 10 grandchildren), my doctors, my personal trainer, with whom I work out twice a week, and my recreation /education." His trips in the summer and fall of 2010 included one to Vienna, Va., to help celebrate a granddaughter's first birthday, followed by an 11-day trip abroad—to Geneva and Barcelona—to visit a daughter, a son, and more grandchildren, then Thanksgiving in Nashville, Tenn., with daughter Mary and her husband. (One of their sons is a senior at Bowdoin; the other a sophomore at Yale.) Pete's surviving sibling, his sister Phebe, widow of Josh Miner, lives in Andover 45 minutes away, and has five kids of her own. "We both have large families," he says, "and we both travel a lot to keep in touch with them."

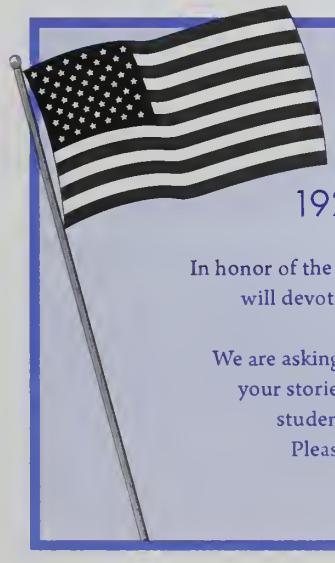
There's more. Pete says he's been working with his personal trainer for about a year, and keeps a daily log of his eating habits. His trainer says he needs to "fatten up," which he may or may not succeed in doing, as he also walks vigorously every day, from 30 minutes to an hour each time. Talk about discipline! Bridge games and books keep his mind well tuned: he recently reread *Tom Sawyer* and *Huckleberry Finn*. I'd suggest another go at *Moby Dick*, too—a tome that will keep anyone busy during the long winter evenings.

Late last summer I received an e-mail from **Woody Stockwell**, another of our nonstop classmates. It appeared to be a copy of a message he'd addressed to his many friends in and around Eagle County, Colo., where Woody lives, writes, paints, gardens—or whatever. Woody wanted one and all to come to the Bookworm, "Eagle Valley's greatest bookstore." The Bookworm, in Edwards, Colo., was featuring local writers, including Woody, who's already written about eight books. "Please stop by," he urged, "and get a signed copy of my new book, *Eagle County*, which portrays the history of past and present communities with an informative text and pen and ink sketches. It's a guidebook size that you should keep in your car or buy to enlighten house guests about our great county." If you ever get to Eagle County, everyone, be sure to make a beeline to the Bookworm.

Earlier in the summer I had a most enjoyable lunch in New York with **John Kellett**, the first time we'd seen each other since Andover. John, who lives in Houston, retired in 1986 after a long and distinguished career as a chemical engineer and executive with Exxon. He has since devoted himself to philanthropy and to championing the cause of gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender issues.

Finally, a nice note from **Leo McMahon**. A retired U.S. Army colonel, Leo speaks with pride of the many functions, such as change of command ceremonies, that he and his wife, Romayne, attend at military bases in central Pennsylvania. Leo is on a liaison committee that meets, greets, and hosts the local military commanders and their families at social events throughout the year and helps with community relations. "It's nice to still have a relationship with the overall military family," Leo says. Absolutely.

I regret to report the death of **William M. Wagner**, who passed away on July 14, 2010.



Calling all Alumni
from the
1920s, '30s, '40s, and '50s

In honor of the 70th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, *Andover* magazine will devote most of the fall 2011 issue to recollections of **World War II.**

We are asking veterans and those on the home front to send us your stories, your memories, your reflections as children, students, or adults no later than March 31, 2011.

Please e-mail andovermagazine@andover.edu

Thank you!

1945

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PHILLIPS Basking in the afterglow of our 65th, I came across a book review of *True Prep* by the author of the 1980 *Official Preppy Handbook*. That brought to mind General Douglas MacArthur's farewell speech to a joint session of Congress that concluded with the phrase old soldiers "just fade away." I would paraphrase that we old preppies just keep going like the Energizer bunny!

As an example, a number of our peers have formed or joined writing workshops. **Harry Reid** and wife Linda are leaders of a California group that has published a volume of short stories under the title 95 *percent Naked*. I believe you can get a copy from the printer: Wordrunner Press, www.wordrunner.com /publish. Harry's contribution relates in part, to his first visit (at age 15) to the Old Howard in Boston. (You remember the Old Howard, don't you?)

Dick Leavitt's group meets regularly, and its members critique each other's short stories or commentaries on current events. Dick has sent me a handful of his offerings. One titled "Mr. Winslow" discusses a small, skinny, balding, morose, steel-rim-glassed, nasal-voiced man always in a gray three-piece suit. As superintendent of school, he regularly subjected Dick's eighth-grade class to close inspection. Dick satirized him poetically: "Mr. Winslow walks / with thumbs in his vest / 'cause ants in his pants / have climbed up to his chest."

Phil Reynolds and a group of concerned citizens share their social, political, and economic views and gather regularly using their papers—assigned topics—for serious discussion and debate. Phil, having dusted off his violin, joined with a group of other musicians to entertain themselves and groups of friends.

Brom Ault continues to research and publish a quarterly critique of national economic, political, and social matters, which should be of concern to all of us. His "Matters of Conscience" is available by subscription or on the Internet: www.centerforpublicconscience.org.

The library produces a list of published alums by class. The '45 list is as follows: Brom Ault, **Wendell Bradley**, **Archibald Coolidge**, **Peter Grosa**, **Lawrence Kolberg**, **Jim Lebenthal**, **Mario Lazo**, **Walter Morrison**, **Marvin Minsky**, **Anthony Towne**, **Robert Sussler**, and **Warren Ziegler**. There may be others who should be on this list. One is **Bob Boyd**. He cowrote an article that won a Pulitzer Prize for National Reporting and also a novel. If you let me know of other omissions, I'll inform the library.

I've already said that **Cy Chittick** took on the job of contacting a small group of classmates who have been conspicuous by their absence from class reunions. He did a fantastic job and, largely because of it, our class's Andover Fund participation was 79 percent. (Actually it was over 80 percent, except for three classmates whose gifts missed the June 30 cutoff date.) That aside, Cy received a delightful letter from **Charles Gray**. Cy sent me a copy. Charles has retired from the University of Chicago, where he taught English and legal history (and continued postretirement to do the same for a number of years). His wife, Hanna, characterized his scholarship as "arguing with dead judges." Charles, in his turn, characterized his spousal role as "consort." You see, Hanna Gray, after serving as provost and interim president of Yale, went on to be president of the University of Chicago for 15 years.

I don't like to pass on sad news, but it must be done. Just before reunion, I got a letter from Bob Sussler explaining that he would not be able to join us. He is having some recurring physical problems following his stroke years ago. I spoke with **John Ettelson** a week or so before reunion. He was hopeful that he would be able to make it, but was failing. He died on June 21. I have the obituary from the *Oregonian* newspaper. I'll send a copy if you write. I had a very long and sad letter from **Bob Chance** telling of his and his wife's prolonged illnesses. His wife, Elizabeth, died on March 21. Bob's address is 264 Jackson St., Trenton NJ 08611. Phone: 609-278-4186. **Tom Hopkinson** died on July 22. He and Mort Dunn '44 were friends from boyhood days, since their parents were friends.

Jim Lebenthal's wife, Jackie, died this spring. He acknowledged the many letters of condolence via a touching e-mail in which he tells of his wedding attended by a group of Princeton pals. He's quite a guy! After merging or selling the family firm (I can't remember which) he's back at it with a firm whose e-mail address is Lebenthalonmunis.com.

If anyone would like to purchase a reunion photo, please send $15 to Mark Lawrence at 2 Old Nashua Road, Londonderry NH 03053.

Love you all.

1946

65th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT Two classmates answered my request for news, **Patricia Bowne Wrightson** and **Frances Gorham Patton**. Patty tells us that she has retrogressed back to the 20th century—no cell phone, Internet, fax or e-mail. Drop her a line: Mrs. George Wrightson Jr., 530 Wedge Lane, Longboat Key FL 34228. She hears from **Flo Fryling Willis** occasionally.

Patty managed an antiques business for 30 years. Though widowed twice, her 12 grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and volunteering keep her very busy and content.

Frannie shares her e-mail with us: pattonpl2@century.net. She loves tending her chickens, their eggs, and her homegrown vegetables, though knee surgery requires that she cut back some. She has two grandsons, a great-grandson, and a great-granddaughter. She keeps in touch with Skip Livermore occasionally. Of course, there is concern for the oil spill close by. She lives in North Florida, five miles from the Gulf of Mexico, and likes to go fishing.

We are saddened to report the death of **Mary Brumback** of Sarasota Fla., who passed away Oct. 13, 2009.

I would love to hear from more of you. Contrary to what they say, no news is *not always* good news. Let's fill up some space in the magazine next time!

1946

65th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS It was a treat to hear from **Paul Marier** in Connecticut. He reports that he keeps in touch with **Edge Quaintance**, who was both an Andover and Amherst friend. Paul has been retired 18 years from being VP of human resources for the Stanley Works, now Stanley Black & Decker. He's very active in nonprofit community affairs with the local YMCA and the New Britain Museum of American Art. He has been a tutor for eight years with the local branch of Literacy Volunteers of America, teaching foreign-born adults in speaking, writing, and reading English. "I had students from South America and Africa," he says, "but the most consistent and persistent are my Polish-born ladies who have been with me from 4 to 8 years. New Britain has a large Polish community—wonderful, hardworking people. Two of my students have become citizens, and a third is on her way. We work with exercise books but also have read *The Guernsey Literary and Potato Peel Pie Society* and Russell Baker's *Growing Up*. Summers [my wife and I] spend at our home on Cape Cod. Not so exciting there."

Charlie Thomas writes that he and his wife, Joan, are still spending most of the winters at their place at Harbour Ridge in Palm City, Fla., where they've been for the past 11 years. Interesting point is that in their little village of 40 families, there are four men who were PA grads. When not there they spend most of the summer at their place at Little Cumberland Island in Georgia. Charlie is still on the board of the American Farm School in Greece. He continues to go there yearly, as he has done for the last 20 years. "It has become more of a challenge as the Greek financial picture remains cloudy, to say the least," he says. "During the past decade we expanded the role

of the institution (which, for its first century only educated non-tuition-paying Greek high school kids) by beginning a postgraduate school concentrating on agri-business. Defying traditions, we expanded the boundaries to accept students from the Balkans and other underdeveloped countries. Three years ago we gained accreditation from the European Union, and this past spring we graduated our first class with a BSc degree. We are one of the very few privately owned schools in Greece that is not Greek. We are actually incorporated in NYC. Forty years ago the school started a summer program for American high school kids whereby they live with a Greek family while working on a village project. Two of our three children went, and five of our grandkids followed. Two more to go." Charlie still sees a bit of **Art Asbury** in Cincinnati.

Roger Pugh was an election observer for the municipal elections in the Republic of Georgia on May 30, 2010. He was representing the Organization for the Security and Cooperation in Europe, OSCE, a mini-UN of 59 members. He continues to be the main representative for Lawyers Without Borders and to audit courses at Hunter College. His favorite this spring was *History of the Civil Rights Movement from 1865 to Date*. He maintains regular contact with **Fred Thomas** and **Dick Kimball**.

Garry Gifford writes that he and his wife, Muffy, moved from North Carolina in '04 to Littleton, Colo. (a suburb south of Denver), at the suggestion of their two sons, both Denverites. They now have five grandchildren out there and two living in Andover. They get back there occasionally, but have convinced the New England part of the family to go out to Colorado once in a while. He and Muffy play golf about once a week with a group of oldies—"keeps the heart and limbs functioning," Garry says. He gets out fishing whenever the boys invite him. "It's gotten to the point, after two knee replacements," he says, "where I don't trust myself standing or getting into or out of fast streams. Its nice to have [my sons] close at hand." Garry and Muffy get to Nantucket "once in a year or two." They sold the old family house quite a few years ago to John Heinz. It's now owned by Teresa Heinz and John Kerry. Garry still has family living on the North Carolina island, so beds are available when they go there. But the island has changed, so they don't go very often. Rev. **Scott Paradise** and his wife live in a continuing care facility because of Scott's Parkinson's disease. They have taken up watercolor painting, and the reports are glowing.

Cliff Crosby and **Dick Phelps** played in the Andover alumni baseball game in 2010. Cliff got two hits and played extremely well in the outfield. General consensus was that he was the MVP of the event. The alumni game was followed by the Andover–Exeter game. Dick Phelps threw out the first pitch of the game, and Cliff Crosby was his usual reliable catcher—the battery that dates back some 65 years. Crosby said Phelps threw a strike. **Dan Anderson** says he's relatively content at North Hill, a retirement community in Needham, Mass. He says, "Andover was the most important formative period in my life, and I remain grateful."

Roye Levin died in Miami, Fla., in August 2010. His youthful goal was to be the first in his Harvard 1950 class to retire—which he did, as a stockbroker at age 35. He established an adopt-a-pet shelter at North Miami Beach, Fla.

Got a nice note from **Charlie Smith**. He says, as an octogeneraian, he seems to be doing less and less. "As long as I don't have to face Horace Poynter every day at 8 a.m., I'm a relaxed man." **Duke Curtis** keeps in touch from Lincoln, Mass.

It is sad to report the death of **Robert H. Wexler** on Sept. 23. He was very active in PA '46 affairs. Our condolences go to his family. Please see the In Memoriam section for his obit.

[Editor's note: The Academy received word that **Kim Whitney** of Wayzata, Minn., died on Nov. 8, 2010. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Kim.]

1947

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ABBOT After a bitterly hot summer, we had a beautiful September.

A note from **Beverly DeCesare Nassar**: "I have been good. [Husband] Jim plays the piano constantly. He is getting so much better, but you know how it is learning at this age. The summer heat is really tough to take. I am tired of it. Jim and I have been going to the beach every Tuesday, and it is hot there, but at least we can go in the water to cool off." She is playing bridge two times a week and loves it.

Jane Lewis Gleason has a new e-mail address: Janegle96@Yahoo.com.

Now for the sad news.

Barbara Dean Bolton's husband, Wallace, died June 5, 2010. He and Barbara were married 62 years. He leaves Barbara, two daughters, one son, and five grandchildren.

Sadly, we have lost another classmate. **Sally Humason Bradlee** died in August. Sally was raised in New Canaan, Conn., and Sarasota, Fla. She graduated from Vassar in 1951. For eight years she worked for the National Council of the Episcopal Church in New York City as editor/writer and designer. She also spent a year at Conover-Mast Publications. Sally married Sargent Bradlee in 1958 and continued to do freelance writing and copyediting assignments for publishers in New York City. She also proofread large-print best sellers for G.K. Hall. In 1967 Sally and Sarge moved to Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., Sarge's hometown. Sally was busy with their two young children, but found time to become involved with the parents association, the historical society and the Beverly Hospital Aid Association. After two terms as president of the Friends of the Library, she ran its 100th anniversary celebration and wrote a small book on the library's history. She was a member of the Abbot Academy Board of Directors 1976–1982, chair of the alumnae fund for two years and an Alumni Council member. In 1997 Sally and Sarge moved to Kendal at Hanover in New Hampshire, where she served on the residents council, interviewed new residents for the *Kendal Times* paper and was able to devote more time to painting, another of her myriad skills. In 2001 she chaired the special gift committee for her Vassar class's 50th reunion. A private person, Sally was warm and welcoming to all, a loyal, ever-ready-to-help friend, and extremely capable in completing any task she undertook. She is survived by her husband, a son and daughter, three grandchildren, and her twin sister.

On behalf of the class, I send condolences to both families.

1947

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PHILLIPS To begin, I had a wonderful e-mail from **Fred Fortmiller**, who writes about **Dave Nathan** receiving an honorary degree from Harvard this spring. It seems that at one time it was a tradition at Harvard for professors to receive honorary degrees upon retirement. Therefore, it was quite something that Dave was honored now. Fred goes on to mention that a number of our classmates have turned to Dave for advice and recommendations, and that they can't say enough about his interest, caring, and help—all of which resulted in their recovering from some fearful prospects. So, if only on that basis, Dave has earned the honor he has received.

Fred is currently committed to not-for-profit and community activities, and he spent the summer cruising down the East Coast. He was recently appointed to the Harvard Business School Alumni Board and is involved with the appointment of a new dean. He ends his message by saying that, based upon what he reads about Andover, he suspects that he would never be admitted these days. I think in that regard he speaks for many of us.

I got a nice note from Caroline Helmuth, the late **Hank Scott**'s significant other. She writes, "Hank had six children, three from each marriage (our alliance was unofficial), and I see them every year in Coronado, Calif.... All Henry's kids are doing well, and they're all just great (though I may be a tiny bit biased)."

Now for the sad news, which, unfortunately as time passes, is coming with more frequency.

A notice in the *Harvard Magazine* reported that **Philip Geffin** passed away on June 29 in Poway, Calif. Phil was among a group of returning veterans in our class. What many of us didn't know is that, while on active duty in Italy, he was captured and was a prisoner of war for 15 months in Germany.

Our sympathy goes out to his wife, Joan, and his two daughters, Linda and Anne.

Another real blow was to hear that **Carl** "Ding" **Koehler Jr.** died in Vero Beach, Fla., on Aug. 22 after a brief battle with cancer. After graduating from Andover, he went to Yale, where he was a member of the 1951 Whiffenpoofs. After serving in the marines, he began a long and successful career in advertising, heading creative departments in a number of firms. Ding and his wife of 43 years, Barbara (deceased), lived in Greenwich, Conn., where they raised two daughters, Julia Howe, now living in Andover, and Jennifer of Mill Valley, Calif. Ding's obit captures his spirit perfectly: "In addition to his collection of brightly colored pants, passion for Broadway tunes, love of the Caribbean, and adventurous cooking, Ding will be remembered for a room-melting grin, infectious humor, magical drawing abilities, and more friends than most can count in a lifetime." I would add that his memory will be with all of us every time we open the *Pot Pourri* or **Mike Suisman**'s 50th Reunion Book and enjoy Ding's wonderfully humorous cartoon sketches. Please see the In Memoriam section for more information.

That's all for now, primarily because you guys don't send me any news of what you are up to. I am tired of running what is becoming only an obituary column. So please pass on some cheery tidbits, especially since our 65th Reunion is fast approaching.

1948

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ABBOT After 12 years of being your class secretary, I would like to allow someone else to enjoy being in touch with classmates and the Academy. So I hope someone will step in and volunteer to be our Abbot '48 class secretary. This will be my last entry.

I am sad to report the death of **Barbara Shulze Baldwin**, who passed away on Sept. 10, 2010.

1948

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PHILLIPS A small gathering celebrated the 80th birthday of **John Monsky** in New York City. In addition to the wit of contributors and a selection of tunes from the musical *The Producers* (John had produced the movie version of the show), John entertained his guests with a selection of spirituals some of us had first heard at PA in 1947. Nancy and **Mike Hurwitz** and Maralyn and **Bob Segal** were there. Karin and **Dan Garland** had medical commitments and missed the party. The latter are fine now.

In that same month of May **Charlie Treuhold** was in NYC with wife Fay to celebrate his 80th with son Bob '74. Soon after, Reunion Weekend at PA arrived. My son John '75 attended his first reunion since graduating. He was perhaps inspired by the fact that his son Eli '12 has completed two years at PA and has found the experience the most important event in his life so far. In reflecting on the weekend, John spoke of a conversation with an intellectually gifted classmate. John commented that after 35 years he still did not comprehend what the classmate had to say and that the only one who ever could understand him was Bob Treuhold '74, Charlie's son.

I was on campus in early September with grandson Eli '12, and we caught the official opening day at the Addison Gallery. The opening exhibition was sponsored by **Sid Knafel**. We were pleased and impressed. While discussing the new Addison later with **Roger McLean**, he segued to the Andover Internet site (www.andover.edu). Roger suggested we look at the "Notable Alumni: Long List" under the Alumni tab for a view of the '48 notables.

Ann and **Dick Kimball** were Down East on their power boat once again for the summer. On their way back to Fort Myers, Fla., they expect to visit Judy and **Bill Miner** in New London, Conn., before continuing along the coast, through the Intracoastal Waterway, the Florida canals, and Lake Okeechobee. Not bad for a couple of 80-year-olds. Bill expects to see Ruth and **Bill Freeman** soon before they too head south. Bill says they are all well.

A recent *Yale Alumni Magazine* noted, "**Alan Schwartz**'s contribution to tennis at Yale (freshman and varsity captain, No. 1 player on the team, ranked sixth in nation) and beyond (winner of eight national titles; president of U.S. Tennis Association, etc.) were recognized by naming in his honor one of the eight courts at Yale's new Cullman-Heyman Tennis Center." The same issue continued, "**Chuck Carl**, who is still flying his plane and practicing psychiatry full-time, has been the principal proponent and supporter of a program at the Child Study Center at Yale Medical School that focuses on the needs of Native American children, a cause he has been passionate about for most of his life."

It was a beautiful summer. We have not been without our share of medical scares, but as of this writing, we are all here.

1949

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ABBOT I am writing this edition for *Andover* magazine on the first day of autumn with the outside temperature hovering at 90 degrees! Our area of the East Coast had all-time records broken with the greatest amount of snowfall during the winter and the greatest number of 90-plus-degree days in the summer. I hope most of you did not have to deal with such extremes—they definitely affected my aging mind and body!

I am ever so grateful to **Fredericka Brown Bettinger** for generously responding to my e-mail with her news. Freddie writes, "In November 2005, Franz Hayes and I were married in my old 1703 farmhouse in Charlestown, R.I. Franz and I had been beach friends the summer after we all graduated from Abbot. It was a terrific summer of sailing, clamming, swimming, picnicking, and going to movies and dances with other beach friends. Then we went our own ways, married, and had families. Franz returned to Rhode Island in 2004 and we married the next year. With very great sadness, I report that he developed pancreatic cancer during the time we were selling the farmhouse and had started building a new wonderful home in Exeter, very close to the University of Rhode Island. Franz died in January 2010. The great good news is that **Anne Dartt Leverich** and I have had a fun year of reconnecting. For the most recent event, I went by ferry from New London, Conn., to Orient Point, Long Island, where Anne met me. Later that afternoon, Anne, her husband, Bill Leverich, and I toured several active lighthouses off that end of Long Island and as far away as the Fisher's Island lighthouse. We were celebrating their 57th wedding anniversary! I had been in their wedding, and we are so delighted with our reconnection." On behalf of all classmates, I extend our deepest condolences to Freddie on the sad loss of Franz, and heartiest congratulations to Anne and Bill on their wonderful 57 years together.

Madelon Olney Paglee is such a blessing in supplying me with interesting news to share with you. The August 2010 *Smithsonian* magazine contains an article titled "The Future of History" about pivotal 20th century figures and events, which states, "Over the next several decades, governments and universities will shed new light on historic figures ... by opening long-sealed archives.... Keeping in mind that history never ceases to be rewritten, here is a collection of must-know archives scheduled to open in the coming decades: ... 2019: The papers of the poet T.S. Eliot, who died in 1965, include 1,200 personal letters that have remained off-limits; his correspondence with Emily Hale, a girlfriend whom biographer Lyndall Gordon described as Eliot's 'muse.' In 1959, Hale bequeathed the letters to Princeton University." Each of us, no doubt, has her own memory of Miss Hale as a teacher and, in current parlance, speech therapist. Our opportunity to hear T.S. Eliot reading his work in the McKeen Room in Draper Hall seems to have left many of us rather bewildered! However, here is your challenge to "bone up" on his literature and, much more importantly, to be here in 2019 when the mystery of their relationship may be revealed! It should be a great topic for discussion at our 70th Reunion!

I do want to share with you my very special "grandmother gift" in having my granddaughter Allison

Herard live with me for three months this summer. Allison is now in her senior year in the business school of Penn State University. From mid-May to mid-August she had an internship with Boeing Aircraft Corporation at their helicopter manufacturing plant just south of the Philadelphia International Airport. What a wonderful opportunity for me to gain priceless insight into the lives of her generation, as we tend to grow very insular and out of touch, especially with regard to electronic devices! Her two older sisters currently live in the East. Jennifer, after teaching for several years, is now in graduate school at Columbia University, while Sarah is pursuing her love of the sea as a crewmember of a Tall Ship in Baltimore. So, adding to my joy, there was much coming and going of the sisters, roommates, and other young people. Allison is also a superb and fearless cook, so the summer was an epicurean delight as well.

May the holiday season have brought you joyful gatherings of family and friends and for the New Year peace, good health, and happiness. Fondest regards.

1948 campus lunch

The Class of '48 "Boston Group" convenes in Paresky Commons for their May luncheon. Behind Phil Aronson, kneeling, are, from left, Robert Segal, Roger Hunt, Bob Mehlman, Allen West, Bob Brace, Dan Tucker, Sandy Saunders, Bob Whitney, Roger McLean, and Betty and Norm Henderson.

1949

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PHILLIPS There is this guy named Charlie—pretty good pro golfer. Went back to Ireland, his ancestral land, to recover from a devastating personal tragedy. Behind some doors he finds warmth and new friends. Behind others he finds trouble—big-time trouble. He is not a meddlesome man, but nonetheless he meddles with other men's wives and with other men's dirty secrets. He is the protagonist in **Tony Robinson**'s latest novel, *The American Golfer,* his sixth. The book is available pretty much everywhere, including Amazon.com and Barnes & Noble, both digitized and in print. Go to the Amazon.com site for full and complimentary reviews Tony's book.

A news release that caught my attention mentioned a swimmer named Nick Thoman. He had just beaten Michael Phelps (the 14-time Olympic champion) in the 50-meter freestyle Grand Prix race. Yes, he is the grandson of our classmate, the late **Dick Thoman**, a standout swimmer in our class who went on to Yale, where he became the world record holder in the 100-yard backstroke. I guess he had the swimming genes. Thoman family members are direct descendants of the Wurlitzer family of organ and jukebox fame. Speaking of the Olympic games, Karen and **Clifford** "Ools" **Lindholm** took a Baltic cruise and made a sentimental visit to Helsinki. In 1952 the lives of Ools Lindholm, **Jim McLane**, **Bruce Wallace**, and **Bass Wallace** intersected there at the Olympics, where I was a competitor and they were spectators. Along with them was a friend, Henry Wilde, later to become a top orthopedic surgeon. In the words of Bass, "Too bad Ools didn't keep up with Henry. He could have gotten a nice discount on those expensive titanium joints he has been getting lately."

Our "class philosopher" and former man of the law Bass Wallace passed on this gem from the Texas supreme court. Seems that a local bad guy, after being nailed for bail jumping, was incorrectly housed in the wrong prison through a computer error. Unfortunately, in said lockup he suffered a situation in which another prisoner beat the living you know what out of him. He sought legal redress. The court observed in its decision, "A computer error lets you make more mistakes faster than any invention in history, with the possible exception of handguns and tequila."

I caught a nice picture in the Montclair, N.J., *Star Ledger* of **Howard Finney** in 1941 when he was 11 years old and in full football gear lined up with his dad as coach. Both generations have become legendary after four generations of football coaching. **Bill Rhangos** is still practicing medicine, but on a somewhat limited schedule. He mentioned a mini-reunion with **Artie Doran**, **Bob Weber**, and Cliff Lindholm, with wives in attendance. Cliff says Bill knows enough Greek restaurants to keep you free from a diet of grits, yams, and pulled pork and other Southern delights.

Here is another little Andover story: When wife Carol and I moved to France for a time, **Eddie Ryan** arranged for us to meet his friend, an artist who lived in Paris most of the time. While these things usually don't amount to much, this one did. We became good friends almost instantly. He is James Blake, the acclaimed Fort Worth, Texas, artist. While we lived in France, he had his first opening of a Paris show. The event took place in a Left Bank gallery and was a complete success and a sell out. Very exciting for us and for him. One of his specialties is extraordinary pen-and-ink drawings of trees. He discovered my birthday and sent me a gift of one of these tree drawings that happened to be of trees on the Jardin de Luxembourg, which is near our Latin Quarter flat. The artwork now hangs in our living room as a constant reminder of Paris, Jim Blake, Eddie Ryan, and the Andover connection.

Ben Potter was telling me about getting a "real career" following his life as a distinguished doctor. He became a lobsterman. Bottom line is that the lobsters he was pretty much eating himself or giving away were costing him about $26 each. I guess he will have to make it up in volume. It's Maine freakonomics.

Requiescat in pace: **Michael L. Rayder**, MD, on March 27, 2010. In his obituary it was said that Mike, in addition to being a beloved local doctor, was locally famous for an uncanny ability to locate wayward golf balls, a skill attributed to his years as a caddy in his youth.

Birthday on the ranch

In August, classmates join Bill Wright '50, center, in celebrating Bill's 80th birthday at his cattle ranch in Nevada. Among Class of '50 attendees are John Hanna, left, and Skip Schaum. Photo by Eric Wentworth.

1950

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ABBOT A letter from **Ann Merriwether Disharoon**, anniod@aol.com: "As for news from this quarter.... Three of our 11 grandchildren have married in the past 12 months, with another engaged to be married next summer. If [husband] Les and I needed any more reminders of how quickly time passes as we age, that would do it.

"We are very content to be living in one of the loveliest of small cities in this country—Charlottesville, Va., where the presence of UVA students injects a wonderful energy into the environment, we have access to athletic contests we enjoy (especially the UVA baseball program) and all of the intellectual stimulation we could ask for. This area is the second home for many of our oldest and dearest friends, which is an enormous bonus for both of us.

"Although we are dealing with the usual problems of aging—Les's macular degeneration and my inevitably losing bout with pulmonary fibrosis—we are surviving both way beyond expected results and feel very blessed in our life together. I send my very best regards to you and hope you are also feeling blessed at this stage of life."

Thank you, Ann. I remember hearing about Les on the first floor of Abbey House in—no, it can't be—1947!

Some words from **Nancy Gray Sherrill**, nsherrill@sw.rr.com: "Joe and I celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary in June. We've had a happy and rewarding life here in Wichita Falls, Texas, although I do regret that, having lived out here in the "wild West," I have not been able to keep up with classmates and friends from Abbot and Wellesley. Joe, at 81, has some health problems, but is still practicing law. I continue to do volunteer work at our city hospital, and the rest of the time I cook, garden, and read. We've traveled a lot in years past, but have pretty well shut down now (since 9/11.) None of our three children live close to us, but we cherish the time we can spend with them and our six grandchildren. Hope this finds you thriving. If you find out anything about **Georgette "Gette" Davis Ferrante**, I'd love to know, as I have lost her—letters returned, etc."

From **Hellie Sinclaire Blythe**: "Took daughter Leslie and her two daughters to France last June to paint *en plein aire*. Granddaughter Devon, 20, is an artist, and her sister, Adelaida, 23, runs a wine-tasting room near us here. We all concur it was the trip of a lifetime!" (You didn't ask, but I'd say that's the best grandchild profession I've heard yet.)

Two sad notices of a sort that will continue to come:

Cynthia Atwood Couch, Cindycouch@comcast.net, writes, "In February 2009, my husband of 56 years passed away from multiple myeloma. I will be moving in September to a condo here in Simsbury—16 Greenwich Circle, Simsbury CT 06070. I have three great children and six wonderful grandchildren."

And from **Carol Bernstein Finn:** "I have had a long first year after the death of my husband in July 2009. Now the pace has changed as I regroup. I moved within Palm Beach, Fla., to 400 North Flagler Drive, apt. 2103. If anyone is near [my Chestnut Hill, Mass., home], call me at 617-699-3544. Last winter I attended an Andover event that had Barbara Chase as the speaker—very moving and detailed. The next excitement is the reopening of the Addison Gallery, which should be wonderful. I do get to New York often. I see more of my daughter Julia Horowitz's '73 friends from school than my own."

Peg Doane Calvert writes, "The family just got back from a month in Africa! I voted to stay home and paint (show coming up). We're still nuts about the great Western states and going to Montana, Wyoming, etc. Best news is celebrating 26 years in AA—incredibly wonderful! [Husband] Richy is doing great, and we're gaga about our adorable grandchildren. No crutches or wheelchairs at present."

And from **Sally Stilson Mackie**: "How nice of you to do this; I think it's interesting to keep in touch. My family is very spread out. I have lived in Middleton, Wis., since 1960 and have a 30-year-old cottage in Sister Bay, Wis. My son and his wife live in Ann Arbor, Mich., and my daughter and family (husband, son, and daughter) live in Spokane, Wash."

Thanks to all of you for such good letters! And keep them coming.

My own news is that I'm finishing a novel about life in '50s New York. George, whose 90th birthday we recently celebrated, doesn't walk, but otherwise his health is good, as is mine. I have spent some time this summer with two charming 20-year-olds: George's grandson, Samuel Johnston, and mine, Nick Angelo. The other eight grandchildren are far-flung, and it's a treat to see any of them on a one-to-one basis. Best to everybody!

1950

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PHILLIPS Our classmate **Bill Wright**'s 80th birthday last August was the occasion for a memorable gathering to "celebrate life" with kinfolk and friends of

all ages—some 150 men, women, and children—at the Wright family's big cattle ranch in far northeast Nevada. Andover was well represented, and not just by our classmates.

Bill's wife, Mary, and their three (Andover alum) sons took part in the celebration, as did their two daughters, Kristen and Victoria. Their sons include Bill Wright III '72, a veterinarian, and Preston '77 and John '81, who share ranch responsibilities. Preston's wife Patricia, an orthopedist, and John's wife Merrily, a poet, helped host the festivities. Another family member and Andover alum on hand was Bill's nephew Eric Wright '80.

The Wrights keep 1,000–2,000 head of cattle, both Angus and Herefords, on their Marys River Ranch. The ranch comprises roughly 110,000 acres—about half of it the ranch's own land, and the other half belonging to the government's Bureau of Land Management.

Aside from myself, our class was represented at the party by **John Hanna** and **Skip Schaum**, who like Bill proceeded from Andover to Stanford, and **Bill Drake**, who rolled in with his wife, JoAnn, from Santa Fe in a truck towing their spiffy Airstream trailer.

Unable to attend, unfortunately, were three of our classmates whom Bill Wright long ago had persuaded to take summer jobs at the ranch right after graduation from Andover: **Dick Brace**, **Chris Weatherley-White**, and **Ian Williams**. Over the years thereafter, many Andover seniors or recent grads followed their trail to the ranch for summer jobs stacking hay or performing other ranch chores. It was like Marine Corps boot camp, Bill said. Stacking was strenuous work and could be dangerous. The students had to learn the rules and follow them: "No fooling around. You could get killed too easily."

Dick Brace confirmed by phone that his summer on the ranch, far from home, had been an unforgettable experience. He boarded a bus at Park Street Station in Boston, got off the bus in Deeth, Nev., and started walking with his duffle bag on his back. Fortunately, someone from the ranch came to meet him. At summer's end, when Dick showed up at Dartmouth as a freshman, he easily passed the physical exams—a rope climb and standing broad jump. "I was in the best shape I've ever been," he said.

Chris Weatherley-White, an exchange student from England, and Ian Williams, from Australia, hitchhiked out to Nevada after graduation. At the ranch, Chris wrote, "We were both put to work mostly digging postholes and tightening up wiring for the miles of fences they had. Living in the bunkhouse with the hands was a learning experience for both of us, me more so than Ian, who was pretty handy around ranch work." As to his absence last August, Chris wrote that he "hated to miss the big birthday bash, but was actually in Siberia at the time, which was not nearly as much fun (but pretty interesting)."

The party at the ranch began at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and included many hours of handshaking, backslapping, story swapping, and tributes. Liquid refreshments and a bountiful buffet, plus a giant birthday cake, fueled the festivities. When the sun went down, the music came up, with dancing on an outdoor dance floor till midnight. The party's timing was fortunate, for the next day the ranch was without power, thanks to wildfires that knocked out a substation to the north in Idaho.

Also representing Andover at the Wrights' party was Jim Munroe '66, Episcopal priest and onetime hay stacker at the ranch. Christopher "Kit" Dove '61, who died 10 years ago, was a posthumous presence: Kit's two sons, Kit's brother John, and John's own son came with Kit's ashes to be scattered the morning after the party in a memorial service out by the Mormon derrick used in hay stacking. Kit and John had both been stackers.

Two days after the party, driving across the vast vistas of central Nevada, I stopped by the post office in Tonopah, once a silver mining boomtown, where **Spencer MacCallum** and his wife, Emi, had lived a decade ago and Spencer had worked as a rural mail carrier serving a few dozen patrons across a huge expanse of Nevada real estate. When I e-mailed Spencer afterward that three women postal workers indeed remembered him, Spencer recalled: "On our first Mothers' Day in Tonopah, I asked a lady in a store what I could find to do to 'make the day special for my wife.' She said, 'Take her to the dump!' And so I did. The dump, spread over some 20 acres, had been discontinued about 1925, and you'd be surprised what interesting things you could find there. We went back a number of times and would often meet other people, as it was favorite local place for an outing."

By the time you read these notes, I hope you will also have read the book published in August that **Ralph Blum** cowrote with Dr. Mark Scholz, a prostate oncologist: *Invasion of the Prostate Snatchers: No More Unnecessary Biopsies, Radical Treatment or Loss of Sexual Potency*. As one of our class's prostate cancer survivors myself, I find the book comprehensive and informative. It is fascinating to learn from Ralph and his coauthor just how far medical knowledge about this affliction and the treatment options for it have advanced in recent years.

Moreover, as you would expect from Ralph, it is extremely well written. Ralph describes in detail his personal saga over 20-plus years—his exploration of alternative therapies, his challenging of conventional solutions like surgery, and his willingness to tough it out when fears gnawed at him. And he's still very much alive to tell the tale.

In the afterglow of our spectacular 60th Reunion in Concord and Andover last June, many of us are looking at possible mini-reunions over the next couple of years. Among sites mentioned have been Newport, R.I., the Hudson River Valley, and Berlin. If you have suggestions (especially if you would like to help organize such an event!) please get in touch with **Dick Bell**, our class president, or with me, **Eric Wentworth**, your secretary.

I sadly report the death of **Bob Goar** last July 12. Bob was a longtime professor of Latin language and literature at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst.

1951

60th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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1951

60th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Lots of news—some great, some very sad, and much to look forward to: our 60th Reunion, June 9–12, 2011! I'll get right to it.

Jim Pates writes, as only a proud uncle could, that his niece E. Annie Pates '10 of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., received the coveted Non Sibi Award, one of five top awards, for the student who has honored Phillips Academy's non-sibi tradition through efforts on behalf of others. She will attend Boston College.

John Ogden's new book of poetry, *Tree of Life: Essays in Verse and Narratives*," was published this summer. His grandson Nick is captain of the hockey team at Lawrenceville School. Nick also plays lacrosse, like his brother John, who plays both sports at Hamilton College. Granddaughter Katie received a handsome scholarship from Shenandoah University. She will play lacrosse. Not to be outdone, granddaughter Laura was named captain of women's lacrosse at Greeley High School in Chappaqua, N.Y. Good genes are hard to deny! Speaking of genes, Jo Anne and **Bill Duffy**'s daughter Elizabeth is headmaster at Lawrenceville.

Yale's 55th reunion on June 3–6 marked four great days with friends and classmates including many Andoverites: **Clifford** "Toppy" **Castle**, **Jim Doak**, **Bob Doran**, **Bill Flanders**, **Dick Steadman**, **Charles** "Hi" **Upson**, **Steve Yamamoto**, and **Eliot Youman**. Msrs. Doak, Doran and Flanders were in good voice, bolstering the '55 Whiffs and entertaining us throughout.

In 2006, **Doug Graham** wrote a book with two Ohio State colleagues called *The World Food Economy*. A paperback edition published by Wiley Press is set to come out in November.

I am sad to report that four more classmates are no longer with us: **John M. Cloud**, **Robert J. O'Hearn**, and **George C. Stewart**. Word just reached me of **Francis C.R. Gilmour**'s passing on Sept. 14, 2010.

George Stewart passed away Sept. 16, 2009. His widow, Babs, is living in Pasadena, Calif., and continues to work at Huntington Hospital. She told **Billy Lee** that George loved Andover and was very proud

Cape connection

From left, Muffy Grant Lynch, Pam Bushnell Ellis, Betsey Hitzrot Evans, and Anne Oliver Jackson, all Class of '53, gather in Chatham, Mass., beside the plane that Pam's son Bo pilots.

of their granddaughter, who was a top tennis player at Wisconsin. George is survived by daughters Anne Elizabeth Carpenter and Lisa Marie Kittleman.

John Cloud died June 6, 2010 in Norfolk, Va. He graduated from Princeton and the University of Virginia law school and practiced law for many years. His last days were difficult with complications from diabetes. A friend said, "He bore his troubles with fortitude." John is survived by daughters Julia Sandor and Rachel Joy, their husbands, and six grandchildren.

Robert O'Hearn passed away on June 22, 2010. Bob graduated from Yale University in 1955 and received a master's in education from Boston University in 1962. Bob lived a lifetime of giving as an educator, football and basketball coach, umpire, and sportscaster. He lived in Alstead, N.H., with wife Alice. Also surviving are their seven children: sons Sean Peter, Shannon Patrick '86, Scott Michael '85 (summer), Todd Christopher, and Ryan Thomas, daughters Theresa Ann Gay and Erin Kelley O'Hearn '91, and a number of grandchildren.

When you read this column, news of our 60th Reunion will already have arrived. Plans will be fine-tuning. We started in late July with several of us calling: **Doc Castle**, **Dick Kapelson**, **Frank Yatsu**, and me, **George Rider**. Dick Howe '64 from Andover arranged a conference call in early August. Quickly, **Norm Allenby** and **Harry Berkowitz** joined us. A committee totaling 20 callers was formed. We each took eight names and started to call, write and/or e-mail each of you. Andover's records are only as good as we make them. Some classmates were unreachable.

Plans for two panels are in the works: "Health Care," chaired by **Gordon Douglas**, and "Foreign Policy," chaired by **Tony Quainton**.

Ed Nef will share his experiences forming and running teachers' colleges in Vietnam and Cambodia and his film company's documentary, *Polo for the Love of Elephants*. There are other ideas percolating. It's never too late to suggest new ones.

Golf and tennis, cocktails and meals sumptuous to contemplate, plus ample time to wander the campus, audit classes, and just talk and renew old friendships—that's all in store!

So far, 45 of us intend to celebrate our 60th. Good start. 1950 gathered 61 classmates for their 60th, a large jump from the previous record. Their record should be applauded—but short lived!

"Yes" answers to our calls include: **Win Adkins**, Norm Allenby, Harry Berkowitz, **George Bernardin**, Doc Castle, Jim Doak, Gordon Douglas, Bill Duffy, **Roger Gilbert**, **Bill Gilland**, Doug Graham, **John** "Dock" **Houk**, Dick Kapelson, Billy Lee, Ed Nef, Jim Pates, Tony Quainton, me, **Locke Rush**, and Frank Yatsu.

Others who plan to attend: **Bob Amick**, **Ozzie Ayscue**, **Peter Baldwin**, **Joe Bartlett**, **Dirck Born**, **David Brodeur**, **Al Dibbins**, **Hans** "Wolfy" **Duerr**, **Tony duPont**, Don Falvey '52, **Bryan Hitchcock**, **Sherm Hoyt**, **Dick Hueber**, **Bob Jackson**, **Ozzie Johnston**, Bob Keith'52, **Bob Kipka**, **Ed Krukonis**, **Doug Melville**, **Al Moe**, **Fred Pratt**. **Dick Sanderson**, **Dick Steadman**, **Nick Thorndike**, and **Jerry Ward**.

President Doc Castle writes, "This may well be our last large reunion. Let's make the most of it and renew old friendships and acquaintances that were so meaningful to us more than 60 years ago. Our classmates are a talented, interesting bunch. Spending quality time with them is the most compelling reason to make the effort to return.

"The 60th won't be about fundraising, nor will it be like our 25th, when we thought we were at the top of our game. Our 60th will be a time to enjoy each other and to reflect on the PA experience that shaped our lives."

Please call roommates, teammates, and friends and urge them to join us in making this the best reunion so far.

Frank Yatsu wrote on hearing about George Stewart: "Just as night turns into day, we will inevitably lose classmates to their fate. It is the impetus, though, to do today what you could forgo until tomorrow."

Stay well.

1952

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1952

PHILLIPS
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1953

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ABBOT What a surfeit of responses! So many of you wrote, called, or e-mailed in September. Here are some of your notes. More (from **Ruth Sidon Fleischmann-Colgan**, **Nancy Bailey Riegel**, **Ann Stoddard Saunders**, **Ann Kennedy Irish**, and **Eva Stern Breckenridge**) will follow in the spring.

A call from **Nat Starr** indicated she was well, busy

traveling, and preparing to return to Washington, D.C., from a family-filled vacation on New York's Lake George.

Sally Swayne Jennings wrote, "In this period of 'bags packed, will go almost anywhere,' husband Ted and I recently returned from an intergenerational Road Scholar trip to Oxford, England, called 'From Narnia and Lord of the Rings to Harry Potter' for 9- to 11-year-olds and their grandparents. We brought our youngest grandson, an 11-year-old bookworm. We are firm believers in two-on-one with grandchildren, and this, as the British would say, was 'brilliant'—a week-plus of wonderful, age-appropriate activity in a favorite city. One of our best trips ever."

Libby Hollister Zimmerman reported that she and husband Jack "finally got to Alaska for a birding trip in May. I've been on the way there for about 40 years.... We hiked to the edge of a glacier one day and on another were flown by Alaska bush pilots to a remote beach. A boat trip allowed us close-up views and photos of sea otters, one of which graces my computer desktop now." Libby says that Jack was eager to go back to Hawaii in the fall, so she had decided to "suffer through it!"

Bunty Benedict Ferguson and her husband, John, celebrated a family reunion at their fishing club in the Catskills in late summer: "We had a wonderful time with all our boys and their families. Our middle son, Dick, has two daughters, ages 20 and 23; our youngest, Ted, has two daughters, 12 and 5, and a son, 3. You can see that they are very spread out in age, as well as where they live: Sweden for Dick and Wyoming for Ted. Our oldest, Jim, isn't married, though he has a wonderful girlfriend and is a super uncle! He splits his time between Chilean Patagonia and Wyoming." Bunty was rehabbing from rotator cuff surgery but had resumed playing a little tennis and golf and had acquired a bichon frise to keep her walking. "I don't like getting older!" she said. "Neither the body nor the mind works as well as I would wish. However, the only alternative is worse (I guess)."

Pam Bushnell Ellis visited with old friends **Muffie Grant Lynch**, **Betsy Hitzrot Evans**, and **Anne Oliver Jackson** and their spouses in Chatham, Mass., last summer. Pam reports, "We are all fine, healthy, happy—just a bit slower, and always wondering where we have left an item. My pilot son Bo was also visiting from the West, and our great excitement was to watch him depart Chatham, waggle his wings, and fly off."

A happy update from **Marty Schneider Unger** says, "Your kind remarks about my story of recovery from the deadly disease of alcoholism encourage me to share that the happiest birthday I celebrated this year was my 20 years of continuous sobriety in Alcoholics Anonymous. It is a lifetime journey; but I join with millions of other AA members who are finding life to be more joyous, peaceful, and full of humor than ever before. My husband, Roger, joined AA seven years ago, and our marriage has taken wings since then. My best love to each of my Abbot sisters."

Cornelia Nyce Kittredge gave this news: "My husband, John, has what the doctors call a 'profound' case of peripheral neuropathy that makes it very hard for him to get around or accomplish the tasks of daily living. Very humbling. But then there are the inspiring doings of our nine grandchildren. Five of them are in college and four in high school. One of them will be teaching English as a second language in France for a year. They all seem to be very socially responsible and 'green.' So, amid all the political enmity that is going on these days, I take heart."

Finally, from **Mary Owl Melquist**: "As the song reminds me, 'the days grow short when you reach September.' However, I have come to admire and treasure this time in life for me. My husband of 52 years, Dean, is now being cared for with Alzheimer's disease, so his life and mine are forever changed. We have left our Colorado home and friends and are close to family, creating a new life in Bellingham, Wash. My childhood life has gone full circle, and here I am, breathing deeply, watching the trees and wildlife, paddling a canoe, seeing grandchildren play, participating in music events, finding new friends, and staying close to Dean. It's all different but, like the autumn leaves, it is good. You are all part of my memories and have enriched my life."

1953

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PHILLIPS Two big happy events this quarter. On Sept. 18 Paulette and **Bill Kaufmann**'s son Fred married the bright and lovely Danielle Phillips from England in the beautiful setting of the Kaufmann country house in Madison, Conn. I was driven there and back by our own music guru and former faculty member, Dutch Wolff, which gave me several hours with Dutch. Another bonus for me were the several hours spent at the wedding reception and dinner with Louise and **John Ratte** and the company of Judy Heimer, **Randy Heimer**'s longtime wife, partner, and now widow. The wedding was beautiful, and the food (featuring the wedding cake produced by Fred and several other foods he had a hand in preparing) was scrumptious. On behalf of the class, best wishes to Fred and Danielle for a long and happy life together!

The other big happy event (at least in New York) was the June 24 party celebrating the publication of **Shelby Tucker**'s latest book, *The Last Banana: Dancing with the Watu*. In attendance were the aforementioned Kaufmanns, Shelby's wife, Carole, **Ray Lamontagne**, who introduced Shelby, **Bob Pelletreau** with wife Pam and one of his daughters, **Turhan Tirana**, **Peter Wiese**, Tim Hogen '54, and the hostess, **Paul Hull**'s widow, Pamela Hull, who contributed to the editing and marketing of Shelby's book. In his remarks, Shelby graciously paid tribute to our senior class play, *Mother Liked the Trees*.

Turhan advises that at our advanced age he is studying New Testament Greek grammar. Tom Lawrence '55, who says he is about to start reading *The Last Banana*, reports that Turhan is getting his master's degree at General Theological Seminary in NYC, the leading U.S. Episcopal educational institution. Also, by way of empathy, Turhan advises that he has been class secretary of Princeton '57 for a number of years, for which he credits that class's president, our own **Bruce Rosborough**.

Warren Clein has had a successful partial knee replacement but now has a back problem. Having moved from Georgia to Broomall, Pa., he has been scouting field hockey and women's lacrosse players for Yale and is considering doing some recruiting for Andover and Yale.

Joe Mesics and wife Sandi had planned to go on a cruise to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary in 2008 but, because of Joe's being struck by a car, had to wait until May 2010, when they took a cruise down the Rhine from Amsterdam to Basel. (You should see the car!) I'm also advised that PA bestowed the Alumni Distinguished Service Award on Joe on Nov. 12 at the Leaders Recognition Dinner, which is part of Leaders' Weekend. Congratulations to Joe!

Steve Von Molnar reminisced that when he came to the USA in 1947, he spent his first night in a building two blocks from my present abode. Small world! He is a founder of the Integrative NanoScience Institute at Florida State University.

In Memoriam: We learned only recently of the death of **Thomas Burnett** on March 31, 2009. He lived in Perkasie, Pa., but died suddenly in Grand View Hospital, West Rockhill Township, Pa. Bruce Rosborough recalls that Tom was actively engaged in community service endeavors in Flemington, N.J., before moving to Bucks County, Pa. At the time of our 50th, he had been a volunteer with the Boy Scouts of America for more than 30 years, was married, and had three sons, a daughter, two grandsons and a granddaughter. We send our condolences to his family.

Don't forget: I can't do this without your help, so keep those cards, letters, and e-mails coming!

1954

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ABBOT **Marti Belknap** wrote that this past year she had been "a home tutor for students who were out of school temporarily or who were on medical leave." One Spanish-speaking student was 15 years old and pregnant. Marti taught her English and child development classes as well as teaching her to knit a baby blanket and make a mobile to put over her baby's crib. Marti continues to teach music and yoga

to young children and chair-yoga to seniors.

At the end of August Marti attended the International Laughter Yoga Conference with 100 participants from seven countries. Marti wrote, "We learned how laughter sessions are being offered in mental hospitals, prisons, safe houses, senior centers, and in war torn countries such as Rwanda, where there are child soldiers. Laughter Yoga started with a small group in a park in India in 1995 and has now become a worldwide movement in 65 countries." I find Marti's work fascinating and so worthwhile. Thanks, Marti, for helping to make the world a better place for all by your dedication to so many in need.

I had a wonderful chat by phone with **Griermoen Smith Catledge** in June. She sings in her church choir and enjoys the friends she has in the church. Grier sends her best to all and was appreciative of my call and class letters.

Marion Badoian Emmanuel e-mailed in July that her ankle had healed well and that she was off on a trip to the mountains. Marion and husband Gus continue to be very involved with the life and upbringing of their grandson.

Edie Williamson Kean wrote, "My oldest, Charlotte, is awaiting the birth of her third child and the publication of her fifth book. Daughter Rachel Bacon '84 has been in the U.S. for five months, having been awarded by the Lower Manhattan Cultural Council the use of a studio on Governors Island, where she created a marvelous work. She returned from Holland in October for a show. Son Nick in Arizona is going to pursue a law degree soon. So they all keep me guessing, busy and proud!" Edie and husband Ham are well and keep involved with many environmental endeavors in NYC.

Sandy Liberty wrote that she felt helpless being so far away as her son and family experienced and survived the 7.1 earthquake in Christchurch, New Zealand. Sandy's daughter had a successful show of her paintings in North Haven, Maine. Sandy sees **Sylvia Thayer** often and reports that Sam is well and had a busy summer with her children and grandchildren.

Maris Oamer Noble wrote that she was recovering from hip surgery. Before the surgery Maris drove with her daughter Lexi across the country when Lexi moved from California to New York City.

Peggy Moore Roll and husband Jack helped to feed campers at a big Boston summer program through their church. The Rolls enjoyed an excellent production of *Richard III* at Shakespeare and Co in Lenox, Mass. Daughter Susie earned a PhD degree from the University of Denver and has joined the faculty of the University of Maryland, Baltimore, in the department of social work.

Molly Young Sauereisen and husband Ferd took an "amazing boat trip" for eight days in Alaska with their three children and their spouses in celebration of the Sauereisen's 50th wedding anniversary. They saw many whales and wildlife including bears. They also spent time at the shore with family and continue to bike, hike, and garden as well as devoting time to community work and singing in the church choir.

I continue to read to young children and help husband Howard deliver food to elders through the local food bank. I am also serving as chair on the Board of Deacons at our small church in Days Ferry, Maine. I speak often to **Judy Prior Blair** and **Doris Niemand Ruedin**, who are both doing well.

Thanks to many of you who have e-mailed or called with interesting news about yourselves and your families that help to make my job as secretary much easier. I believe that my report shows that our classmates have been blessed with reasonable good health, wonderful children and grandchildren, and many interests and energy that help keep us going and doing things. But, most importantly, we continue to give back to the world, hoping to do our part to make it a better place in which to be.

1954

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PHILLIPS What a treat to be a member of the great Andover Class of 1954. The vitality and nonsibi of classmates is felt by our continued contributions and in the many forms of our real and virtual communications. **Ken MacWilliams** masterfully conducts our "virtual continuous reunion" (VCR) with daily, social, political, and intellectual content. We thank Ken for his scholarly contributions and perseverance despite our occasional entropy. In addition, several actual, happy and sad mini-reunions were held or contemplated this quarter. **Kent McKamy** continues to organize and implement an actual, thrice-annual reunion at New York City's Bryant Park Grill. The latest luncheon was held on Aug. 9. Classmates enjoyed camaraderie, cuisine, and the youthful antics of former teacher Dutch Wolff riding the venerable park's carousel. Cool conversation thwarted summer heat through the addition of spouses and special other persons. Wendy and **John Burr**, Carol and **Dick Carlson**, and Linda and Kent McKamy exchanged recipes and devoured homemade cookies contributed by Carol. **Bill Stubenbord**, **Bob Semple**, **Roger Whitcomb**, and **Steve Wilson** represented the local region and enjoyed reminiscing with John and Wendy, who travelled from Florida. Youthful spirits prevailed as Dutch convinced the Burrs, Kent, and Roger to join him on the merry-go-round.

Many classmates offered condolences in person to **Dave Mackenzie**, whose beloved wife, Nancy, passed away in August after struggling with cancer. Several hundred of Dave's friends paid tribute at her memorial service held at the Country Club of Fairfield (Conn.) on Aug. 17. In attendance were Linnie and **Doug Ayer**, Jan Fuhr and Roger Whitcomb, Liz and **Bill Seeley**, **Tim Hogen**, **Dave Knight**, Steve Wilson, Dutch Wolff, Dick Carlson, and Kent McKamy. We hope that Dave's fond memories of Nancy will alleviate his grief. Dave's mailing address is 505 Merwins Lane, Fairfield CT 06824-1973.

We lost a classmate in August. **Patrick M. Herron** died at Tufts Medical Center of a lung disease. Pat was a widower, but is survived by two sons, Patrick and Christopher, a daughter, Judge E. Patricia Herron, and three grandchildren. Pat graduated from Harvard and went home to work with his father in Auburn, N.Y., before moving to Massachusetts with his family. He was a stockbroker and financial advisor until his retirement three years ago. He renovated an historic carriage house in Newburyport, Mass., into a modern home, was an accomplished cook, and was a board member of the L'Arche Irenicon, which operates community homes for the disabled. Our hearts go out to Pat's family.

On a happy note, **George Shapiro** discovered through class communications that he is probably the only classmate to have successfully argued before the U.S. Supreme Court, (FCC v. Midwest Video Corp., 440 US 680 in 1979). George argued that the cable TV regulations then before the court were beyond the FCC's statutory authority, because they were unrelated to the FCC's specific responsibilities set forth in the Communications Act. In several instances since then, the courts have relied on that case in limiting the authority of the FCC (and other agencies) to expand its regulations into areas beyond its authorizing statute. Congratulations, George, on your historic legal contribution.

Bob Feldman has reproduced the '53–'54 Ace's band book, originally prepared by Dutch and Joan for the band members. Bob will send a new copy to those interested. E-mail parasol@nyct.net. Bob was proud of his son Stephen's ultimate Frisbee team that won the ultimate world title in Prague this summer. Stephen's mother, Linda, sister Andrea '83, and other family members celebrated with Czech Czampagne.

John Bloom and wife Nancy took an "ironic" first ocean cruise to Bermuda. Maxie states the irony is that this is their first ocean cruise because he was a "sinker" at Andover and required Josh Miner's help to pass our swimming requirement. In fact, he says that his concern about swimming led him to Brown instead of the U.S. Naval Academy to avoid living on a river. **Spike Bragg** continues his active participation as a baseball player and hoped a California team will make the World Series. **Mort Downey** recalled the Boston Braves of our era and the World Series of 1948 with Warren Spahn. **Skip Elsas** has supported the Braves since they journeyed to Atlanta, but had no illusions as to their hopes for a series slot. **Jud Sage** remembers attending New York Giants' games during his youth.

Ken Sanderson is to be congratulated for his historical and literary contributions on the centennial of Samuel Clemens' death. Ken maintained a 30-year leadership role in the Mark Twain Historical Preservation Project that was aired on the "PBS NewsHour" in July. Congratulations are also due to **Sam Smith**, who continues to pioneer Caretaker Farms, but recently gave public support to the need for diversity in plant life. He and Ken MacWilliams

are trying to preserve the Pavlovsk Experimental Station (agricultural gene bank) near St. Petersburg, Russia, from destruction and conversion into developments. Sam also visited Haiti, where the recent earthquake produced tragic deprivation, death, and continued starvation. Sam supported individual peasant farmers who knew which local seeds would grow and produce grain and sustainable foods at the most economic costs.

We thank **Dave Underwood** for his contributions toward the M.D. Anderson Cancer Center in Texas. Several classmates found it medically necessary to visit these facilities, and their anxieties were lessened by realizing that a classmate was supportive. A street near the center is named David M. Underwood Drive. Dave has long been a leader in organizing and implementing Houston medical facilities. In his usual humble manner, he acknowledged his named drive, but adds, "It is only two blocks long and winds majestically through two of our largest parking lots at the Texas Medical Center."

Tony White organized a cultural trip to Cuba Dec. 4–10, 2010. Tony recognizes that this unique tour might constitute another PA '54 mini-reunion. Classmates can communicate their interest with him: tonwhite@sonic.net.

As we enter 5771 of the ancient Hebrew calendar, I wish you all L' Shana Tova (Happy New Year) and hope to have many more mitzvahs to report at Christmas.

Classmates offer condolences

Gathered to support Dave Mackenzie '54 at the August memorial service for his beloved wife, Nancy, are classmates, from left, Doug Ayer, Steve Wilson, Liz and Bill Seeley, Dick Carlson, Roger Whitcomb, and Tim Hogen. Behind Tim is Dutch Wolff.

1955

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ABBOT The mailbag and my in-box have been sadly devoid of any Abbot '55 offerings lately. However, if I can read my hen-scratched notes from reunion, I do have a few things to report for this issue.

The reunion column mentioned the wonderful tours a few of us had of **Ann Cleveland Lange**'s gorgeous garden with her spectacular metallic sculptures. At the reunion, Ann gave me a postcard announcing a special centennial celebration exhibition that had been held at her alma mater, Lesley College, showcasing artists from the college. She is listed as one of the exhibiting artists, which is exciting enough; but even more noteworthy is that one of her works was the art pictured on the front of the postcard. Wonderful, Ann!

Also among the most creative people I know is **Sue Appleton Jowett**, who joined us for part of day one of reunion. When I asked what she is involved with in the way of craft projects, she replied that she was not doing crafts at this point but was instead going back to potting. I look forward to seeing photos of her work soon!

Diane Sorota also joined us for only part of the first day of the weekend, and is also very creative. But I loved how she summarized her life now: "not doing, just being"! She added, though, that she does go to the beach every day, and enjoys just "hanging out." It sounds as though she has made a complete adjustment from life in London, England, to life in sunny California!

It was fun to have visits at our "unofficial" reunion lunch, even though much too briefly, with a few classmates who came only to that function. One of those was **Christine Maynard**, who reported that in Andover, Mass., she continues to be involved in garden club activities and spends much enjoyable time socializing. She still spends her summers very happily at her place on Lake Winnipesaukee in New Hampshire.

Jolyne Fournier Boyle was also at that lunch, and it was lovely to catch up with her. She continues to work at the Wenham (Mass.) Museum (look it up on the Internet—it's a treasure!), and she and husband Joe enjoy time with their family. She babysits for son Dan and wife Erin's children, Michael, 5, and twins Caitlin and Timothy, 3, who live around the corner in Beverly, Mass. Dan teaches high school social studies, and Erin works for a home care specialty company. Jolyne's daughter Johanna and husband Brian live in Washington, D.C., with Adrianna, 8, Emma, 6, and Matthew, 20 months; Brian is general counsel for a lobbying firm, and Johanna is at home with the children. Son Gerard and Siobhan were married in 2009 in Ireland, live in New York City, and now have a baby girl, Aoibhin, born in September. Gerard is the director of operations at Cornwall Capital, and Siobhan is co-owner of St. James Gate Bar/Restaurant (81st and Amsterdam). A busy group!

I had not seen **Marcia Cooper Lee** forever, perhaps not since 1955, and I was delighted she was at the lunch. She is still in the workforce, having a part-time position at Macy's in Salem, Mass., after working years ago at Jordan Marsh. She has twin sons, age 49, who live in Steamboat Springs, Colo., where they are in a sporting goods business together. Son Bruce has no children (but does have one of my favorite dogs, a golden Lab), and son Brett has a daughter Jenny, 21, and a son Dalton, 17, who are both serious skiers.

Another classmate I hadn't seen for ages was **Joan Lamprey Peterson**. She looked terrific despite having had a serious illness (a brain tumor), from which she had quite recently recovered. She definitely has not lost her spunk and her sense of humor; she joked that the only thing she had lost through the ordeal was her red hair, which had been replaced with grey. In a July e-mail she said she had returned home (Arizona) in time to work at the Indian Market, which attracted more than 100 artisans (of whom she knew about three-quarters, since she used to be the coordinator in San Diego). Moreover, she was about

Andover gatherings

During Reunion Weekend, Kathy Lloyd '55, left, and Dee Fleming King '55 visit classmate Ann Cleveland Lange (with her dog) to view Ann's beautiful garden and metal sculptures at her Andover home.

Abbot and Phillips classmates share a holiday dinner in Andover. From left are Dale Blake '55 and wife Eleanor, Kathy Lloyd '55, Ann Cleveland Lange '55, Bruce Donovan '55, and Sue Appleton Jowett '55.

to take a group to the Grand Canyon and then air-ballooning in Sedona. She concluded by saying, "It is sure great to feel better and get back to work." Did I mention spunk?

I'm approaching my word limit, and have nothing more to report anyway. Thus I shall end with my usual plea for news. It doesn't have to be earth-shattering—just what you're doing and enjoying, now that we're in our 70s. Please?

1955

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PHILLIPS My recent contemplation on our 55th Reunion last June elicited responses ranging from scoldings for being such a Gloomy Gus and concerns about my spiritual beliefs to offers of hugs and Prozac. As those who were there well know, the reunion was indeed informative and fun. Instead of waiting for the golfers to join us for dinner, we joined them Friday evening at the North Andover Country Club, which hosted the class for cocktails and dinner on a perfect summer evening. (Spoiler alert: this weather would not last.)

Saturday was packed with activities: the parade down the elm arch beneath our class banner, classes, concerts, (remember the Aces? Dutch Wolff?), tours of the newest facilities, including the Paresky Commons and thought-provoking seminars on education and U.S. foreign policy. The Class of 1955 had a special bonus: witnessing **Gerry Jones** inducted into the Athletics Hall of Honor for his hockey career both at and after Andover.

The weather became grumpy Saturday evening, and our reception was moved from Flagstaff Court to the Cage, from whence we were shuttled to dinner at the new Commons.

The dramatis personae included Eleanor and **Dale Blake**, Mary Claire and **Steve Clarkson**, **Fred Byron**, Emily and Gerry Jones, Judy and **Beez Morton**, Joanna and **Jack Doykos**, **Doug Fisher** and his companion Joanne Buckley, Marilyn and **David Haartz**, and **John Adams**, who with his wife, Brenda, hosted me on the last leg of my journey East. John is juggling a mergers/acquisition business, raising a $25 million venture capital fund to invest in young companies in the Albany area, and contemplating an alternative energy project, and says he is learning "more than I ever thought I would know about the costs of producing and transmitting electrical energy." Brenda is now the executive director of the Columbia County (N.Y.) Habitat for Humanity. Together they are managing to keep up with fifth-grader Nick, whose entire life has been lived in the digital age.

The 55th also gave four Princeton roommates

and three wives a bonus reunion: Karen and **Charlie Helliwell**, Bobbie and **Tat Hillman**, Judy and **Dave Murtagh**, and **Fritz Okie**. The Helliwells saw a fifth generation come to PA. Charlie's grandfather was Class of 1882, his father Class of 1917. His daughter Holly Helliwell Fabyan '80 was showing off the campus to incoming lower Wesley Fabyan '13. Talk about a family tradition!

Also in attendance were Mary and **Art Hotchkiss**, Joan and **David Steinberg**, **Bardyl Tirana**, **Walt Levering**, **Walt McLeod**, and Judy and **Bill Whittlesey** (all the way from Utah), Joyce and **Emery Rice**, **Dave Ream**, Maura and **Pete Briggs**, and **John Palmer**. Last but far from least, Ellen and **Don Oasis** worked very hard to make the event a special time for our classmates and families.

Speaking of reunions: **George Bundy Smith** made an appearance in the March 8 issue of *The New Yorker*'s "Reunion Dept." Recounted was a luncheon reunion--after 49 years—with fellow Freedom Rider Joseph Charles Jones, a Charlotte, N.C., lawyer. **Herb Woodward** has taken a full-time job with Visa and says he is as excited about it as he was with his first job fresh out of MIT.

It was recently learned that **John A. Maxim Jr.** died Jan. 9, 2010, at his home in Arlington, Va. He was born in Winchester, Mass., and, following Andover, attended Yale. He served as an officer in the U.S. Navy during the Cuban missile crisis of 1962, and then earned his law degree at Yale in 1966. He began his career in the federal government with the Department of Housing and Urban Development. In the early 1970s he moved to the Capitol Hill neighborhood of Washington, D.C., to work as associate general counsel at HUD, where he remained until a few years after his retirement, when he relocated to the Virginia suburbs.

John sang professionally in churches as a young man, and for many years as member of the Capitol Hill Chorale in Washington, where he was a frequent soloist. It was only weeks before our graduation when he commanded the George Washington auditorium spotlight with his solo of "Golden Days" as Dr. Engle in Sigmund Romberg's *The Student Prince*.

He collected swords, jade, porcelain, statuary, glass, photographic equipment, and mechanical and optical instruments. His strength was in researching the history and various facets of his hobbies, not necessarily their actual practice and, as a result, the breadth and depth of his knowledge was extensive.

I met John in Eaton Cottage in 1952. My Midwestern roommate and I found someone who had never been west of what is today Route I-495 (20 miles west of Boston) an exotic creature. We regaled him with tales of gangster massacres in Chicago and Indian depredations in Kansas City. Whether he really believed us I'll never be sure. But one day John invited me to come with him to Peabody House, a long-gone tea dance venue that sat behind the archaeology museum of the same name.

The second floor was the lower-middler common room, and the first floor was a large room whose only permanent piece of furniture was a baby grand piano. John sat down and began to play. When he finished, I asked him to tell me whenever he was coming there again. He did. And this lower-middler closed his eyes and unwound many an afternoon listening to Brahms, Beethoven, and Mozart rendered by the secret classical musician of the Class of 1955.

David Gunn was contracted last February by the DC Metro, which he led from 1991 to 1994, to provide "an overarching assessment of what ails the system and how to fix it." Weeks later the evaluation by the former head of Amtrak was described in the *Washington Post* variously as "frank," "blunt," and "withering." So much for Dr. Gunn's roadbedside manner...Y.

1956

55th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT It has been a very hot and humid summer here in Indianapolis. I spent three days with **Susan Wickham Maire** at her cottage at Lake Odessa, Mich. The temperature was so uncomfortable we left the lake and went to her air-conditioned home in Williamston, Mich. Nonetheless, we had a nice visit.

My plan for a trip to Wyoming and Montana was aborted, as I needed surgery on my Achilles tendon the last day of August. The itinerary had included visits with **Ellen Welles Linn** and **Louise Day Cook**. We hope to reschedule in 2011.

Jane Tatman Walker had visits with **Eleanor Rulon-Miller York** and **Leslia Pelton Morrison**. She also spent time with **Carolyn Gaines Ruckle** and Mary Wellman Bates '57.

Jane and husband Frank left Indianapolis this September to visit **Betsy Parker Powell** and her husband, Dave, on Nantucket.

Margaret Oliver Hedeman wrote, "Last May I took a fascinating three-week trip to China, which included Tibet. It improved my understanding of the issues in dealing with that enormous country and its culture. I also spent a wonderful two months over the summer visiting family and friends in New England."

And a last bit of news, arriving just before this issue's deadline from Louise Day Cook: "Our granddaughter, Devon, has recently been deployed on the carrier *Abraham Lincoln* for six to eight months in the Gulf region. It is an exciting new life for her! Our daughter, Danna, is regional chair for First Things First of Arizona, a program focused on community-based education and health services for kids 5 years old and younger. She is mounting an all-out effort for the next two months on a ballot initiative which will allow continued funding through the state legislature."

After you read this, could you please take time to send me your e-mail address and those of other classmates from your records. My list needs to be updated following a change in computer and generally haphazard capturing of new data. I promise to be more organized with the new information you send me. And, having said that, I think I have served my time in this role and would welcome someone stepping forward to replace me. And don't give me the "irreplaceable" line!

Be happy and be safe! Hugs, Woolvie.

1956

55th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS There was a brief article in the winter 2010 edition of the *Bulletin* (I haven't yet wrapped my mind around its new name, *Andover, the magazine of Phillips Academy*), "Josh Miner and the 10 Words that Changed My Life," by David Zelon '74. At the end of Zelon's admission interview, Miner said, "You've got all the brass, but none of the polish." As that was sinking in, he added, "I think Andover will be a good place for you." I have my own 10-word Miner lesson, maybe not as transforming, but still a Miner-moment to remember. Picture physics class in Morse Hall, upper-middle year, Josh Miner perched on the front edge of his desk staring down at our classmate (unnamed, but I'll bet he remembers) who was struggling to explain the Doppler effect. Clearly, he hadn't mastered the concept, but that didn't stop him. He knew it had something to do with a train fast approaching a station, whistle blowing, people waiting on the platform listening as the great locomotive approached, thundered by, and faded into the distance. Miner let him go on until he finally ran out of platform, then held up his hand like a traffic cop and planted the sword: "When it gets too thin to shovel, use a pump."

That takes me to **Ernie Latham** and another 10-word maxim, this one from Dudley Fitts. Ernie very kindly invited me to join him for lunch at his club for retired foreign affairs specialists in Washington, D.C. The club is in the Bacon House, an elegant 1825 mansion, once the residence of Chief Justice John Marshall. Ernie was about to catch a plane to Romania, a country whose language, history, and art have become his passion since he was first stationed there by the Foreign Service. Ernie has a PhD from the University of Bucharest and fabulous stories

Alumnae appreciate art

From left, Mary Wellman Bates '57, Carol Gaines Ruckle '57, and Jane Tatman Walker '56 surround a print by Elizabeth McGuire Enders '57. Jane and Mary helped Carol decide on the framing, which was done by Mary. The event took place in January 2010 in Sarasota, Fla.

about his life there as a diplomat. He talked about hiking in the Carpathians with a .357 pistol in his belt, not—as you might expect—to fight off Ceausescu's secret police, but for protection from Carpathian bears. Ernie now divides his time between Washington and his apartment in Bucharest, free to spend his retirement with the country's writers, musicians, and artists.

Of the seven retired diplomats at our table, three were Andover graduates. Naturally, our conversation turned to recollections of unique moments with teachers like Josh Miner, Emory Basford, and Dudley Fitts. Ernie recalled the 10-word beauty Fitts fired at **Woody Ransom** as he struggled with the poetry equivalent of the Doppler effect: "Get your hip boots on, Ransom, more mud just ahead."

Woody doesn't recall the hip boots episode, but he has fond memories of Fitts's class. "Funny, I still remember the way Fitts pronounced 'hubris;' he said, 'he-bris.' I've never heard anyone else pronounce it that way." It's strange how we can hang onto a tiny fragment from more than half a century ago but struggle to remember what we had for breakfast.

Jerry Ringland and his wife, Lynn, stopped by our home last summer for a too-brief visit, some iced tea, and a jolly chinwag on the back porch. Jerry is enjoying retirement from his OB-GYN practice, but Lynn is still doing consulting work for Martha Stewart. Since our big reunion, they have added another grandchild—now they have six to keep them busy.

Joseph J. Consentino passed away in June. Joe had a stroke several years ago and, while struggling to recuperate, he developed cancer. Joe's wife, Cathy, wrote, "It is a terrible void; a silence in a lifetime so filled with music and laughter. Even after his stroke he would drive every other week to pick up goods for the local food bank. He wrote musical arrangements for church organists, and he identified birds in the backyard by the musical quality of their songs. He did his best to adjust and, amazingly, never complained—except when the Red Sox lost. He could surmount anything but the cancer, and he even controlled that until the very end. He was a kind and honorable man, had a wicked sense of humor, and was modest about a talent the rest of us saw as so huge. He will be remembered and missed by more people than I know, I am sure." Two foundations have established memorial funds in recognition of Joe's work with underprivileged children and community music programs. If you are interested in getting in contact with Cathy, e-mail me, and I will send along the details.

Jesse Barbour wrote, "The Old Guard Aces and Brass were gathered at Andover in June for our annual reunion, and it appears Joe left us a few days after that. All of us in the Aces will certainly miss him." Jesse, **Dan Kimball**, and the rest the returning '56 Aces are planning a remembrance for Joe at the 2011 reunion.

Jesse and Elaine celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last July with a trip to Canada. Congratulations to them and all of the rest of you who have or will soon pass that golden milestone.

I am sad to report that **Thomas** "Mickey" **Countee** died on Oct. 30. We will have more about him in the next set of class notes.

By now you are aware our 55th Reunion will take place June 10–12. According to one PA official, typically 55th reunions "do a huge nosedive." The reason is obvious: in the last four years, between Andover and college, we've been to two major reunions, more than many of us have attended in the previous 50 years. We might have reunion burnout. But consider this: we have momentum, our rekindled friendships deserve nurturing, and, besides, five years ain't what it used to be. Let's live every moment, enjoy the many lectures and events, reminisce with the Aces, and celebrate again the durable affection we have for classmates and school. And the weather report guarantees it won't rain. —Phil Hirsh

1957

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ABBOT Happy fall, y'all! I had a nice flurry of e-mails and a lengthy phone call from **Lynne McLaughlin Moughty** quite literally at the very last moment these notes were due. Such fun to catch up! Lynne had just spent a few days with **Lucinda Sulzbacher Cutler** in her new-to-her condo in Madison, Conn. Lulu is pleased to be back where her boys were raised and to be nearer the town center. **Josephine Bradley Bush** had spent a few hours with them, just sitting around and sharing all kinds of memories. Jody and Lulu have been neighbors for years in Killingworth, Conn., but now their houses are for sale, as Jody and husband Jon have also moved (to New Haven). There was discussion concerning our next reunion and the hoped-for possibility of having more "down time," along with our class having a dinner just for us at a local restaurant. Or even two or three restaurants could be utilized with smaller groups of 20 or so. Feedback is welcome!

Lynne is happy to be living in Wolfeboro, N.H., for more than seven years. She is just a few doors away

from her brother, who married her college roommate. She has one more year with the Lab puppy who is being socialized and trained as a service dog for Assistance Canine Training Service. He wears his vest wherever they go, even sitting with her in the choir loft at church and walking with her as she takes communion. Lynne cruised from San Francisco to Vancouver, via Alaska, in the spring. Her dream is to spend three weeks in New Zealand.

Marion Pearce spent a week at a watercolor workshop in Cape May, N.J., with Charles Reid ("master of light"). Quite fascinating and v-e-r-y difficult, apparently. Google his name: there is a wealth of information about him and his workshops.

Walking expert **Lucy Beebe Tobias** is at it again: she will be leading eight destination walks, called "Walking Club with Lucy," with Prestige 55, which is part of Munroe Regional Medical Center in Ocala, Fla. Her website, LucyTobias.com, is full of interesting tidbits. From there one can reach her other walking website. Lucy is in Oregon right now (September) to meet her new baby granddaughter, Clara Grace.

As I write this, **Barbara Bradley Caswell** is visiting Siena and Florence, Italy. The trip is a nine-day, 15-person workshop with a local artist. Barbara is hoping to "come home with a couple of worthwhile paintings." Summer was spent with her three children and five grandkids.

More art adventures from **Mary Wellman Bates**, who has fallen in love with Indianapolis after a visit with **Carol Gaines Ruckle** and Jane Tatman Walker '56. Mary wrote, "We three girls had a very cultural and arty three days! Included in our busy schedule was the Indianapolis Museum of Art, which was spectacular, and the just-opened outdoor sculpture garden known as '100 Acres,' which was filled with contemporary, site-specific sculpture done by relatively new and unknown artists. It was fantastic! We also did the Indianapolis Art Center and the Eiteljorg Museum of American Indians and Western Art. Simply wonderful! We three girls had such a good time," which also included a dinner party with **Karen Jones**'s sister, Linda Jones Matthews '54, and spouses.

Carol Ruckle followed up with news of moving from a condo to a house because her husband's job has just been extended again—to 5–7 years total. The house is old and charming, which means it needs a lot of work! Carol did spend a week at their lake house in Michigan with her two granddaughters and another week in Connecticut with a friend who has cancer, where Carol weeded the beautiful gardens. "Otherwise, it has been packing, cleaning, fixing up, painting, moving, unpacking, cleaning, painting, etc., all summer and fall."

Marcia Colby Truslow spent her 67th summer in Westport, Mass., with her son's family: the fourth generation now growing up in the same house. Lots of memories. Annabel the Younger spends her days at a horse barn, while the twin boys learned to sail. They loved it, especially the capsizing part!

My oldest granddaughter in Pennsylvania learned to row on the Susquehanna River this past summer. She absolutely loves it, and her four-person shell won the Crying Towel Regatta. Too many of us are talking up Dartmouth as the perfect college choice for her, when she has only just started ninth grade. It would be sort of fun to see her there, however, rowing from the boathouse which sits upon one of the land grants my mother's family gave to the college. We can all dream, can't we?

And, finally, for those who are keeping track, my mom is still going strong. She will be 104 on Thanksgiving day. Must be that good old Vermont stock!

1957

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PHILLIPS We had a horrid summer in Washington, meteorologically speaking, but as those of you who receive these notes by e-mail already know, the season started on a high note. A highly successful mini-reunion was held here in June, hosted by Elisabeth and **Tom Fox** and Diane and **Phil Olsson**. Also present were **Bill Cox** and **Bill Sterling**, who flew in from California, Lee and **Tom Terry**, Irene and **Steve Trivers**, **Don Wallace** and his wife, Maria Brown, and your faithful scribe and wife Barbara. We visited the Library of Congress and the Folger Shakespeare Library, one of Washington's lesser-known treasures. Afterward, led by Lee and Tom Terry, our class troubadours, we sang old folk classics into a warm night on Phil and Diane's patio.

As is usual in summertime, classmates were on the move. **Fred Shuman** spent a month in Turkey and Russia, returning with mixed emotions: "In spite of the art and palaces, the people's acceptance of oppression in Russia was depressing." **Andy Block** headed to South Africa for the World Cup matches and a visit to the rural mission school where he and wife Shaun spent two years teaching a decade or so ago. **Elon Gilbert** flew off to Niger for three weeks to inspect a Catholic Relief Services food project—an exotic destination for most of us, but familiar territory for Elon, an agricultural development specialist. "I did the field research for my doctoral thesis in northern Nigeria, just a few hundred miles from where I will be in Southeast Niger."

Lee and Tom Terry and **John Ives** and his wife, Geri Amori, chose cooler climes for their getaway. As Tom puts it, "We met up at the Boston airport, jetted to Reykjavik, and spent 11 days exploring Iceland's volcanoes, rivers and lakes. John has long had an interest in Icelandic sagas, so our tour was enlivened with tales of Eric, Gunnar, etc. We also learned to pronounce Eyjafjallajökull, the volcano that fouled European airspace with clouds of ash."

Frank Incropera stayed closer to home, writing and bicycling in and around his condo in Hampton, N.H. After more than 40 years as a college professor, the last few as dean of Notre Dame's college of engineering, Frank stepped down from this post to have more time for scholarship and travel. So far he's taught summers in London and Dublin and made intermittent visits to MIT and ETH Zurich, the Swiss technology institute.

From Vermont, **Grabo Keator** writes, "Am in my second decade with PA since retiring as president of International College in Beirut, Lebanon. Before that I was head of the Pomfret School. Andover has been a perfect last chapter. Now a legit half-timer in PA's Office of Academy Resources, I commute from southern Vermont where my wife, Marnie, and I have lived since 1990. For the better part of 10 years, I commuted to Beirut from here as well, because the hostage situation prevented our living there. Marnie was ordained an Episcopal priest in 2000. Our three sons are happily married and have given us eight grandchildren. It took two generations, but we are now a balanced family: three sons, two grandsons, and six granddaughters."

For the past year, **Tom Bissinger** has been working on a play called *Bus*. The action takes place, predictably enough, on a bus. "Think Trailways," Tom says—and it is, let's say, intimate. The protagonists are two brothers, Mort and Doc, who haven't seen each other in 17 years, plus six other actors; the 22 other passengers are the audience. The bus route takes the characters from Hell's Camp to Paradise Falls, but Tom hastens to add, "We will not be driving the bus as the play is enacted." The timetable calls for a spring departure.

Got the News?

Watch for *News from Andover*, PA's electronic newsletter delivered to your e-mail inbox. It provides timely information and live links to coverage about PA and fellow alums. If you do not receive the e-newsletter, PA doesn't have your current e-mail address. To update your record, e-mail alumni-records@andover.edu or visit www.andover.edu/alumni

Thanks to Don Wallace, who sent me the clipping, we learn that **Wally Phillips** has been arguing in the op-ed pages of Philadelphia's *The Inquirer* that criminal defendants who are freed on bail but fail to show up in court should be tried *in absentia*. According to Wally, who is chairman of the Pennsylvania Commission on Crime and Delinquency, Philadelphia suffers from the highest fugitive rate in the country, and such trials would help deter defendants from skipping bail.

In a reminder of how fast our actuarial odometer spins, **Austen Zecha** writes from Kuala Lumpur that he's feeling much better after surgery to bypass three almost completely blocked heart arteries. Austen jokingly blames the ordeal on a colleague who managed to drag him to a hospital for a physical, his first in four years. "The whole process was, for me, quite an experience," Austen writes. "But finally giving up smoking in exchange for living to 100 isn't a bad deal."

Bill Sterling has been playing househusband, tending to wife Yvonne, who underwent knee replacement surgery in late September. It's not an easy task if one happens to live in the boonies, as Bill does. In his class letter, Bill tells of the joys ("succulent heirlooms are coming in sweet and juicy") and perils ("snow occasionally closes the road") of country life. You can savor his observations in full on the class website, http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu.

Which brings me to this plea: let's turn the website for the class, PA and Abbot combined, into a lively social cyber spot. So far, only 54 members have joined—three ladies and 51 gents. Signing on is easy: simply go to the site and follow the prompts. Your first attempt will generate an e-mail to Tom Terry so he can verify you're a member of the class; after that, a password is sent to you and you can log on at will. Should you have a senior moment and forget your password, a link will quickly provide you with a new one. "As we approach our 55th Reunion," Tom writes, "I hope many of us will post something—photos, videos, comments, or a comment on someone else's posting—and turn the site into a real community." Amen. –G

1958

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ABBOT **Anne Cole Stephano** spent some delightful time with **Ellie Taft Ethridge** and her sister Nathalie Taft Andrews '59 on the island in Maine where they have summered nearly all of their lives. They all met there in June 1947!

My husband and I had a wonderful visit chez Withington (**June Hamilton Withington** and husband Nuff) in Plymouth, Mass., while we were with our daughter's family just "up the road."

Sadly, I received a note from Dave Shanks, husband of **Cynthia Worcester Shanks**, saying that she had passed away on Aug. 30, shortly before my news plea went out. We all send our deep sympathy to her family.

1958

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PHILLIPS **Mal Salter** writes, "Since I stepped down from my chair at Harvard in 2006 after 40 years on the faculty, I have been deeply involved in municipal affairs as chair of various commissions addressing the economic and governance of the City of Newton—a city of 85,000 residents spread across 13 villages just 12 miles down Beacon Street from the Massachusetts State House.

"While no longer teaching, I am still involved in university affairs as an active participant in Harvard's Center for Ethics, where I am part of a group studying institutional corruption in both the public and private sectors. This has been a long-term research interest of mine (for example, *Innovation Corrupted: The Origin and Legacy of Enron's Collapse*, by Malcolm S. Salter, Harvard University Press, 2008). Apart from all this, I am still active in competitive squash, ski touring in Austria, road biking in the Berkshires, and golf."

When Mal wrote, he was preparing for a 50th anniversary celebratory row at the Henley Royal Regatta (on July 3). Half a century ago Harvard's undefeated lightweights won the Thames Cup, and Mal was lucky enough to be a member of that squad. I called Mal to see how the "reunion" went. Mal said the event was full of coincidences. Only two boats were invited back: the Harvard lightweights and the crew from the Shrewsbury School in England, stroked by our own **Dan Rowland**, who had taken a PG year in England under an English Speaking Union schoolboy exchange. Dan spent an extra year at Shrewsbury to become the stroke and the "captain of boats" of the school's crew. Ultimately, Shrewsbury won the Princess Elizabeth Cup at Henley, setting a record that lasted five years. That earned Dan and the Shrewsbury crew a return trip and a rendezvous with Mal.

Moreover, the coincidences continue. Dan and Mal married classmates from Abbot '60; Dan married Wendy Bolton, and Mal married Barbara Norr. I invite everyone to reread our 50th Reunion yearbook. Dan Rowland's and Mal Salter's essays are exquisite.

Mal adds that he still enjoys the friendships of several PA classmates—including **Monty Bissell**, **Maarten Henkes**, and **Bill Stiles**. Just as the lives of Dan Rowland and Mal are intertwined and Mal and Monty Bissell remain friends, Monty and my next subject, **Dane Smith**, were roommates at Andover and still keep in touch.

Dane Smith writes, "It's hard to believe that two years have passed since our 50th. I wanted to bring you up-to-date on a couple of things for the class notes. Earlier this year Praeger published the book I wrote for the Center for Strategic and International Studies: *U.S. Peacefare: Organizing American Peace-Building Operations*. It emerged from one of the two courses I have been teaching at American University's School of International Service. It is an assessment of the peace-building architecture in the Clinton and Bush administrations, focusing particularly on the innovations following the debacle in postconflict reconstruction in Iraq. It examines the state and defense departments, the National Security Council, USAID, and the U.S. Institute of Peace. The most interesting part of the work was interviewing some 125 current and former policy makers.

"I remain engaged in Africa. In March [wife] Judy and I visited our daughter Jennifer, who runs Catholic Relief Services operations in Rwanda. With her in Kigali are her two boys and mother-in-law, while husband Stanley visits occasionally from his job in Baltimore. We went from Rwanda to Ethiopia, where we trekked to pastoral education projects in the remote south mounted by the International Institute for Rural Reconstruction. (I'm a board member.) In May I traveled to Guinea to advise on a program of conflict prevention implemented by the BEFORE Project, sponsored by the Alliance for Peacebuilding and swisspeace. I have been teaching a course on peace-building in Africa at American University.

"In addition to our grandchildren in Rwanda, we have two in Asheville, N.C., where daughter Nita '88 and husband Jay do special education. Son Dane works in Washington, D.C., for the Gallup Organization. He and wife Nanci have three children, whom we see quite regularly. Our annual family vacation week together in July is always a highlight of our year."

Unfortunately, I must report the passing of **David Kiernan**, who died on Aug. 4, 2010, in Little Rock, Ark. Dave was with us for four years, after graduating from St. Patrick Grammar School in Lawrence, Mass. During our senior year, the late Congressman Thomas J. Lane appointed David to the Naval Academy. Two years later, he was diagnosed with Type I (juvenile) diabetes and was forced to withdraw from the academy. He then transferred to Johns Hopkins and graduated in 1962.

For most of his professional career, David worked for the federal government in Washington. For several years, he served on the House of Representatives banking committee as the minority assistant staff director for housing. He then served as deputy director of congressional relations at the Federal Home Loan Bank Board. He subsequently became the director of Federal Government Relations for the Associated Credit Bureaus. In the final phase of his career, he worked at the U.S. Department of Agriculture in the Office of Rural Development.

David's wife, Carol, reports that his hobby was sailing his 25-foot cabin cruiser out of Old

Dominion Boat Club and the Capital Yacht Club on the nearby waters of the Potomac and the Chesapeake Bay. Once a Midshipman, always a Midshipman. David and Carol also enjoyed vacations skiing in Aspen.

David had a special bond of gratitude with his nephew Stephen Kiernan of California, who donated a kidney to David in 1999, thereby giving him 11 more years of life.

1959

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ABBOT **Susie Fox Castellini** writes, "My life is filled with baseball. Five years ago my husband, Bob, took control of the Cincinnati Reds. We are leading our division, and the tension grows. Sure could use everybody's cheers."

Lolly Bell Hetherington says her "older son *finally* has retired from the Marine Corps after 21 years. He and his family, including triplet boys and a daughter, moved to Vienna, Va .... When he was on a deployment I just froze. The sacrifice of our military is truly that."

Judy Agor Aydelott sends this inspirational news: "I'm helping my daughter, Deb, with her B+ (Be Positive) jewelry business. Her husband, Pete, was diagnosed with leukemia 3.5 years ago, and part of his treatment was a stem cell transplant. During the process his blood type converted from A+ to B+ and he has a new DNA too! Deb took this as her mantra: be positive and you can get through all challenges. Visit our website, www.bpositiveshop.com. And the good news: Pete is doing beautifully! Be well, everyone."

Three items from the Vineyard:

Joan Synnott Ardrey writes, "[Husband] Jim and I visited friends on Martha's Vineyard over Labor Day weekend and went by to see Allen and **Winkie Ward Keith** at their gorgeous place in Chilmark. Winkie was busy getting ready for her daughter's wedding, but graciously took time to show us around. We all agreed that it hardly seemed as if a year had passed since the 50th. Mini-reunions, anyone?"

Winkie Ward Keith writes, "My oldest daughter, Lucy, 45, got married Sept. 18 on Martha's Vineyard. She is marrying Tomas Diagne from Senegal, West Africa. My daughters, Tess and Coral, will be bridesmaids; granddaughter Sky Lily, 3, the flower girl; and her brother Max, 7, will be the ring bearer.... After many years, Coral and husband Steve Rabey moved from Guernsey (English Channel) to Cumberland, Maine, so now I can see my grandchildren. Tess is in Portland, Ore., getting a master's degree. Hope to see you soon."

Connie Laurence Brinckerhoff writes, "We are enjoying our Vineyard house, commuting between New London, N.H., and the island. Beautiful summer! I am still working at Dartmouth for a few more years. We enjoy our three children and eight grandchildren!"

From **Susie Goodwillie Stedman**: "[Husband] Bruce and I completed a 16-day trek to the Midwest to celebrate his 90th birthday(!) and visit his sons and sister and their families in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. We drove 3,322 miles, had a great time, and managed not to strangle each other. Amazing grace. This weekend my gardening sorority, the Ladies of the Dirt, hosted a fabulous surprise birthday party for Bruce.... Guess we can't complain about our meager three score and ten."

Duncan "Moose" **Whittome** reports, "At the end of May 2010, after almost two years in Charlottesville, the house renovation restoration, still a work in progress, was at a point when I could move in and retrieve furniture from storage. There are many unopened boxes. Susan, **Dearing Ward Johns-Lewis**, and I dream of a mini-gathering of '59ers in the not too distant future. Organization is the challenge. Meanwhile, I have a date with Lolly to come over to see the progress."

OK, '59ers, that's four votes for a mini-reunion!

Sandra Moulton Burridge writes from Oxford, U.K., "I just returned to Oxford after five weeks in Montreal, where I go two or three times a year to keep up with friends and family. Since retiring, my husband and I have lived in Oxford so he can play year-round tennis. We have a son in London and travel a couple of times a year to Paris and France. It would be fun to see other '59ers in either Montreal or Oxford if anyone is passing our way. I really enjoyed the photos of various reunions and mini-reunions and hope to join in one day, maybe."

Perhaps we should plan a mini-reunion in Oxford, friends!

For **Diane Gerros**, travel has been the main thing: "In June it was Alaska for a cruise and then inland to Mount McKinley, Denali, and the Arctic Circle — an amazing place to visit. On the cruise you could sit on your balcony and watch the scenery pass by, and on land it was possible to see animals

Regatta reunion

Dan Rowland '58, left, met up with Mal Salter '58 this July during the 50th anniversary celebratory row at the Henley Royal Regatta in Oxfordshire, England.

up close and personal. Now [husband] Don and I leave for Tuscany for a leisurely car trip through the Cinque Terre, the Hill Towns, and Florence. All that art history we took at Abbot will come to life."

Tina Savell Treadwell and David "had fantastic warm and sunny weather in Maine all summer and that is newsworthy! Lots of company, boat snafus, swimming, lobsters, kids and grandkids! Heaven! After trips to Ireland and Alaska we are now ready to snuggle down into fall and winter in Maine: We feel very blessed!"

Ann Morris Stack reports from Indianapolis, "Indiana passed voter ID laws that are among the most strict in the nation. … I understand the hateful comments made between Republicans and Democrats—it's been happening since the founding of our country—but voter suppression? Haven't we moved beyond that? I feel as though I'm living in a third-world country…. Do citizens want a government that represents some of us or all of us?"

Yes, I think we really do need a mini-reunion. Any organizers out there?

1959

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PHILLIPS These notes are being written in the St. Croix, Virgin Islands, airport, in late September. I'm on my way back from working with WTJX (public television for the Territory) to Philadelphia. I'm hoping the rain will hold off long enough for wife Maureen and me to harvest the second half of this year's grape crop. It's a good time of our lives, and I hope yours too—being close to 70 is very different and much better for most of us than we expected, to the extent we thought about it, in the late 1950s. And yet, we are facing huge challenges, as individuals, as a nation, and as the human race. In a remarkable 1991 book, *Generations*, William Strauss and Neil Howe establish that different generations had different, but recurring, characteristics, and that major national crises occurred approximately every 90 years—and had since the 1600s. The last two—the Civil War and the Great Depression/WWII—indicate that the next one is upon us, and that it will be kids born in the '80s and early '90s who will confront it and resolve it, for better or for worse. Turns out that generation shares the characteristics of our parents' generation, the generation that got us out of the last crisis.

It is amazing how hard it is to identify that next crisis. When the book was written—in early '90s—there was no obvious candidate. Since then there have been many—radical religious fanaticism, global warming, the global economic crisis, nuclear proliferation. But it may be "none of the above" that the now 20-somethings have to resolve—it may be something that's not yet on anyone's radar screen. One way to think of it is to figure out what the major forces affecting the world will be. If, for example, you pick social and economic stability as important factors, you can draw a four-box grid with four scenarios—social and economic stability, social and economic instability, social stability with economic instability, and economic stability with social instability. There are other axes, of course, but it's interesting to think about what you, your community, or our country should do if any of them happened, and what indicators you would look at to determine if any of the four scenarios were happening.

You could draw up a similar grid for yourself—wealth and health might be the axes. Try to avoid the lower left quadrant.

The real message is that, even though we're close to 70—do something!

Dexter Koehl is: "I'm a firm believer that being passionate about something enriches our lives and keeps us young—and travel is my passion. I remain involved in international tourism work for the UN (Madrid-based UN World Tourism Organization) and the International Executive Service Corps on US AID-funded projects. Currently, I'm completing final edits on a 170-page UN publication titled *Toolbox for Crisis Communications: Checklists and Best Practices*. Earlier this year I conducted tourism workshops for microfinance institutes in Lebanon and a workshop for Asian national tourism ministries on crisis communications in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. I also enjoy working with Junior Achievement Worldwide on developing a travel and tourism careers program for 7–12th–grade students in the classroom (U.S.) and online (international)."

Bill Anderson is: "I'm going to be in Israel Oct. 13–23 with a 10-person group led by a Palestinian Christian group named Sabeel. It is weighted toward hearing the Palestinian point of view, but includes discussions with Israelis and with Israelis who support the Palestinian cause, plus lots of NGOs (Quakers, UN, etc.). [We'll see] many of the sights in Jerusalem, Bethlehem, and Nazareth. Should be very interesting."

Bill ran into **Bill Taylor** at the duplicate bridge table in Blue Hill, Maine: "Despite a head start at PA, he did not place, but looks well and has 90 percent of his PA hair."

Quinn Rosefsky is: he's still working with the Passamaquody in Northern Maine. And he and wife Susan are also traveling. Last June, they and Emily and **Bob Myers** went on a five-day, 50-mile hiking trip on the north coast of Devon, England. "The weather was perfect, as was the scenery, and the terrain was challenging. Because of our superb map reading skills (always keep the ocean on the right), we rarely got lost for more than a few minutes. Bob definitely won the prize for eating the most full English breakfasts, but Quinn held his own with desserts. As for conversations, let's just say that it's OK to discuss genealogy, but not politics. The nice thing about a good vacation is that the tasks of the moment and the beauty and relaxation of one's surroundings soon take over—except for diversions like the World Cup, which we watched in the evenings. No one kept score as to who was the fittest on the walk; and the decision to stop at the bottom of the last set of hills on the last day at Smuggler's Cove on Lee Bay, a few miles short of our original destination, did not bother anyone one bit. Nothing to prove at our age."

And **Ed Shapiro** is beginning to think about what's next: "I am retiring as medical director/CEO of Austen Riggs Center on June 30, 2011—and heading off in a sailboat to the Greek Islands." He's going with wife Donna and his youngest son, Joshua, who is now at the Concord School, beginning to bring to an end 40 years of childrearing! "And I hope I will then begin to have time for my old friends!"

Dexter provides the coda: "The stages of our lives never seem to work out as originally anticipated (retirement being a case in point) but in many ways the reality is far better. We feel blessed. Life is good."

And as the year turns, we all hope your lives are blessed, too.

[Editor's note: During Leaders' Weekend in November, class secretary **David Othmer** was honored by the Academy as a recipient of its 2010 Distinguished Service Award—see page 40.]

1960

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ABBOT Greetings from the Green Mountains, which are just starting their annual change to brilliant colors. This attracts most of the population of New York and New Jersey to clog the highways. After a few weeks at our cottage in Ontario, I have returned to designing knitting projects and selling yarns with the profits all going to charity. Our daughter was just here for one night as she set out on her honeymoon, delayed by a year due to her husband's tour in Iraq.

Kathy Stevens reports that she and her husband spent five weeks visiting their daughter and family on Nantucket. Their Moors End Farm provided fresh vegetables and berries every day. The fishing was challenging. Retirement is good.

Lindsay Knowlton wanted us to know that she met with **Hannah Jopling**, **Ann Twitchel Brown**, and **Dorothy Tod** for a wonderful mini-reunion in Burlington, Vt., with lots of fun memories shared. Then, more recently, she had lunch with **Wendy Bolton Rowland** in Belfast, Maine.

The reunion was the first of a string of trips for **Cally Sherman Williams** last summer, one to San Juan, Puerto Rico, where her husband swam in masters nationals, entering six events and winning five. Then they spent a week in the beautiful, historic country of western Virginia, which included a nice hike along the Blue Ridge Parkway. Between trips she has been in her pottery studio and teaching kids' classes.

Susan Goodwillie Stedman

Citoyenne du Monde

59 At just 9 years old, Susan Goodwillie embarked on a journey from which she never quite returned. She and her mother traveled to Haiti to spend a few months visiting a friend during a particularly cold New York winter. Among the 13 students in her fourth-grade class at the International School in Port-au-Prince, nine nationalities were represented—she discovered "the world."

Susie loved her two years at Abbot Academy. A French class taught by Mlle. Arosa, whom she found "both terrifying and amusing," inspired key choices on her path to becoming a *citoyenne du monde*. She spent her Stanford sophomore year in Tours, France, majored in French, and used her language facility throughout her career.

Also at Stanford, she got to know law professor and civil rights activist Al Lowenstein, who took her to hear James Robinson, founder of Operation Crossroads Africa, a summer program that engaged North American and African students in work projects in Africa. Susie says she "would have gone to the moon with Jim Robinson," and convinced her father to change the destination of her 1963 graduation gift—a plane ticket to Paris—so she could head to Ivory Coast instead. In the village of Daloa her brave band of 25 American, Canadian, and African students gamely set about constructing a gravel basketball court. "It was," she says, "an unmitigated disaster." But she fell in love with Africa.

Having read in Africa about Martin Luther King Jr.'s historic March on Washington that summer, Susie was eager to become part of the civil rights movement. Her whiteness, however, was an obstacle; action groups wanted workers of color. Through a friend a door opened, and Susie became executive assistant to Dr. Dorothy Height, president of the National Council of Negro Women (NCNW).

At just 22, she was named one of two Mississippi-based staff for "Wednesdays in Mississippi" (WIMS), an all-women project. Cofounded by Height and sponsored by five national women's organizations at the request of a courageous group of Mississippi women, WIMS brought women—black, white, Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish—from Northern cities to help "build bridges" between black and white women in Mississippi during the tumultuous 1964 Freedom Summer. "It was strictly undercover work," says Susie. "Anyone coming into the state was considered an 'outside agitator' and highly suspect."

She stayed in a fancy "white" apartment, which happened to be owned by members of the White Citizens Council. Her rent was paid with laundered money from the NCNW. Blacks and whites simply could not be seen together; she and her black coworker met clandestinely in the back room of a YWCA in the "negro district."

In 1966, after earning a master's degree in international law and economics at the Fletcher School at Tufts University, she was eager to return to international work. She applied for a job with the Ford Foundation, but was informed they didn't hire women for positions abroad. Unfazed, she got a job in the United Nations press office and later relocated to the U.N. Development Programme (UNDP).

By 1970, times and attitudes were changing, and Susie was hired to fill the number two position in the Ford Foundation's West African office. She spent five "wonderful and rich" years there—followed by three years with the foundation in New York.

After earning an MPA degree at Harvard's Kennedy School in 1979, she started the Goodwillie Group. For the next 14 years her company provided international advisory services to USAID, the U.N., and several NGOs. Projects included evaluating international family planning programs, analyzing the relationship between refugee aid and development in Asia and Africa, and establishing the Ashoka Fellowship program in West Africa.

In 1984, Susie became executive director of Refugees International, moved to Washington, D.C., and lived on a houseboat. She helped transform the nascent all-volunteer group into a leading professional advocacy organization—and was the first recipient of the Refugees International award for service on behalf of refugees.

At UNDP in 1968, Susie had met R. Bruce Stedman, a senior official who later became U.N. representative in East Africa and assistant secretary-general. "We kept in touch," she says, "and I married Bruce, the love of my life, in 1993."

Since moving to Maine in 1994, Susie has written two books, become a master gardener, helped turn an abandoned farm into a thriving education center, and cofounded a regional theater company.

This gusty November day, she looks from her home on Westport Island across two ponds to the Gulf of Maine. She couldn't have imagined where her life would take her when she was at Abbot 50 years ago. On a recent visit to Andover, she was struck that "kids today seem to feel they have to know *now* what they will want to be doing in 20 years. The most important thing is to soak up all the education you can, then follow your heart and respond to opportunities when they arise."

Stedman is the author of *Voices from the Future—Children Speak Out About Violence in America* and *Now Hear This: The Life of Hugh S. Knowles, Acoustical Engineer & Entrepreneur*. She collaborated with Dorothy Height on her 2005 autobiography, *Open Wide the Freedom Gates: A Memoir*.

—Jill Clerkin

Margaret Wilkins Noel had a fantastic summer, beginning with the fun of seeing classmates at our 50th Reunion. She gathered with many family members for their middle daughter's wedding in New York City and a family celebration in Montana of their youngest daughter's marriage. She later visited Crater Lake, Lake Tahoe, and Yosemite, none of which she had ever seen before. Amazing scenery!

Maggie Elsemore Sipple really enjoyed seeing classmates and revisiting our old campus at our 50th Reunion. What a joy to catch up with people we knew so long ago. I am so grateful to both Hannah Jopling and **Lexa Crane** for all they did to make the reunion such a meaningful one. Maggie's summer was full of family joy. Maggie and husband Peter's son and his wife were with them for a delightful stretch before moving to their next school, which is in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. This was the first summer and the first family gathering with their new and only grandchild, Xenia Margaret Binzen, who lives only 20 minutes away. Maggie is also volunteering two mornings a week at the Newburgh (NY) Free Library. Husband Peter is serving as (part-time) interim pastor at St. George's Church in Newburgh.

Lexa Crane reports that she has driven off into the sunset, heading west back to Texas for the next eight months. She regrets not reconnecting for a lunch with several of her classmates as promised. She left early to have her bum knee attended to by her Austin doctor. Before she split, she visited the newly redone Addison Gallery on campus and found great pleasure viewing the familiar and wonderful collection owned by the Academy.

Hannah Jopling checked in to report she has been having a grand time enjoying postreunion events with classmates. She and **Andie Valkenburgh Smith** had lunch at the restaurant in her building. One hot night in July, Hannah and **Phyllis Ross Schless** had a fine time getting together for dinner and a wonderful Mark Morris ballet at Lincoln Center. After the meeting in Burlington mentioned by Lindsay above, **Susan Spalding Silva** patiently waited for Hannah on the Vineyard as she figured out the roads of the island to find her. Back in NYC she met **Mary Feldblum** in a loud wine bar for a pasta supper. Then, in early September, **Sally Barngrove** was in NYC and they had breakfast at a hip hotel followed by walking the Highline on the West Side.

My thanks to all who contributed to this edition. We would love to hear from more of you. The 50th renewed many friendships; let's keep them active.

1960

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PHILLIPS Starting a column as class secretary, in the wake of the extraordinary 35-year stint of **Alan Fox**, is a daunting undertaking. Al has graciously offered his services as advisor, promising to show and tell what the highs and lows of his service were (where were the lows? one asks).

Andy Combe, who acted as Al's predecessor class secretary for 10 years back when the dinosaurs roamed the world, graciously sent his condolences. He said he missed the reunion because he had to fly to Britain for some sort of naval conclave on June 11. Happily, he has since agreed to drive over from his place in Fairfax County, Va., to come visit wife Anne and me here in Maryland to advise me on my duties for over the upcoming five-year term. He says he drives 45,000 miles a year and the trip to our house on the Mason-Dixon line will be no big thing.

Andy reports having been "marginally mobility-impaired." When I read that, I was considerably concerned, since I had a pretty long period of rotted-out hip tissue before two successful hip replacements this spring. According to Andy, while water-skiing in Texas this spring, he stepped on some barnacles, got his big toe infected, and didn't deal with it until the matter got serious. In June the doctors chopped off a hunk of his big right toe, and he complained mightily about having to take antibiotics for the first time in his life.

Got a lovely note from **Charlie Kessler** in midsummer. Charlie and his wife live in the "bluff country" of Minnesota, looking 500 feet down to the valleys that form the headwaters of the Mississippi. They share 90 acres with two horses, two hunting dogs, and several herds of corn-fed deer. Responding to a comment of mine about how beautiful Andover and New England were in June, he fully concurred, but indicated his strong preference for his less crowded current digs, where he and his wife enjoy riding, growing apples, gardening (vegetables and flowers), and fighting a never-ending battle with Minnesota's finest weeds.

Ed Woll hadn't heard about having been chosen "best preserved" of the classmates who showed at our glorious 50th Reunion many of us celebrated in June, but now reports he is "pickled pink" about the selection. My wife tells me she is glad we had no award for "least well preserved"—and she didn't even know me in 1960.

I had a lengthy correspondence with **Harvey Molé** about how much fun he had at the reunion. To the extent Harvey treats China as home (he and his wife also have a home in New Jersey), it appears he wins the prize hands down for having traveled farthest for the reunion. Harvey graciously offered to serve as job consultant for my son Rick, who has been living in Beijing for the past four years doing odd jobs, learning Mandarin, and trying to woo a lovely Chinese woman who calls herself "Sabrina."

Bill Sherman has agreed to be class agent for the next five years. We are lucky to have him. He was recently named a member of the 2011 "Best Lawyers in America," an honor he has held since the inception of the rating. His attention to detail is extraordinary, as those who received handwritten notes for the alumni fund can attest.

Bill will have a "Bill's Corner" at our class website, located at www.1960pa.com, the class website **Ward Wickwire**, master webmeister from yesteryear, created for the class. The combination of modern technology and Ward's wonderful work means that the website may serve as a faster and better vehicle for disseminating information about classmates and class events than these class notes could ever be. Check them out.

Dave Dumas sent me a mysterious envelope full of news clippings from the recent travels and travails of F.W. de Klerk, the erstwhile South African leader who shared the Nobel Peace Prize with Nelson Mandela in 1993. From what I understood from the clippings, Mr. de Klerk is happily retired from public office and spends his senior years traveling and lecturing. Not so Dave, who is the only member of the class who has chosen elective politics as a major avocation of his life and, by all accounts, shows no sign of retiring from the political fray.

Please write or give me a call and let me know what's brewing in your part of the world. This column belongs to you, and I need your help to make it a good newsletter for all of us.

1961

50th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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ABBOT Our 50th Reunion is just around the corner. We're in the final sprint! Many classmates have expressed concerns regarding having quality time scheduled for us Abbot women. Not to worry. Program committee member **Jane Paffard Nichols** and I have seen to it that this will happen. We will have time to celebrate our friendships, share our respective journeys, reminisce, and share some laughs. With no '50s puritanical parietals! Imagine!

Karyl Charna Lynn has done a brilliant job of editing the 2010 "yearbook" which should be in your hands this spring.

One of the highlights of the weekend will be an exhibition called *Creative Works*, featuring not just fine art, but any creative work you have achieved as part of your vocation or avocation, such as photography, writing, music, crafts, culinary creations, or collections. **Joan Smith Bowker** and Jim Rubin '61 will assist in the coordination of this event. I hope you will participate in this exciting exhibition.

Check out our class website at http://ourcampus.info/1961.

. I am sad to report that **Anne Louise Buerger** died of cancer in June.

And mark your calendars for June 9-12, 2011!

1961

50th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS This past May I was finally able to attend a class reunion at Princeton, where I was accosted by **Wells Walker** and chatted with **Mark Munger**. Wells offered me an excellent way to get material out of classmates: write it myself. I have practice already in using the Class Notes Generator, and now I have brought these skills to the reunion book. Mark supplied me with an excellent tip for finding fresh Damariscotta oysters, than which there are none finer.

David Kirk reports, "**Jim Field** and his Blue Railroad Train (on the band's way to the Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C.) played kickass bluegrass at the Club Passim in Cambridge Aug. 30 to the delight of **Dave Hannon**, **Jim Sprague**, and me. Absolutely outstanding in English and in French!"

James sent along this take on the evening: "The evening at Club Passim was really special. Here I was with my French bandmates playing at the descendant of the club where I first discovered bluegrass almost 50 years ago. And doing it in the company of PA and Abbot classmates (featuring "the radiant smile of Jane Paffard Nichols '61") whose friendship is even older than my love of this music. Lucky doesn't begin to describe my life right now."

Sadly, over the summer I received the news of several deaths. **Carl Meyer** passed away in February. "Chuck" lived in Conway, Mass., and wrote for *The [Greenfield] Recorder* before starting his own business, Bird's Eye Views Aerial Photography and Scenic Flights. Like others in our class, Chuck was a pilot. He loved to fly his plane over the Pioneer Valley. Also, **Dan Halcomb** died of cancer in 2007 in Reno, Nev. Dan left a successful advertising career to become a high-school English teacher.

Drake Turrentine passed away July 14. He had multiple myeloma, a form of cancer. The class listserv has archived news from and about Drake, who moved from a successful career in international law to work for the Special Olympics starting in 1997. Many of us have mentioned the inspiration that arises from Drake's personal story. Many tributes from around the world to Drake for his commitment to and accomplishments for Special Olympics.

Some happier news is required. **Leslie Stroh** commented on his daughter's wedding: "The wedding took place on a sunny day in a glen next to the house.... We danced the Virginia Reel to bagpipes, and throughout the evening to an orchestra playing big-band swing-era music." Missing from the nearby photo is **Dennis Cross**.

A small role in the compilation of the class 50th Reunion yearbook to which **Jim Sprague** has vouchsafed his heart, mind, and soul for many

Reunions past and future

Members of the Class of '61 50th Reunion Committee are planning what promises to be a fun and fulfilling Reunion Weekend in June. From left, seated are Persis McClellan, Loring Low Stevens, and Cally Butler Dow. Behind them are David Kirk, Clint Kendrick, Jim Sprague, Malcolm Starr, and Ned Cabot.

In September, Leslie Stroh '61 was father of the bride at the wedding of his daughter, Sarah, and Phillip Thornton in Morris, N.Y. From left, Jim Rubin '61, his daughter, Delphine Rubin McNeill '95, the groom and bride, Leslie Stroh, Sam Bingham '62, and Craig Whitney '61 all gathered for brunch the following morning.

months, has taught me much about the individuals in our class. What variegated lives we have led! Many of the class's essays are posted on our website. Personally, I most appreciate words from those who acknowledge that, although Andover was a hard place for many of us, our experiences made us what we have become.

A comment on the website from **Sid Bass** about the inane anti-radio rule (remember that?) prompts me to suggest that we recollect some of the other weirdnesses of Andover in our time. Send these along to me, or bring them to the reunion.

Midsummer I had a most welcome e-mail from **Mike Bragg**: "Assisting Jim Sprague in the 50th Reunion yearbook project by way of contacting my 'assigned' classmates to encourage them to fully participate in this project has been, for the most part, a very rewarding and enjoyable assignment. Chatting with some with whom I have kept in fairly close touch over the years (including **Jon Charnas** and **Andy Johnson**) was, as always, enjoyable, perhaps even more so than usual because I had a chance to really pester them and get a little 'under their skin.' However, my contacts with so many other classmates were even more stimulating because it has been more than 49 years since I have had any contact with most of them. Long chats with **Allen** "Ace" **Adriance** (last seen with his dad in Florida in the early to mid-1990s), **Rob Charnas**, **Don Davis**, **Pete Fuller**, **Dave Gibson**, **Ed Graney**, **Bill Hanners**, **Everett** "Skip" **Hewlett**, **Belden** "Bill" **Johnson**, **Tim Johnson**, **Keith Lauder**, **Phil Neumark**, **Frank O'Brien**, **Bill Parent**, and **Dan Perin** were the high points, followed closely by lengthy e-mail replies from **Clive Cuthbertson** and **Page Smith**. It is difficult to understand that so much time has gone by since graduation day, yet to talk with these guys it seemed like only yesterday. The only disappointments have been related to the failure of quite a few others to make any replies to calls and e-mails whatsoever to either Jim or myself.

"The best reconnection, however, turned out to be with **George** "Vee" **Hanna**. Although initially he did not reply to my first message left on his answering machine or my follow-up e-mail reminding him to send in his 'stuff,' I finally received his July 19 e-mail actually thanking me for my pestering and, more importantly, telling me he had a lakeside vacation cabin only 30 minutes east of my home here in Blairsville (in the North Georgia mountains, and only four hours from his home in Charlotte, N.C.).

"We made plans to meet for drinks and dinner on Saturday night at a restaurant near his cabin. From my point of view, the evening was a totally wonderful reconnection. If George and wife Deb enjoyed it only half as much as I did, then I am sure they had a great time as well.

"George brought along his copies of the three annual soft-cover Andover address books from his three years at Andover, and I brought along my 1961 *Pot Pourri* (which Deb had never seen before). I think we all chuckled as we realized that neither George nor I had changed a bit from our 49-year-old formal senior photos. Well, maybe that's not what we were actually chuckling about!

"We spent three hours catching up on each other's life, and only scratched the surface. On their next trip over this way, I hope to have them come to my home to enjoy my open bar and one of my special home-cooked dinners."

Please plan now to attend the reunion. Reconnecting is a great joy.

1962

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ABBOT No news this edition, just a plea from **Lynne Moriarty Langlois** that she needs volunteers for our 50th Reunion planning committee. Please contact Lynne at apllml2@attglobal.net if you can help in any way. Also, even if you don't want to volunteer, please let her know any suggestions you may have for making the reunion something you would want to participate in. So far, events on the Abbot campus include a lunch on Friday, a tea on Saturday afternoon, a brunch on Sunday, and an art exhibition of work by our classmates. Discussion panels are also being planned, so let Lynne know what you would like presented and if you can participate. Please send Lynne any and all old photos and memorabilia you may have. There will be a 50th Reunion yearbook with old and current photos of all of us. Lynne is also looking for a list of Abbot walks and an Abbot songbook.

Class Pages are now online!

Join your classmates on BlueLink,
PA's alumni community.
Share photos and videos, chat, and keep in touch!

http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

If anyone has any information on the following "lost" classmates, please let Lynne or me know: **Barbara Bickly**, **Pauline Gray Briger**, **Brenda Bradley Dellostritto**, **Polly Larned Herlihy**, **Berry Marshall Hoake**, **Marthe Osborne**, **Emvly Thalang Samaniego**, and **Robin Bradley Wynslow**.

1962

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PHILLIPS For the past 17 years **Sam Keith** has lived in Albuquerque, N.M., and is the chairman of the Department of Psychiatry at the UNM School of Medicine. He had spent a long time around Washington, D.C., with the National Institute of Health, but enjoys the life in New Mexico and especially enjoys the friendly people. Like me, his first marriage was highly imperfect, but Sam had the brains to get out, and is now 38 years into his current one. We talked about our days at PA and how we regarded the environment. All of us have very different memories and opinions, but I have never heard anyone disagree with the proposition that our class was the brightest and most talented group of people with which we have ever been associated.

I had not seen **Eric Sparre** since a relatively liquid talk at Stimson House. He was not a starving artist in rural Pennsylvania, but was in that neighborhood. His name turned up on my computer and we had a very nice chat. As I could practice law or play megalomaniac games without a computer, Eric is combining art, artists, computers and more than 3,700 highly-individualized websites. Both Google and Yahoo rated his company, Artspan, as No. 1 in contemporary art. We talked about marriages and staying in them, about a greater ease in dealing with females at our age now than when we were at PA, and the bonds that our classmates share.

Peter Vermeil turned up on another computer social grouping. Breast cancer claimed his wife, Marigale, in 2005. He remained in Chicago working for a year and then returned to his boyhood home of Peoria, Ill., in 2006. He started dating a woman he had known more than 25 years ago; he and Pam got married in 2008. Pam works at Illinois Cancer Care, and Pete helps out at Midwest Food Bank. I am glad that *non sibi* lives on in our classmates so many ways in so many places.

Our class president, **Dan Jenkins**, has finally retired. Unfortunately the main reason is to see his wife, Kim, through a nasty vertebrae injury sustained in a bicycling accident. Since our days in Frost House, I have known Dan as a student, soldier, ski instructor, coal miner, stockbroker and long-haul truck driver. I am proud that he is still conversant in Greek and Latin, is as much of an intellectual as any of us, and that his smile still lights up a room.

It looks as if our Reunion will occur on the exact date 50 years after our graduation. The committee is replete with chieftains, but requires Ten Little Indians or more. Yes, I know I should have said "Native Americans," but can any of you honestly see me doing that and keep a straight face? Speaking of Indians, does anyone know where **Paul Rogers** is? We're trying to find all our classmates.

Winter will be here when you read this. I hope you and those dear to you had a fine autumn.

1963

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1963

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PHILLIPS **Edwin S. Gardner V** died on July 23 from injuries suffered when he was hit by a car while riding his bicycle. He is survived by his wife, Whitney Powers, and daughter Olive.

No loss could be felt more keenly by our class. From the positive energy, graciousness, intelligence, and humor that enriched our time as students, through his superb service to the class as reunion chair on multiple occasions (a role he had enthusiastically undertaken yet again for our 50th), Ed was a giver and doer, not a taker and observer. He was among the few true Southerners in our class, reflecting and transporting the best qualities of a region he never left behind. As a student he led our class on the literary front, from serving as managing editor of the *Phillipian* to his work as general manager of the publication NELM. From the 1963 *Pot Pourri* page about NELM comes the following vintage Gardner: "The major decision of the year was not to print the world's first unexpurgated copy of *Moby Reltney*, PA's senior class play. As General Manager Ed Gardner said, 'We remembered just in time that we were mailing across state lines.' Gardner later added, 'If God had meant for man to go to the moon, he would have put him there.' "

Why do Ed's voice, and humor, seem immediate and timeless as this is written?

From the community of Andover to the community of Charleston, S.C., Ed never stopped giving, influencing, enriching, and enhancing. Here are a few impressions of Ed's life, from his Charleston admirers.

Ed's friend Jonathan Sanchez wrote, "If you're like me, part of the intrigue of city living is seeing the same strangers around town, maybe wondering about them. Like maybe a man and his daughter in a maroon Volvo wagon. He's tall and lean with a long nose and thick shock of blonde hair; she's thin and pretty with big blue eyes. On top of the car are a long purple kayak and a little red one. They're drinking giant smoothies full of peanut butter and protein powder. He's 64 and she's 11. They are partners in adventure. Lewis and Clark. Edmund Hillary and Tenzing Norgay."

And from an account of Ed's funeral by friend Phil Noble: "What I never realized until I walked into Circular Church for his funeral was that Edwin was a special friend to literally hundreds of people in Charleston—literally hundreds. From the 'great and the good' to the not so great and a little shabby, they were all there. They filled every seat in the church, the balcony, the annex and they lined the walls standing up. Even Mayor Joseph P. Riley could not get a seat. For the next two hours at the funeral and another two at the reception following, his family and his city shared stories of Edwin, his antics, his work, and how he had touched our lives. Despite the obvious pain, it was truly a happy event."

Dwayne Green wrote in *Charleston City Paper*: "It is my hope that we might use his example to learn what it means to be a vibrant, caring member of this community. The best way to describe Edwin is this: I rarely met anyone as passionate about anything as Edwin was about everything.... The lesson I hope we all learn from Edwin is what it truly means to be a community advocate in a small city such as Charleston. Rest in peace, my friend."

Two areas where his community contributions were strongly acknowledged are the Mosquito Fleet and the Peninsula Task Force. The former, established to reconnect inner-city children with Charleston's history of boat building and boating, reflected Ed's belief that the "rich African-American waterman culture of the Old South was every bit as colorful and deep as New England whaling and lobstering." To Ed, the program gave kids a sense of ownership.

The Peninsula Task Force dealt directly with alternative forms of transportation: bicycles, pedicabs, public transportation, and more. From Tom Bradford's "Edwin Gardner was more than a cyclist, he was a visionary": "About cars and just about any issue, Edwin would say we have to take another approach, flip the problem over, to change the paradigm. With such a limited supply of space on the peninsula, our priority should shift toward moving people rather than moving people in cars, finding transportation alternatives that are safe, convenient and comfortable.... As long as I knew him, Edwin's face was always tinged with excitement no matter if he was talking to me, his daughter Olive, or to Mayor Riley about community issues. He had a knack for turning problems into pluses. He was quick to find perspective, to be constructive."

And still the man of humor and opinion we knew when young. Again, from Jonathan Sanchez: "He never said a dull thing. When he was in the bookstore I own on King Street, it was like a Paris salon. He was a business liability. He would spew liberal politics, say whatever he wanted about books, tell you what he hated. This includes Pat Conroy's books, during Pat Conroy's signing.... He still had the energy and convictions people had in their 20s, but he was from a generation that said things to people's faces in proper public discourse, as opposed to hiding behind online comments."

It is said, but too rarely, that a person has died as he lived. That can be said of our friend. At the time of his accident, Ed was returning, on his bicycle, from a row on the Ashley River in one of the wooden gigs he and a group of junior high kids had built 15 years ago.

A full life, to be celebrated; and a passing, to be deeply mourned.

1964

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PHILLIPS **Bryce Muir** has been gone for four years. His widow, Peggy Muir, sends the following message to us: "Thanks to the wonderful support from the PA Class of '64, the Merrymeeting Arts Center in Bowdoinham, Maine (established in honor of Bryce Muir) got off to a strong start. We are now three years old, a formal nonprofit with an active board and... in the black! The bryceworks room has a changing exhibit of his works. We plan to open an 'Emerging Artists' show to support people who have not exhibited in galleries before. True to our motto 'art for everyone' and Bryce's egalitarianism, we have no jury process, resulting in a wonderful mix of works by young, old, and professionals in all genres, displays of artistry and whimsy, both aspects of Bryce. The Merrymeeting Arts Center is open every Saturday. I have a key and would be delighted to host Andover folks any time (call 207-666-3426). We are just two hours from Andover. Your support has been incredibly important to me! We have just won our first grant from the Quimby Foundation (the founders of Burt's Bees Products), which will fund a half-time director. Our center is a joyous place where Bryce's spirit is very much present. Thank you all very much." Thank you, Peggy.

Bruce Wylie died in July 2010. He was a friend, and I feel his loss. **Randall Roden** and **John McCullough** knew him well and have contributed the following. Randall wrote, "Bruce Wylie, a longtime force in the Seattle performing

arts community, endearing and enduring in his refusal to exit, died July 2 of pancreatic cancer. A strong contingent of fellows and friends will gather to mark his exuberant life in proper fashion on Sept. 26, a day before his birthday.

"Bruce grew up in Durham, N.C. He attended Phillips Academy (an experience he might have likened to *Lord of the Flies*, except in his case the venom would not have been directed at his fellow students), and then to UNC in Chapel Hill, where he graduated in 1968 with a degree in English. His first job was as a devoted public school teacher, who refused a desk at the front of the class and worked individually with his students.

"Bruce's instincts were sharp and his courage even greater. He created his own career, joining with other stubborn types to expand the concept of mime, movement, theater, and what one could do to grab someone for just a moment—of what?—sometimes connection and understanding, other times provocation and irritation, but always with humor and entertainment, and perhaps a glimpse of some greater harmony.

"Icarus, it is said, flew too close to the sun. Bruce would not have hesitated, although he would have insisted on making his own equipment—and if it took a while, so what. The sky will be there. We'll get to it. For those of us who remain, it will take a very long in-breath to prepare for what comes next."

John McCullough wrote a wonderful essay of memories. Here are excerpts: "Bruce studied German at Andover and played soccer and lacrosse for the Greeks. He [and I] attended UNC. After Andover, we relished our freedom and our new friends and migrated en masse to the Tempo Room, a college bar, where we (along with the Andover contingent of **Rick Brock**, **Mike Campbell**, **Joe Freeman**, **Jay Heard**, **Ron Mitchell**, **Brad Moore**, Randall Roden, **Mac Thompson**, **Henry Hobson**, and **L.E. Sawyer**) spent many a day and night, occasionally attending classes. At UNC women remained a mystery for most of us, so the Tempo Room and our own companionship there became our norm.

"Bruce was given a tiny allowance. He and I split the cost of a small room and waited on tables, which paid for meals. His father had thought to motivate Bruce to work for money; instead, Bruce learned to utilize his many skills to live happily without money. Bruce drew a high lottery number and missed the draft, which allowed him to teach in North Carolina. Not so fortunate, I went to Vietnam, where I got his letter saying that Janis Joplin had come to UNC and chosen him to dance with.

"Bruce later migrated to Seattle, where he stayed. In 1978 I went west to see him and we drove back east in his van, which lacked air conditioning. What a great trip, a life memory. From there I went to B school and a life of 9–5. Our paths did not cross often, but we always stayed in touch.

"Bruce went back to Seattle, opened a restaurant, and cofounded the Seattle Mime Theatre. He performed throughout the world, and married his wife, Sally, whom he had met touring. They both loved animals and adopted stray dogs and cats. Bruce was 'handy' and turned his skills to buying small houses and fixing them up. He then rented to artists who needed shelter and could pay very little. He was that kind of guy.

"For the last few years, it has always been my plan to visit him in Seattle. But I could never manage the time to do it—to my great regret.

"What jumps out about Bruce is: his kindness, his love for friends, his love for animals, his desire to help people, his wonderful nature, rarely ever upset, an even temper, his spirit of joy and optimism that stayed with him throughout his trial with cancer, and his sense of humor.

"Bruce simply personified the word 'good' in all he said and did. He did not believe in an afterlife, but his spirit is deeply within all of us who knew him and will remain with us always. He was the best person we could know and the best friend we could have."

Thank you, gentlemen. Until the next time.

Happy holidays, everyone. —Peter

1965

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ABBOT I flew to Massachusetts on Wednesday, June 9, for our 45th Reunion and spent a night with **Sarah Watson Decew**, who picked me up at the Hartford airport. Sarah and her sister have taken over the family house that her mother and father acquired in the mid-60s on one of the Great Ponds in western Massachusetts. It holds many happy memories of family time together and was a lovely, relaxing spot. Sarah has been in touch recently with **Emily Davis**, who lives in South Carolina. Emily has been spending much of her time visiting her mother, who lives in Maine, necessitating frequent trips back and forth between South Carolina and Maine. Sarah has a similar situation as she is overseeing the care for her mother, who lives in Florida. Sarah also has property in Nevada, so she rotates between Massachusetts, Nevada, and Florida. Sarah became enamored of the West after attending school and working in Arizona several years ago.

On Thursday, June 10, Sarah and I traveled to Newton Highlands, Mass., to visit **Maggie Warshaw Brill** and her husband, Nick, for a night. Maggie and Nick have three children, the youngest of whom just graduated from Bates College in Maine. **Anne Rahilly Crawford**, who lives nearby in Needham, joined us for dinner. Anne has two sons, one of whom lives in England with his wife. Anne traveled there for a visit in the summer. Sarah, Anne, Maggie, and I had a great time entertaining Nick with tales of our Abbot days.

My daughter called Maggie's house at 6 a.m. (3 a.m. Pacific time) on Friday, June 11: she and her husband were on the way to the hospital in Medford, Ore., to deliver my first grandchild. Maggie made me toast and coffee before driving me to Logan Airport. I was able to get a quick flight out of Boston, and I arrived in Oregon on Friday afternoon to a beautiful new granddaughter. I'm sorry to have missed the reunion, though, and am already looking forward to our 50th.

Melanie Fales Davis sent this news: "Some of you may be aware of the book *A Singular School* by Susan McIntosh Lloyd. Ms. Lloyd was a history teacher at Abbot from 1968 until the merger in 1973 [then at PA until retiring in 1997]. She writes about the history of the school from 1828 to 1973. I was given the book as a gift and gather that there are few in circulation now. It seems readable and appealing, and I would urge any of you who are interested to track it down. I also have an edition of *Abbot Academy Sketches* by Katherine R. Kelsey, also a history of our school. As we think about our 50th, it has been suggested that the Sherry Sippers perform at some point during the weekend. If you recall, the members were **Dar Gaines**, **Cindy Buxton**, **Becky Reynolds**, **Ann Bradshaw**, **Robin Wood**, **Barbara Sykes**, **Karen Smith**, and me. It is an ambitious plan but doable. Music was a significant part of our Abbot experience, or at least it was of mine. I sing "Good Night, Good Night" to every child I have ever known who will listen. Does anyone else remember songs we sang? If so, please share them."

After the reunion a lively discussion took place via e-mail among the reunion attendees. There were song lyrics shared, and many reunion attendees expressed how important choral singing was and still is in their lives. Putting together a songbook from the songs we shared should be on the agenda for the 50th. Additionally, diagrams were developed of the layout of Draper Hall as we remembered it. Many classmates contributed to that effort, adding their memories of using the various stairways in different parts of Draper—at times for dropping pumpkins. Those stories may make it to a later issue.

Discussions of Draper's layout and the dining room led to many recollections of our meals, especially ice cream. **Sarah Massengale Gregg** shared this: "Oh, those dinners in our pastel shirt waist dresses. Senior mids had to sit to the teacher's left; teacher at the head; senior at the foot. And who could ever forget Mrs. Dee: 'Pass the pepper, girls! Pass the pepper!' One of my favorites was Sunday evening supper, with open seating and ice cream with sauce for desert. Coffee with butterscotch! Pink peppermint with chocolate! At the time being 98 pounds, I could indulge in it all. And I loved tiffen."

Other threads in the e-mail conversation included, but were not limited to: hearing the news of President Kennedy's death; Mrs. Ellis, one of our housemothers, and her written assessments regarding the cleanliness of our rooms; the amazing amount of studying people did in their closets or other places after "lights out;" other activities after "lights out;" and the infamous blue books we had to write in for tests. As Sarah Watson Decew commented, "The reunion keeps on giving."

1965

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PHILLIPS This is my first time going solo on the notes. The training wheels are off. The life jacket is on the beach. The dog ate my backup plan. I've run out of excuses (and clichés), so here goes.

Morrison Bonpasse and **Doug Pirnie** are trying to locate the "Lost '65s," so if you know of a classmate who's not in witness protection, not hiding out in South America, or not on double secret probation, but who hasn't been heard from in a while, please contact Morrison or Doug. Immediate Secretary Emeritus (sounds impressive, and it is) **Charlie Sheldon** reminisced about dating Abbot girls upper year, the Beatles on Ed Sullivan's TV show, the Outing Club, and depositing a faculty VW on the steps of Commons. Another ISE, the aforementioned Doug Pirnie, with wife Roxanne, spent part of the summer hiking in Zion and Bryce Canyon national parks. Great places to visit, again and again—just ask Doug (or me). Pirnie seems to run into everyone, including **Alex Sanger**, who is currently writing his second book. Alex and wife Jeanette live in NYC, where Alex chairs International Planned Parenthood. His three sons work in real estate. **Eddie Samp** worked on the New Hampshire senatorial campaign of Jim Bender, and found it time-consuming but rewarding. Ed's consulting company supports small to medium (up to $10 million in annual shipping) manufacturers. His kids (Jenni and Eddie IV) are still in college (Tufts and Northeastern). So is wife Kathy (Simmons). **Jim Grew** spent last winter tearing up the backcountry powder all over Colorado. He sent one of those Warren Miller type photos. Deep snow flying everywhere, Jim ripping it. Must be fun to still be young.

You'll find a common thread in many of this issue's stories: classmates' kids and grandkids growing up and headed for the next bend in the road. **Ralph Swanson** appended a photo of his grandsons, ages about 4 or 5, big smiles, at an amusement park. What's not to like when you're on a merry-go-round? Ralph is busy defending my employer in court. (I didn't do it, but I'll never do it again.) **Ralph Davis** visited Eleanor and **Sam Alberstadt** in LA while helping his daughter Lauren, a talented vocalist, settle in to her sophomore year at California Institute of Arts. Ralph had high praise for Sam's Donald Duck vocal stylings. Back in Vermont, **Herb Ogden** got together with **Rick Keyworth** in May. Rick, at the time, was anticipating a position with a North Carolina church, in preparation for the Lutheran ministry. Rick and wife Amy have three daughters, ranging in age from high school to beyond college. Herb and wife Cathy also ran into the late **Jim Lansing**'s daughter, Sarah '00, at the reunion. If you have some stories about Jim that you could share with Sarah, Herb can put you in touch.

Village People

In October, New York area alums met in the East Village. From left, seated are Mike Sheldrick '65, Kevin Rafferty '65, and Alex Sanger '65. Standing are Greg Richards '65, Doug Pirnie '65, Jack McLean '66, Mark Melamed '65, and Tom Witherspoon '65.

Randy Evans' daughter Annie worked as an investment banker for Wells Fargo in Charlotte, N.C., last summer, and is now at UNC's B-school. Randy shared a summary of PA's 1965 lacrosse team (undefeated, New England champs), with special mention of several classmates, among them **Dan Warren**, **Jamie Kilbreth**, **Ted McLean**, and **Bob Arras**, with super-special mention of Coach Bob Hulburd. Pathologist **John Jameson** spent last winter working in a New Zealand lab, but found time to count the millions of sheep and to explore the gorgeous countryside. **Drew Spears** gets the prize for correctly identifying the poetic source of one of my requests for class notes: *Invictus* by William Ernest Henley. Drew is working hard at preservation of the family farm in eastern Pennsylvania. **Kevin Rafferty** dropped by my home in June, hauled out his video gear, went through the disclaimer process, and we were off and running for two hours of the good (a little), the bad (a little more), and the ugly (no comment) about our four-year stretch at Andover.

His three-year stint as ambassador to Sweden at an end, **Mike Wood** is now running Redwood Investments in Washington, specializing in media, real estate, and alternative energy investments. **Stew Reed** commented on how well we all looked at the reunion. Stew's company, Mestek, is in HVAC and assorted other businesses. **Robin Batteau** continues to live the life we all promised ourselves 50 years ago—as a recording musician, DJ, and traveling concert performer. Robin plainly knows where all the flowers have gone. **Peter Gangsei** reminisced about his years at PA for Kevin Rafferty's traveling show. I like to call it "peeling back the onion," and, from Peter's comments, it appears that it was a very healthy exercise.

Steve Devereux ran into **George Strong** and **Dave MacCuish** in recent travels. Steve and George drove together from LA to George's home in Park City, Utah, to deliver a car. When I phoned Steve, he was drinking a fruit juice concoction in George's poolroom. Steve outsources peripheral legal services to India. **Tom Doherty** checked in from New Hampshire, where he is a financial consultant. **Peter Haley** now works for Wells Fargo in NYC. **Phil Young** has a beautiful home for rent in Las Vegas, and classmates get a discount.

Mac McCabe and wife Kaitlin recently spent time on Prince Edward Island. They are eagerly awaiting the arrival of a third grandchild. Mac had a branch of his Stonyfield Café at the U.S. Open, and Pirnie dropped by for a smoothie. Doug sent a list of PA '65's published authors. So far, that list consists of **Jeff MacNelly**, **Rick Bennett**, **Pete Vanderwarker**, **Dave Roe**, **Mike Madison**, **Miklos Jako**, and the aforementioned Messrs. Sheldon, Davis, Devereux, Sanger, and Bonpasse. There must be more writers out there. Lemme know.

That's all I have for now. Remember: if you don't contact me, I'll have to make up something, and that could get ugly. I have plenty of ink and a libel lawyer who has never lost a case.

1966

45th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT With autumn fast approaching, think ahead to spring and our 45th Reunion. It will be an opportunity for us to gather together, share stories, and, yes, have fun. Reunion weekend will cover the gamut from silly to serious.

Karen Fuller recently checked in from New York City. She came up for our 40th Reunion after many years away. It was great to have her back and reminisce about our teenage adventures. We tucked together late at night and caught up on multiple life experiences. Karen wants to reconnect with Abbot classmates and become more involved. So, Karen, think reunion!

Joan Kloth Katz of Easton, Md., actually is sitting in my kitchen as I write this. She has parlayed her professional background in counseling into fascinating memoir workshops that she gives in various venues, including New Hampshire. It's always fun to have her here and occupying her New Hampshire quarters. Amidst work, we've been talking and eating—two Abbot hallmarks.

The state department continues to fund the Pakistan project that I direct in the U.S. and Pakistan. This summer a delegation of 40 Pakistani educational leaders participated in the project's intensive summer institute. Also known as the "Fab 40," they represent every province and Pakistan-administered area—from the far north and high mountains to the Arabian Sea. They returned to massive floods, 10 million-plus refugees on the move, and long-term devastation. Besides working as project director, I now am acting as facilitator for project alumni relief initiatives. The stories and pictures are heart wrenching—continual reminders of life's priorities.

Best wishes to you all for a peaceful winter. And come celebrate an Andover spring in June!

1966

45th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Two of our top competitors from our fine PA swim team have gone on to excel in related sporting realms: **Robby Browne** in distance swimming and **Jon Noll** in triathlon.

Robby Browne reports from NYC about his latest swim endeavors: "I am *pooped* and doing *another* of these swims—my "last" one. I leave tomorrow to do a two-mile one in Malibu with Greg Louganis and 50 others. This is to help get rid of hideous Prop 8—it is called "Swim For Marriage Equality." I call equal rights just plain good business. The water temp there is 60 degrees, so I have to wear a wetsuit. My last swim was on Aug. 21 across the Great South Bay from Sayville, Long Island, to The Pines on Fire Island. It is 3.5 miles as the crow flies, but it ended up being 4 miles with all the boat traffic and waves.... I was in the third and slowest group to start.... We should have started first in retrospect.... Water was nice, so no wetsuit... but *exhausting*.... The second part seemed easier than the first, as I got into a rhythm. There were 50 of us swimming for the Stonewall Community Foundation, a very cool foundation that gives grants to many gay and lesbian causes all around the New York Metro area. For example, it's estimated that about half of the homeless kids on the streets these days are gay or lesbian, as they have been thrown out of their homes.

"The Stonewall Inn is, of course, where gay people stood up to police harassment 41 years ago this summer, thus the name. The movie *Milk* told the story very well. I swam with a pal who holds Mexico's record for the backstroke. The first finisher was in 1.25 hours. I took 3.5 hours. My friend who kept me going could probably have done it in 1.25 hours. By the way, I did the Stonewall swim a year ago during Hurricane Bill.... It was actually easier then, as the waves were swells and came from one direction rather than slapping from both sides. Mr. Wetmore and Mr. McClement would have enjoyed these swims, I think."

In June, Jon Noll was honored by the USA Triathlon organization. The following is from their website: "Jon Noll, a pioneer in the sport of triathlon, has been nominated by USA Triathlon for the United States Olympic Foundation's George M. Steinbrenner III Sport Leadership Award. The award is presented annually by the U.S. Olympic Foundation to honor an outstanding member of the Olympic family who has contributed to sport through management, sport organization endeavors or the enhancement of competitive opportunities, and who has displayed qualities of leadership, ethical conduct and dedicated responsibility during a longstanding commitment to sport.

"Noll infused an up-and-coming sport with much-needed stability in its early days. His unwavering dedication to triathlon helped generate its growth into the America's sports mainstream, eventually leading to a spot in the Olympic Games.

"President of Tri-Fed, known as USA Triathlon today, from 1984–89, Noll was instrumental in building the foundation of the national governing body for multisport in the United States. He was the architect of the first set of competitive rules for triathlon.... Noll also played an invaluable role in developing the organization's business plan.... Noll was influential in forming the organization's first magazine, *Transition Times*, and securing its national distribution, which helped further the growth of multisport.

"Noll also created the Tri-Fed National Championship as a separate race. His final act in office involved appointing the delegation that helped create the International Triathlon Union—the sport's international governing body—and the ITU world triathlon championship. A member of the inaugural class of the USA triathlon hall of fame in 2008, Noll continues to generously volunteer for USAT in a variety of roles to this day."

A hearty thanks to **Charlie Samson**, one of our fine hockey players, for his generous hospitality to my daughter Eleni this past summer. She was doing research for her senior thesis (at Wesleyan) on the maple sugar industry, focused on Vermont. Charlie and wife Jude were kind enough to let Ellie and me stay for weeks on end at the palatial Samson ski house at Mad River Glen. This wonderful luxury made it much easier for Ellie to focus on her project, and she and I are most grateful.

One more personal note: Many of you know that I set out to be an English professor years ago and that I spent a year teaching at a community college in New Jersey and two years teaching at a prep school, Vermont Academy. When I earned a PhD degree, however, I found there were no jobs in my field (the 18th century) at the college level, so I switched gears and went into journalism and communications, which led to very enjoyable jobs at places like CBS and *Forbes* magazine. And, as our gallant classmate, **Jack McLean**, marine and Vietnam veteran, knows, for the last eight years I have been running a nonprofit that helps veterans get jobs and start businesses. But, I have missed teaching very much and am delighted to report that I am now back in the classroom, teaching English at Hostos Community College in the Bronx. I will continue my work for veterans, but this return to teaching makes me feel as if I have returned to a first love.

Adios, amigos. Keep writing and e-mailing.

1967

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ABBOT 'Tis the autumn equinox, with a harvest moon and Jupiter nearby; the summer-autumn twilight glows as I assemble updates. In late August I called several people in our class, without success, and am thankful for replies received by e-mail.

Faith Beane has joined the ranks of grandparents! Her son Thomas, who is pursuing a PhD degree in medieval history at the University of Tennessee, is the father of a beautiful boy, and Faith is planning road trips to Knoxville. Her daughter Emily will spend next semester in Korea, then graduate from college in May. Faith reports that she is still gainfully

employed. Her final question: when and where is our next big reunion/party?

Diana Bonnifield Jillie Hill writes that she has abandoned her dream of building the ultimate home, has sold the land, and is now focused on living life: "friends, family, travel bucket list." She has four children and four grandchildren and is inundated by parental perils which consume her time organizing, making caregiver arrangements, and managing finances and medications for aging parents and in-laws on Long Island and San Francisco. Her observation that health and fitness have taken on new meaning rings true. She reports that her transplanted kidney is going great, and that her husband, Mike Hill, is a cancer survivor. After 10 years of marriage, she "acquiesced to changing my last name to his. Abbot friends are welcome to come see us in San Diego! Life is good." I say amen! to that.

My beloved roommate **Julia Alvarez** writes that it seems like she has been on the road so much this year, as the National Endowment for the Arts has chosen *In the Time of the Butterflies* for its "Big Read" program this year. Julia has been going to many communities and libraries to talk about the book. She notes that it is also coincidentally the 50th anniversary of the murder of the Mirabel sisters, the "Butterflies" that the novel is about, so there are international commemorative events she is asked to participate in. She has another children's book coming out next month, part of the Tia Lola series. This one is titled *How Tia Lola Learned to Teach*. Julia notes, "I feel like I do automatic 'research' by now, having two lovely little grandgirls, Naomi, 8, and Violet, 6. They call me 'Mia,' and they've taught me everything I need to know in order to write books for kids." Julia also shared that she had a long convoluted dream about **Liz Bonan**!

Joy Wannop Bruce writes that she and her husband, Bob, are now grandparents! (Is there a grandparent theme here?) They have a darling granddaughter born to their middle son, who lives in Nelson, B.C., a seven-hour drive from their home in Vancouver. Now that Joy and her husband are both retired, they're doing a lot more traveling—this fall to London and the Caribbean.

Roxanna Wolfe wrote saying that she was about to leave for a bit of travel with her husband, Jeff, headed to New England to visit the quiet roads and trails of her childhood haunts in northwestern Connecticut.

I have returned from a visit to Vancouver and Whistler, B.C. with my spouse, Lise Gray, who is Canadian. We managed to keep busy kayaking, salmon fishing, bicycling, and even managed to fly over some glaciers. In the spring I rather enjoyed a hiatus from my usual work when I was called to serve on a grand jury, almost every day for three months, listening to more than 200 felony cases to determine probable cause. I learned a lot, yet am very happily back to my old job outside of a courthouse. Something else you all might not know about me is that I have been serving as church moderator for more than a year at the original meetinghouse site of First Churches of Northampton. This has been another experience in learning to navigate, following the retirement of our long-term minister. I also take pleasure serving on a Teaching Parish Committee with seminarians who are completing their field education requirements. Although my children live nearby, it is a rare opportunity to see them, as they have been island-bound (on Nantucket) or on the road (to Seattle, Shanghai, Costa Rica). We have been fortunate to have a number of family reunions this summer in Lakeville, Conn., and Salem, Mass., to see them closer up!

And, finally, I am sorry to report the death of **Ruth Anne Chamberlin Jobel**, who passed away in Bow, N.H., on Jan. 2, 2010, after a long battle with cancer and multiple sclerosis. Ruth Anne graduated from UNH and had worked as a social worker for the state of New Hampshire. I remember her as tall and gangly, blonde, and somewhat quiet. Her daughter submitted notice of her death.

1967

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PHILLIPS Welcoming ceremonies for new PA students this fall included this anecdote shared with those gathered in Cochran Chapel. The story, meant to illustrate how widespread (and loyal) Andover alumni are, went something like this: A Winston-Salem, N.C., family had painted "Andover Class of 2014" on its minivan for the drive to PA. Pulling up to an intersection near home, a car started honking at them, whereupon a voice yelled out, "Class of '67!" A little sleuthing by me unearthed the driver's identity: **Rich Weinberg**, who followed up the chance encounter with a phone call to the incoming Andover student—and then one to me. "I was driving to work and thought someone had just gotten married," said Rich, who still teaches medicine at Wake Forest. "Then the sign on their car came into focus and, well, not a lot of Winston-Salem kids go off to Andover. So we exchanged names." Back in North Carolina, Rich and his wife are raising two boys, Jacob, 13, and Aaron, 10. And, yes, since you asked, he's still playing with the Rising Storm, most recently at **Charlie Rockwell**'s place in Vermont last July. Bandmates **Tony Thompson**, **Bob Cohan**, and **Tom Scheft** were there as well, making a guest appearance at a nearby rock 'n' roll fantasy camp while joking, according to Rich, that they'll next be playing the assisted-living circuit.

Paul De Angelis is coeditor of *Dear Mrs. Kennedy: The World Shares Its Grief Letters November 1963* (St. Martin's Press), a sampling of the nearly one million condolence letters Jackie Kennedy received after her husband's assassination and called a "poignant time capsule of one of the seminal events of the 20th century." The writers include the famous—Bess Truman, Winston Churchill, Benjamin Spock '21, Richard Nixon, Albert Schweitzer, Josephine Baker, Noel Coward—and the not-so-famous, including schoolchildren from around the world. Paul spent a lot of time at **Dennis Roth**'s house in Cohasset, Mass., while doing research at the JFK Library. Paul recently crossed paths with **Stephen Dembski**, who's still teaching music composition at the University of Wisconsin–Madison while working in music publishing and software design. According to his faculty bio, Steve is "currently working on an operatic setting of a libretto titled *Crow Soup*, written for him by the renowned surrealistic artist and novelist Leonora Carrington." Check out Paul's website, too, at pauldeangelisbooks.com.

Although the Red Sox got hammered that night, a balmy September evening in Fenway Park brought together **Jeff Melamed**, **Steve Gardner**, **Keith Funston**, **Steve Kellogg**, and myself for a '67 mini-reunion, complete with beer and hot dogs. Steve K. heads the math department at the Park School in Brookline, Mass., where he's been teaching for nearly three decades. Now grandfather to four, the oldest age 13, Steve talked movingly about having taught math in New Orleans the summer after Hurricane Katrina devastated the city. "I had thought about building homes down there, through Habitat for Humanity," said Steve. "Then I thought, what do I know about house-building? One thing I do know how to do, though, is teach math. So I did."

Taking Steve's lead, I'll pose this question: What's the most rewarding volunteer work you've undertaken in the past decade? It could be working in a local food pantry or an AIDS clinic in West Africa. It could be coaching your kids' soccer teams. The venue or scale of the work doesn't matter as much as its impact on you. As many of us peer ahead to retirement—good luck with that 401(k)!—and ponder ways to stay productive, I suspect some interesting ideas might bubble up. So do be in touch.

1968

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ABBOT **Paula Atwood** shares, "I'll finally contribute! Since this is a *big* birthday year for many of us, I have been celebrating all year, traveling almost every month. The big trip was a three-week archaeological tour of Peru with friends from Washington, D.C. We saw some incredible ruins and breathtaking scenery and traveled some very scary roads. Our tour organizer had arranged meetings with local archaeologists, so we were able to see more than the average tourist. The highlight was an artifact from 300 AD: a native dress with sharp colors and fabric in great condition. I also went to Florida and met **Nancy Roberts** and **Jody Frost Golino** in St. Augustine. I visited Charleston, New York City, and Washington, D.C. It's been a good year, and I am

ready to retire—from full-time work, that is."

Susan Barton writes, "This year has gone by especially quickly with lots of challenges. The good news is that, since June, I have been supporting two radar programs. I love my company, MCR, (five years this August) and what I do (helping FAA program managers move their projects along), and I am able to telecommute a little more often now. Sometimes I work from the beach using the local library as my 'office.' One highlight this year was our trip to Miami and Naples, Fla., in June. Was great to see you [Annette] and Xavier, and we felt very at home in Naples for a conference. In July we spent a few days in Kitty Hawk and made a visit to the Wright Brothers' memorial there, a truly holy place for me."

Sharon Hughes Fiyalka writes from NYC, "Hi, Roomie. [We were roommates senior year in Draper Hall.] There's not much to report here. I am semi-retired and living on Fire Island for the summer and early fall. Then husband Art and I are off to Rome in late February/early March. I'm happy to say we are starting to travel more."

Ann Doty writes from California, "OK, Annette, attached is a picture of me and a group of my buddies as we guided groups of people (35 from Tommy Bahama!) to clean up private beaches in Laguna for Coastal Cleanup Day. Notice the bifocal sunglasses—charming! (Hey, Ann, we all have them now. Get used to it!) I am coming to Palm Beach for my brother's wedding in October and hope perhaps we could get together. I have spoken with Nan Roberts, and plans are in the works."

As for me, it seems getting news out of AA '68ers is getting more daunting with each passing class notes deadline. I guess that means everyone is busy and flourishing! That is my hope, dear classmates. Thank you to those of you who do send in something, no matter how short and sweet. News from Miami is that **Cary Cleaver** and I had a weekend reunion up at the Jupiter Beach Resort last weekend. Cary regaled me with tales and pictures of her recent trip to Ireland, where she and her husband, Philip, were fortunate enough to meet up with a cousin she had just discovered she had a day before she left on the trip! She also managed to catch up with **Julia Carlson** and her husband, Thomas, at a County Mayo pub for dinner. As for our rendezvous in Jupiter, we sat on the balcony, overlooking beautiful emerald green water, raised our glasses of chardonnay, and reminisced. We toasted the value and blessings of long-term friendships—the comfort of knowing someone now and remembering them when—a lesson in humility and grace. To all my classmates, by the time you read this, I can say: hoping your holidays were happy!

1968

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PHILLIPS **Alejandro Paez-Aragon** is the secretary of economic development of the state of Nuevo Leon, Mexico, and joined other regional leaders who took out full-page ads asking President Felipe Calderón to send in more soldiers to stem the epidemic drug violence in Mexico.

Russ Hall alerts us that classmate **John Hagel** is coauthor of a new book, The *Power of Pull: How Small Moves, Smartly Made, Can Set Big Things in Motion*, a brief history of the power of pull in America, published by Basic Books. Guess we were trained for it, eh?

Patrick Chang wrote, "After reading in the spring magazine issue about the Mi3 [Micro Investment Initiative, Inc.] going on at Andover, just wanted you to know that the old boys are alive and well and into microfinance also."

The talk lately has turned to the motorcycles of our past. The ever-combustive **Rex Armstrong** was prompted by a recollection. "**Kenny Blake** spent the summer in Portland, Ore., in 1969, and we both bought motorcycles. Kenny bought a Triumph 500, and I bought a BSA 650. We rode them together around Portland and to the coast. I kept mine for a number of years, but rarely rode it. There was a point around that time that I thought to buy a black Kawasaki 500 to ride around Portland at night dressed in black with the lights turned off, but I did not get around to doing that. Oh, well, I became a judge instead."

Motorcycles? Ken remembers, "I played a gig in Syracuse with Jocko and rode my old Harley Electra Glide. Then, last week played a hippie fest with a Grateful Dead cover band, where my Andover ring broke (bummer) but was found by a roadie. Riding back on that Electra Glide (in blue) I thought of you and all of us."

Peter Quinlan rejoins, " Ken, I had no idea I was starting you down a lifetime on motorcycles when I sold you that beater Kawasaki 350. Glad you had a nice leafy ride. I nearly killed myself on that bike twice—and that was when I lost control. I am grateful for my luck when I think how many times I squeezed between trucks at 70 m.p.h. Older, slower, and making better decisions, I'm about to get on my bicycle and pedal home."

"Am I getting a pattern here?" writes Florida doctor **Gary Meller**. "I bought a "beater" Honda 350 from Ward back in 1970 or thereabouts. Rode it up and down the East Coast and sold it when I moved to New Mexico!"

"Indeed, a crossroads of patterns," rejoins **Ward Flad**. "As I recall, my "beater" truly was one, having just T-boned a nice couple on their way to church as they ran a crosstown red light at 39th and Broadway. My motorcycle death wish was left unfulfilled."

John Watkins recalls, "How strange, these geographic interweavings. **Alan Fairley** and I were at Reed College in Portland in fall 1969, and we lived in a small house with 10 people up in SE Portland. He bought a BMW R59S (500) that we both learned to ride up into the mountains on amazingly cool winding roads. Then we both dropped out of Reed at Christmastime. I had a 1961 40-hp VW bus, and we drove the two vehicles together across the country—a long story of adventure and rites of passage and all that."

Alan rejoins, "Which brings to mind youthful follies such as pulling alongside the van at speed in the pouring rain to receive a cracker with cheese on it from the van driver, John. I sold the bike after my second crash—I got too spooked to ride comfortably."

Secretary **Gordo Baird** remembers touring Europe in 1970 on the obligatory BSA 500, one spill and not enough dough to ship it home. He married his wife, who was equipped with a red Honda 400 and black leather. Oooo…

Stan Crock sends an amazing close-up peek through a window of history that we all lived through: "I reviewed the documents before George Bush '64 left office for a Bush pardon of classmate **Scooter Libby**. Why didn't he pardon Scooter? There probably were several factors. Because of the continued incorrect perception of a White House [that was] out to get [Valerie] Plame, it would have looked like cronyism to pardon Scooter. Also, Bush may have wanted to separate himself from Cheney by then. In addition, Bush had issued some pardons, and one backfired because the guy was bad news and shouldn't have been pardoned. So the White House was particularly sensitive about pardons.

"The guys who analyzed the case for Bush thought Scooter was guilty, according to a *Time* article. At one point, Scooter talked to Fred Fielding, who was working for Bush and who told Scooter a

Alumni Directory

Find a classmate or update your contact info in PA's Alumni Directory, www.andover.edu/alumni, and click on "Alumni Directory."

certain senator had called on his behalf. Scooter thought that was strange, because that senator was not a particularly ardent supporter and [Scooter] suggested it was another senator who Scooter knew had made calls and was a supporter. Fielding insisted three times it was the first senator. But, before Fielding hung up, he realized he was wrong and Scooter was right. Scooter replied, 'Fred, you could be indicted' (like Scooter was). Yet it didn't register with Fielding that this mistake, a common memory phenomenon called misattribution, could explain what happened to Scooter.

"Scooter also showed no remorse. Of course, that's because he didn't do anything wrong. But remorse is a criterion for pardon. That kind of hurts someone who is innocent.

"Will Obama pardon Scooter? Eric Holder, to his credit, has wiped out some prosecutions of Republicans in Alaska because of prosecutorial misconduct. He does not seem partisan on this issue. But he appointed Fitzgerald as prosecutor and it would be awkward to undermine Fitzgerald, even though I think there were a bunch of dubious prosecutorial moves during the trial."

Stan concludes, "And I wrote a piece exonerating Clinton on Whitewater before Robert Fiske (Ken Starr's predecessor) was appointed special counsel. Seven years and $44 million later, Starr reached the same fairly obvious conclusion. I am not a partisan. I went where the facts led me."

1969

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ABBOT I'm sorry I rushed some of you to send me notes for this issue. I seem to have missed the reminders from the Academy regarding the deadline, but I managed to get these in on time anyway. Many thanks to those of you who did send me something quickly! I hope to hear from many more of our classmates on a regular basis, so we don't have to rush at the last minute for content.

Margaret Gay Lavender writes, "I'm teaching five preschool classes again this year, and husband John and I are still trying to decide where we should retire. My sisters and I finally sold our family home on the Maine coast in June and had several weeks of good memories and bonding time while we worked 18-hour days to empty it prior to the sale. It was a bittersweet time, the closing of a long chapter in our lives (and in some of yours!), but we continue to maintain some presence up there with the newer house we share (and rent out when family chooses not to use it). The amazing thing about being physically active 18 hours a day for four weeks straight was that we lost the stiff muscles and aching bones that have begun to accompany us on long road trips. Keep moving, gals!"

Barbara Allen sent some family news from her home in Belgrade, Maine: "Daughter Julia is happily settled as a first-year student at Brandeis; she loves the proximity to Boston after growing up in small-town Maine. Son Eliot is a senior at nearby Kents Hill School, hoping to go to college next year in Colorado. If he's in Denver, **Linda Lacouture Vliet** can keep an eye on him. We visited her last March when she was recovering from a fall on black ice. My husband, Lenny, has taught at Colby since 1986 and devises new courses on energy issues. I'm still raising money for the Waterville Opera House, now engaged in a $4 million campaign to bring the beautiful 1902 theater into the 21st century. Just for fun, I'm taking French classes at our local language school. Mlles. Arosa and Baratte would be proud of how much I've retrieved of the lessons they had drilled into my brain so many years ago!"

Ever the outdoors woman, **Sara Gray Stockwell** writes, "I just returned from a 10-day hut-to-hut backpacking trip with 'the girls' in Slovenia's Triglav National Park. We had great weather and views of the Dolomites at the beginning and ended with three days of rain and fog. My second grandson was born in August, and husband Bill and I love being grandparents."

My news is probably the least fun of everyone's. I had a major horseback riding accident on Sept. 10. Husband Stephen and I had arrived at the C Lazy U Ranch (www.clazyu.com) in Granby, Colo., where we were to stay until Sept 11, 2010. We decided on this particular ranch for our vacation because of its high reputation and my love of horseback riding. It was the last day of our vacation and I was out on a beautiful trail ride with a wrangler and two other guests of the ranch. It was to be the last ride of my vacation week. On the way back to the barn, a rogue wind kicked up and spooked all the horses, and my horse took off at a full gallop. I was thrown off on the side of the hill onto the rocky ground. Luckily, I had my helmet on. I could not breathe and realized immediately that I had some serious injuries. It took about an hour for the correct help to arrive, and I was airlifted (see www.flightforlifecolorado.org) to a level-one trauma center in Denver (a 20-minute helicopter ride, but two hours by car for Stephen) and was admitted to the ER, the ICU for two days, and the main hospital for a week. I was diagnosed with seven broken ribs, a pneumo/hemo thorax and a right broken clavicle. I had a chest tube put in and then removed. I was discharged on Sept. 18 and, because I was not allowed to fly, we had to drive home from Colorado to California. What an ordeal! For someone who has never really broken a major bone nor been hospitalized, this was a truly new experience for me.

I am thankful for the fact that it was what it was, as it could have been a lot worse. I will make a speedier recovery because of the good core strength and breath power I have cultivated over the years because of my profession. The ICU nurses told me that they were amazed at how strong I was and that, because of all the dancing, singing, and Pilates I had practiced all my life, I was a candidate for a good recovery. I was told that there is an unusually high morbidity rate for people with extensive broken ribs, as they cannot expand their lungs to breath well and can end up with complications from pneumonia. The moral of the story: stay in shape, and don't ride horses! Knowing the lag time on the publication of these notes, I hope to say that I am probably back to normal by now!

1969

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PHILLIPS Writing a column like this, which appears on a regular cycle but only several times each year, always reminds me of the slow way time passes. Every fall for years I've sat down to write about what's going on, and it's pleasing to discover that my "New Class Notes" folder (now mostly digital) always seems to have a few new and interesting things in it that are publishable and worth passing along. Meanwhile, my folder "Completed Class Notes" gets fatter and fatter. The Completed Class Notes folder reminds me that whatever the hell the Class of '69 has been doing, we've been doing it for a while now.

This thought came to mind a few weeks ago when I was speaking with **Dan Kunkle**, the headmaster at Gould Academy, an exceptional school in Bethel, Maine. (One of my nieces was considering Gould, and Dan had the good grace to put up with my lobbying.) Dan has spent his career in education and has been the head of Gould for nearly a decade. And a decade is the amount of time **David Leavitt** has been retired in Palm Beach, Fla., where our classmate, the ever-impressive **Peter Ryan**, who lives in California, recently visited him. David raises funds for the feline shelter in Palm Beach and spends a fair amount of time fishing. He was in New England going after tuna off Gloucester, Mass.

Someone well known to us, **Evan Thomas**, has decided after his many years at *Newsweek* that the time had come to join academe. Evan, who has taught at both Harvard and Princeton in the past, has now joined the Princeton faculty. He is also writing a new book about President Eisenhower.

One person we have not heard from in years has a new book out. **Fred Mattis** has written a book on disarmament, *Banning Weapons of Mass Destruction*. (See the spring *Andover* magazine for details.) Fred was always an extremely thoughtful guy, and it will be a pleasure to pick up his new work.

Writing and research, in fact, seem to be a theme this time around. Over the summer PA faculty member **Vic Henningsen** was on a fellowship at Monticello, where he was doing research on Jefferson. Vic

had a chance to visit in D.C. with **Alex van Oss**, who continues his teaching at the Department of State. And speaking of the state department, **David Ensor** is continuing his good work in Afghanistan.

Over the summer I had the chance to see a few of our classmates who live locally. **Fred Adair** and I had lunch near my office, where we discussed, among other things, the relative merits and challenges of fiction vs. the personal essay. I guess this is the kind of thing that Andover sets in your blood, and it is satisfying to see that we continue to have the same kind of lively discussion on a topic like that—even though a few years have passed since we walked out of Bulfinch Hall.

Bulfinch Hall came to mind again during a Thai lunch in West Roxbury, Mass., with my son Cam, **Jeremy Bluhm**, and faculty legend K. Kelly Wise. Kelly is no longer teaching Berthold Brecht, but this year celebrates his 20th year with the Institute for Recruitment of Teachers at PA.

One of the summer's finer meals: salmon prepared by **Jim Shannon** on his impressive new backporch grill in Reading, Mass. **Dave Tibbetts** was with us, the meal was tasty, and the conversation lively as always. Man, do those guys know about politics! As does **Brian Mooney**, whose pieces in the *Boston Globe* continue to document high and low moments of Massachusetts' favorite sport.

It was a good summer. One weekend in Chatham, Mass., I was surprised to find (as if by coincidence), first, San Marino's leading investment manager **Larry Uhl** and his wife, Val; then Jeremy Bluhm from Down Under and his partner, Susan Wolfe; next, San Francisco International Longshore and Warehouse Union leader **Peter Olney** and his wife, Christina Perez; and my friend Henry Hardy (another retiree!). And then, in a *pièce de résistance* while we were dining at the Chatham Squire: out of the blue arrives from Kansas City my old friend and roommate **Crosby Kemper**.

I use the word "old" advisedly, since this unexpected confluence was intended (with amazing guidance from my wife, Sue) to surprise me on the occasion of my 60th birthday. Yes, sixty, dear brothers. Take comfort in the fact that at least one of your classmates has now preceded you over that threshold.

Everyone was generous in the condolences, but it was the constant note of friendship that, I must admit, repeatedly brought tears to my eyes. To have been surrounded by kind friends and family while reaching that big, round number was deeply comforting and unforgettable.

Crosby, who has been everything from English instructor in China, to bookstore clerk in Grand Central Station, to bank president in Kansas City, is now doing great work as head of the KC public libraries. See their website for the many fine programs they now provide, including a lecture series that has featured Yale instructor **Fred Strebeigh**, author of a highly regarded new work on women in the legal profession, *Equal*. Crosby and I carried out our classic discussions: the Midwestern Republican vs. the Massachusetts Democrat, both of us dedicated to many common principles. Crosby is a genuinely wise and generous man, and always has been. It was he who said that if only today's political leaders offered comity and the willingness to find common ground, the nation would be far better off.

In any case, now in late September it is satisfying to wrap up another of these class notes, knowing that so many of the gang are still out there doing interesting things. The Completed Class Notes folder, and all the little stories it contains, continues to grow. That's a good thing.

1970

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ABBOT **Janet Cohen Miller** came to my rescue with a nice note relating how much she enjoyed the reunion, especially being in and around Boston, and spending time with old friends. In Miami she is working with high-school-age kids in a hospital/work setting. She says the job is both "inspiring and challenging." Her sons are off on their own adventures, one finishing his final year at SMU in Dallas and the older playing flute and planning the next phase of music/band directing. As for Janet, she cycles, works out, and teaches "to keep out of trouble," and is no doubt very fit!

Sarah Bowen Blades wrote that her daughter had another girl, Sally, in July. Her older sister, Anne, is 2 years old. Sarah says she is now "single-handedly keeping the little girls' clothing industry from ever feeling the effects of the recession—and enjoying every minute of it."

Nan Quick wrote that, after working for two and a half years with architect Frank Warner Riepe and Cutter Construction, her New Hampshire house was named one of 10 winners in the 2010 national design competition held by Marvin Windows Company. You can see the home at www.marvin.com/default.aspx?page=MarvinInspired.

Earlier in the summer, **Sandy Urie**, Frank Herron '70 (Sandy's husband), Donald Celotto '70, Kevin Doyle '70 and I, **Penny Snelling Sullivan** spent a fantastic weekend at the Southampton, Long Island, home of Kim and Mark Kelly '70 doing our best to recreate the *Big Chill*. There was a fair amount of eating, drinking, and sitting on the beach talking about our Abbot/Andover adventures. The Kellys' hospitality was outstanding, which means we're all available to come whenever you want us! —Penny

1970

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PHILLIPS First off, here are some sweepings from the cutting-room floor dealing with what is now officially known as the "40th (Gasp!) Reunion." This additional information springs from the modem of **Bill Roth**. Despite the high-speed connection, it arrived too late to be included in the last issue (no fault of Bill's).

It's funny how classmates too busy to attend the reunion were ringing my phone off the hook the week after to get a report. (From this category, I omit **Mel Brown**, who unexpectedly found an orchestra for cheap in Bulgaria to back him up on the Ravel piano concertos, which he recorded in Sofia the same weekend as the reunion.)

First on the horn was **Bill Hudson**, after whom, I now realize, **Peter Williams**'s son, Hudson Williams, was named. Bill was bemoaning the fact that, although he was recently recognized as the person in the Princeton class of '74 with the youngest children (2-year-old Henry and 4-year-old Peter), he was about to be eclipsed in that distinction by a female P'ton classmate. Until our breakfast, Bill was confident that his kids were the youngest in our class, but I told him he would have to send their birth certificates to class officials to have them compared with those of Skye and Dylan "Doody" Williams. Nonetheless, I snookered Hudson into paying for breakfast.

Billed in reunion promotional materials in traditional PA understatement as a mere "dance with live music," the tune-filled extravaganza that we were treated to in the renovated Paresky Commons basement (now called the Den) on Friday night made **Kevin Doyle** downright envious of those of us who were lucky enough to catch the vibe. Kevin's son, Virgil, an all-around good kid, is off to Johns Hopkins in the fall. Eleventh-grade daughter Eliza, a much sought-after jazz guitarist in local jazz clubs, couldn't have added much to the great music we heard on the Hill that night. Copped a free weekend—food and booze included—at Doyle's summer house in return for the reunion report.

Next up clamoring for gossip were **Marc Poirier** and **Fred Peters**, with their weak excuses for nonattendance. Peters, with typical humor, said that his being in Shanghai the weekend of the reunion got him off the hook. No, Fred, this was an Andover reunion. Poirier, a Seton Hall law professor, has written a touching memoir of loneliness and alienation for the *Missouri Law Review* titled "One L in a

Different Voice: Becoming a Gay Male Feminist at Harvard Law School." He and I talked mostly about Internet dating, until Peters arrived and the conversation shifted to some of the technical characteristics of the arpeggiated transitions in the late piano music of Alban Berg.

Peters was vying for the other end of the family awards from Hudson's. He wanted to know if his were the *oldest* children (no, **Emile Triche** has a 37-year-old) or, given the pregnancy of Fred's son Jack's wife, whether he was going to be the first grandparent (unlikely). When he told us that his daughter, Clelia, got married at the family home in Sharon, Conn., last summer, I was able to placate him by telling him that he at least tied for the award of highest percentage of classmates' children who were married. Fred reported that when **David Bodine** read in the *New York Post* that the N.Y. Real Estate Board gave Fred its Kenneth R. Gerrety Humanitarian Service Award, the two of them got together to jaw over old times. The adjectives in the title of the award describe not only Fred's contributions to civic and cultural life, but also his role in making the New York residential real estate industry a more cooperative community. Peters and Poirier wouldn't let me get out of paying part of the lunch bill, but they bought my line that I didn't have any small bills to leave for the tip.

Great news from the alumni office puts **John Korba** on the Alumni Council, starting this year. He and his wife, Monique, were at reunion. He is back at Tufts (where he had earned a BA degree in Russian). He is the administrator for the Fares Center for Eastern Mediterranean Studies at the university. This comes, according to the Tufts website, after years of working "in the international oil gas sector with responsibilities in Europe, the Middle East, and Central Asia." In addition, John "has worked as an IT services consultant, and recently managed an academic mentoring program in a local inner-city public school system." As a member of Andover's Alumni Council, he will be on the Communications and Technology Committee.

In early August, **Ken Colburn**, another survivor of the "40th (Gasp!) Reunion," sent an e-mail wondering if wife Sandy and I would be able to connect in Southwest or Northeast harbors in Maine, because that was the terminus of the New York Yacht Club's annual cruise in which he and his wife, Ginny, would be trimming sails and battening down hatches on their pretty Swan 42, *Apparition*. (A wonderful photo of the boat appears on the blockislandri.net website for the 2009 Race Week.) Unfortunately, Sandy and I were not going to our spot in a restored sardine cannery in Bass Harbor (four miles from Southwest Harbor) until Aug. 11—a day too late for us to get together with Ken and Ginny. It looks as though Ken had a wonderful racing season, according to the Swan 42 Class Association website.

The "40th (Gasp!) Reunion" spilled over into July, because Sandy and I had an opportunity to visit with Kim and **Mark Kelly** at their near-the-beach house in Water Mill near the southern shore of the southern fork of the eastern end of a pretty doggone Long Island. Joining us were **Don Celotto**, Kevin Doyle and Penny Sullivan '70. Aside from the fact that an irresistible rip tide nearly whipped me off to Fire Island, this was a wonderfully relaxing and entertaining weekend. It took three ferries to get there and three ferries to get back, but what the heck? Mark's directions echoed a favorite phrase of Dean Richards, which has been italicized for those who need the reminder: "Instead of taking 'The Scuttlehole,' you can *abjure the hypotenuse* and keep going straight another mile to a light, and go right onto Montauk Highway." —Frank

1971

40th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT Our 40th Reunion is coming up this year. Save the dates: June 10–12, 2011. If you want to help with reunion planning or have suggestions for activities, please contact **Diana** "Didi" **Salling Larochelle** at diana.larochelle@state.ma.us. Didi is now deputy director of the Public Inquiry & Assistance Center in the office of Massachusetts Attorney General Martha Coakley. Reunions are a wonderful opportunity to reconnect. We will miss **Dory Streett**, who will still be in Germany, where she and her husband, Dave, accepted positions at the Munich International School. Also MIA will be **Deborah Huntington**, who will be attending her eldest son's graduation from Carlton College in Minnesota that weekend.

Didi and her husband, Bob, have two grandsons, Ean, 6, and Adam, 3. Didi's son, Andrew, is working and going to graduate school in Boston. In September, Didi and Bob visited **Megan Treneer Berger** and her husband, Bill, in Port Angeles, Wash. They flew into Seattle, then took an eight-seater to fly over Puget Sound and by the Olympia mountains to get to Port Angeles. They drove and hiked to the northwestern-most tip of the United States, Cape Flattery and Neah Bay, for breathtaking views of the bay and Pacific Ocean. They also took the ferry to Victoria, B.C., for a day visit and visited Seattle. Megan has two grown sons, Will, who teaches in Seoul, Korea, and David, a professor at Oregon State University. Megan plans on attending our 40th Reunion.

Alexandra "Sandy" **Rollins Upton** had dinner with **Nancy Phillips Peoples**, **Elizabeth** "Brownie" **Richards Tully**, **Helen Lacouture**, and Didi when Nancy was in Boston helping her daughter Brooke move to New York City. Sandy told me about a great article and fabulous picture in the July 18, 2010, *Boston Globe* featuring **Caitlin Owen Hunter** and her goat farm, Appleton Creamery, and the many delicious cheeses they make in Maine. Caitlin bought her first goats in 1979, licensed her business, Appleton Creamery, in 1994, and is one of the founders of the Maine Cheese Guild. Her mixed sheep/goat feta and her Camella sheep brie cheeses recently won first place in the American Cheese Society's "Feta" and "Flavor Added" categories.

Judy Fletcher Woodbury is still practicing as a commercial real-estate lawyer in Portland, Maine. She says she will try to make our reunion. Judy had a nice visit with Dory and her husband before they left for Munich. In September, Judy, her sister Kristin and Kristin's son Rudy Abbot Fletcher Guliani presented some history and related memorabilia at the biennial reunion of the crews of the USS *Abbot*, a Navy destroyer launched at Bath Iron Works during World War II. The USS *Abbot* was named after Judy's great-great-great-grandfather, Joel Abbot, and was christened by her grandmother. Commodore Joel Abbot was presented with a sword by Congress for bravery during a naval engagement on Lake Champlain during the War of 1812; Judy's nephew presented this sword to the crews of the USS *Abbot*.

Mary Anna Sullivan now runs Lahey Clinic's satellite hospital in Peabody, Mass. She and her husband, Joel, recently abandoned the suburbs for a canal-front apartment in Lowell, Mass. Their eldest daughter, Alix, got married in May and is in her second year of a master of library science program at Simmons College. Son Mike is a second-year medical student at UMass, and younger daughter, Kate, is in her first year at Harvard Law School.

Shelby Salmon Hodgkin's youngest daughter got married in Lake Placid, N.Y., at the end of the summer, almost 36 years to the day that Shelby and her husband, Chuck, were married.

Chris Pollard hailed from the Rio Grande Valley in south Texas, having recently moved back there from California, where she had lived for the past 30 years. She still works as a lawyer and was lucky enough to be able to bring clients with her from California, working from home with occasional business trips. Chris is raising her 11-year-old nephew, whose parents live in Mexico. Chris says, "Between the family activities, hurricanes, and spill-over violence from Mexico's drug war/revolution, life is definitely interesting. Seriously, I love living down here; after growing up in Venezuela, it is fun to be back in an area where everyone speaks Spanish. Anyone who makes it down here is very welcome."

I left the best for last. **Denise Mallen** received a new lease on life, literally. In May 2007, she received the unbelievable gift of a new heart! She developed cardiomyopathy (damaged heart muscle) in 1998, presumably from a virus, and subsequent congestive heart failure in 2000. In January 2006 she was admitted to Mass. General Hospital, where she was placed in an FDA study for a left ventricular assist device, on which she lived at home for 14 months as a bridge until she had her transplant. Denise is doing well. She speaks on the topic of organ donation and is chair of the Mass. General Hospital Heart Center's Patient and Family Advisory Council, is a member of the advisory board of the Wakefield Interfaith Food Pantry, and is involved with many ministries within her church. She and **Debbie Sammataro** also hope to make it to our 40th.

1971

40th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Between Facebook and e-mail, I've been getting a lot more updates. Hope this translates into a great turnout for our 40th Reunion, as some of you indicate it will be your first time back since graduation! The campus always looks amazing, the weather is usually good, and you'll be impressed with what a thoughtful and interesting group of people our classmates turned out to be!

Junior year Class President **Dave Andrews** wrote, "My first-ever class notes entry! I'm married with a beautiful wife of 28 years and three children. Two graduated (Brown, Penn) and the third is a sophomore at Columbia. I am a professor of neurosurgery in Philadelphia, where I have been practicing for 20 years. I see **Harry Chandler** every year, as our friendship goes back to fifth grade. Harry, although retired, is very active in volunteer work in LA and created a well-received book about the city. He has been married for 30 years and has two grown kids. We went to the Vancouver Olympics together with friends and family. Also see **Bob Frisbie** in Philadelphia, who would always 'rather be fishing'."

Dave Lipsey writes, "Continuing my career in digital strategy for media and entertainment, working now on projects for next-generation publishing for interactive tablet computers. Also involved with the emerging field of 'sector-based journalism.' We continue to live in McLean, Va. My wife, Dianne, is president of the National Women's Party and their historic house museum, the Sewall-Belmont House on Capitol Hill in Washington—worth a visit!"

Chris Morley gave me his "472-month update": "After graduating from Penn I entered my career wandering phase, which lasted until I got accepted at Cornell Johnson School in '82, where I met my wife, Leone Young. In '84 we headed off to Wall St. I went into bonds, and she became an equity analyst. I retired in '02 and moved to our place in Litchfield County, Conn. Now fill my time trading stocks and dabbling in real estate, mostly single-family homes. When not commercially involved, I spend a lot of time outdoors, running my 100-pound German shepherd or enjoying the Berkshires. Every few years I speak to **Dick McLaughlin** in Pittsburgh and **Peter Sachs** outside Boston.... A few years ago I ran into **Sam Coleman** at our shooting club in Millbrook, N.Y."

Todd Moore e-mailed, "If you hear from **Ed Coghlan** please let me know.... I've been teaching design in the Foundation Division at the Rhode Island School of Design since 1985—somehow fated to work forever with 19-year-olds."

Garret Mott writes, "I am living in Buel's Gore, Vt. (pop. 21), running a software company for 28 years. We do custom software for businesses all over the U.S. I am the supervisor for the town and on our local planning commission as well as past chair of the regional planning commission for Chittenden County, Vermont's largest. In the summer I spend as much time as possible aboard my 70-year-old wood sloop in Maine, and I still mess with sports cars. Since I live five minutes from Mad River Glen, I ski a bunch, though never as much as I'd like!"

From **Matt Rueter**: "Left my law practice in 2005 and moved to Tanzania to start a foundation to help improve farming techniques and a commercially-licensed, rural microfinance bank. Three years later, just as we were attracting major grants and investors, I was hit with a string of health issues, which put an end to the bank but got me started on my new lifestyle as an ungentlemanly farmer. Having sold my house in Hoboken, N.J., I now travel back and forth between Kilimanjaro and Boston, opting for as much time in Africa as summonses from doctors and family permit. The house in Moshi has plenty of bedrooms and an endless supply of adventure (both inside and out). Any and all are invited to come hang out."

George "Terry" **Richardson** reports, "My life is blissfully dull. I spend most of my time practicing law in NYC. I coach my 9-year-old son's soccer team (1-1 this season—very tough division). I haven't raced Sonars [sailboats] in a few years. If I ever get finished with my house repairs, I'll get back on the water."

George Schatz e-mailed, "I've been living for the past five years in Princeton, where my brilliant wife, Cathryn, works at the Princeton University Art Museum. I still work for the Missouri Botanical Garden in St. Louis, Mo., still travelling way too much to far-flung places halfway around the world.... The best part about the move to Princeton was the four years at Princeton High School for our daughter Rachel. She was able to be a normal high-school kid while pursuing her passion in ballet."

David Stimson wrote, "Linda and I just celebrated our 28th anniversary by touring on our tandem bicycle. Our hometown of Bedford, Mass., (since '85) has suited us well and provided our two girls a very good launch. We've just graduated to empty-nesthood! After 10 years at Boston's WBCN, I have been working the last three years at Burlington-based financial software vendor Charles River Development.... From time to time, I play flute and saxes. The house is rarely silent."

Paul Tessier gave this update: "Reporting from Niceville, Fla., (in the panhandle, near Destin) that the oil is gone and the beaches are as beautiful as ever, but the economic effect is still being felt by my real-estate development and design/build company, already in recessionary doldrums. I busy myself and maintain sanity with choral singing here and in Boston and doing nonprofit work for the arts and HIV/AIDS."

Jeff Thermond wrote, "I'm in between CEO gigs in the high-tech start-up world (just what you'd expect out of a Yale philosophy and psychology major, right?). [My wife and I] live in Silicon Valley and are now empty nesters.... I am advising start-ups and am very hopeful about the prospects for them. Andover had a far stronger effect on me than any other school, and it has been a pleasure to give back some scholarship money to match the generosity of the donors who made it possible for me to attend."

Ethan Warren e-mailed, "My life is pretty boring. I practice law in Boston (at Warren, Hensley & Bowen) but I'm kept happy by my three kids. One is a professor in Milan, Italy, another teaches high-school history in New Hampshire, and the baby girl is a senior at U of Colorado. My days in Marblehead (now 31 years) may be numbered. The plan is eventually to move to Bloody Pond in Plymouth, Mass., and grow even older than I am now."

Greg Zorthian wrote, "I am currently working at the *Financial Times*, where I have two roles. I am president of the American operations and also global circulation director. So I split my time between New York and our headquarters in London. I also get up to Andover frequently, as my daughter just started her senior year at PA."

In the November election, **Linc Chafee**, running as an Independent, defeated two opponents to win the Rhode Island gubernatorial election. Linc was mayor of Warwick, R.I., from 1992 to 1999 and senator 1999–2006. He took office in January 2011. And in an extremely close contest, **Tom Foley**, Republican candidate for Connecticut governor, received about 6,000 fewer votes than his Democratic opponent, the eventual victor. Tom was most recently ambassador to Ireland from 2006 to 2009.

Regional Associations

Connect with Abbot and Andover alums
in your area by joining your
Regional Association:
http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/page/regional-associations

1972

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ABBOT **Lucy Gorham**, who hadn't been in touch, far as I know, since graduation, has been on my class secretary "hit list" for some time. I was pretty sure I had tracked down her e-mail address last year, and was so glad when her message popped into my in-box a few weeks after the last class notes deadline.

Lucy wrote from Chapel Hill, N.C., where she lives with her husband, Bill Schweke, and their son Nate. The three moved from Washington, D.C., 16 years ago when they had had enough of high real estate prices and lousy schools. Lucy runs several programs for the working poor for "a great nonprofit, MDC, which arose out of the original war on poverty efforts across the South." You can learn more about her work at www.mdcinc.org and www.eitc-carolinas.org.

Feeling a little overwhelmed at the thought of catching up on almost 40 years, Lucy thought she would start by mentioning what she enjoys and hopes others will too: "the Japanese anime TV series *Monster*, available online; amazing macro photography by Igor Siwanowicz on photo.net; political discourse from Demos; the documentary *Unmistaken Child*."

Elizabeth Hall hasn't written in a while (though it's been less than 40 years), so it was great to catch up on her news, too. In the "small world" department, she recently happened to rent a condo in Bretton Woods, N.H., for a family reunion, and, studying the pictures on the wall, discovered she was in **Aleta Reynolds Crawford**'s condo! Liz lives in New Hampshire and works part-time at a small animal practice there. Husband Ted is finishing up his dissertation and hopes to have earned a PsyD degree at Antioch University of New England not long after this news reaches you. Liz mentioned that Aleta is "semi-retired and painting" and is a very talented artist, judging by her work hanging in the condo.

I mentioned last year that **Maud Lavin**'s latest book, *Push Comes to Shove: New Images of Aggressive Women*, would be published by MIT Press in September 2010. She's probably too shy to say you can download it on your e-reader, but you can. Maud is excited about the prospect of returning to China to teach a feminist art history class. Meanwhile she is a professor of visual and critical studies at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago.

Amy Broaddus is back in the "birthing business" once again, working as a midwife in Philadelphia. She misses growing vegetables, but plans on working her way back. Her clever daughter joins her clever son at Yale this fall.

And, speaking of Yale, congratulations are in order to **Ginger Chapman**, who is the first person to hold the position of that university's newly created post, Director of Facilities, Sustainable Initiatives.

As for me, I had an adventure taking my boat from Oxford to London and back in the summer. The tidal river is really not designed for narrowboat traffic, but I drove under Tower Bridge and past the Houses of Parliament and lived to tell the tale. You can read my adventures at www.duchessomnium.com. I am always looking for crew. If you fancy a cruise at 4 miles an hour over a scary aqueduct in Wales, I'm your captain. Meanwhile, keep in touch.

1972

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1973

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ABBOT I was talking with **Leslie Hendrix** last night, and we were doing the usual class notes lament: no calls, no e-mails, no news, deadline nearing—what to do? And then we talked some more about midlife with all its pendulum swings and our longtime entwinements with classmates from Abbot and Andover, and we decided. For all the years we've been slogging through it all together, a note of appreciation for classmates would be nice.

I reflected on my daughter's comment this fall as I moved her and my son out, "You really have an empty nest now, Mom." Trite and not quite true. We classmates are each transitioning through phases of work-life, children, parents, and I remain amazed by the strength of my Abbot and Andover connections—friends, closer to family sometimes. I don't have an empty nest when my Abbot and Andover friends are in my life. I always know that I will have "family" to be with on Thanksgiving with **Elizabeth Mauran** (aka, Buzzy Rollins), and she knows she has me as a friend she can trust when going through the loss of her wonderful mother and the difficulties of aging relatives and family differences—and we can have fun just as we did at 15 being somewhat wild girls. Or my random last-minute dinner in NYC with **Julie Horowitz** after she moved her daughter into an apartment in the East Village; we discussed relationships, love lives, and adapting (over wine and a great dinner, because we are both serious foodies) and are still trying to figure out aspects of our lives, but we *know* each other—so it is so much easier than having to explain who you are or were. Or my **Marcia McCabe**, taking me out for my annual birthday celebration, which is just an excuse for yet another supportive and fun girls' night out, reveling in how amazing it is we are friends now when we weren't friends at Abbot. But, again, we *know* each other. And with **Jane Cashin Demers**—at yet another lunch in Boston, this time with Harriet Richards '74, whom we hadn't seen in 30 years—a lot to catch up. Jane is beautiful and starting Harvard Grad School in education. And then there is drinking too much of **Edith Wilson**'s Trois Voyelles wine. You all know I never was a jock (though I fake it a bit now), but when Edie came to NYC, she stayed with me and we rode bicycles up and down the West Side, after days of packing our respective children off to school. Edie's Olivia started at Lawrenceville—a mere few miles from Princeton—so she's near my sometimes watchful eye and near my son at Princeton, who knows he will also have to look out for Olivia. Then there is Bob Trehy '74, who lost his amazing Dad this fall, his Dad whose voice played while we put up a Christmas tree and kept Bob busy cooking with my kids, who think of him as quasi-odd family. With my Abbot and Andover friends, I sense we support one another, knowing we have this very basic connection—in some ways overcoming whatever childish teenage layers we had and realizing we *know* each other. It is not merely nostalgia. Many of us have been very successful or have life skills we now share with one another. My son Jesse '05 had his Andover Fifth Reunion and is now at Princeton architecture grad school, being taught by Guy Nordenson '73. The phrase "circle of life" might be trite, but is nonetheless true here.

And then, miraculously, some e-mails came in. **Dianne DeLucia** writes, "Wish I had something exciting to share...working in Cambridge as a clinical project manager and loving my job. Still doing photography—taking a few freelance assignments, exhibiting my work, selling cards. Worked on a cat calendar this past summer. Loving all of that too. Having fun hanging out with my dog and two cats and gardening at my little house. Heading for knee surgery on Friday (don't ask). Loving the New England weather this year.... Hope to be able to walk and bike again soon!" And then **Charlotte Hamlin** touched base with this: "Let's see, a tidbit about me. Well, I resigned as assistant dean at the College of Visual and Performing Arts (UMass-Dartmouth) in January. [After being] accepted into a nurse practitioner program, I then also got hired to teach textile design full-time at UMass–Dartmouth and textile history classes at Rhode Island School of Design, so chose to teach and sort out which path to take. And I just bought my first sailboat, the love of my nautical life, a Beetle Cat." —Lori

1973

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PHILLIPS So many aspects of our class's Andover experience are clouded by the fog of memory. For example, how many of us graduated that bagpiped, sunny day in June 1973? Answer: 280. And how many of us who were off to college ("going pro," in Jim Hackett's turn of phrase) matriculated at Harvard? Would you believe 36? (I'll send you a list of the 36 if you e-mail me some news about yourself.) I suspect our Cambridge crowd represented the largest contingent from any one school in Harvard's class of 1977. I e-mailed a few of our Crimson 36 and asked if they would do a little reflecting.

From Chevy Chase, Md., **Charlie Toy** checks in: "I'd say Andover was almost total preparation for Harvard.... Almost nothing about Harvard fazed me, from dorm living (although I did have a two-person, two-room situation that first year, with **Mike Husson**, one of my good friends from Andover) to institutional food, to long reading lists. Living in town and having total freedom of movement 24/7 was a bonus, but, in a strange way, the gradual increase in freedom as we progressed at Andover (remember "appropriate occasions" for beer with housemasters senior year?) just made college the next step in the progression.

"I think of our years at Andover as pivotal.... For four-year guys, our junior year a West Point graduate headmaster [Lt. Col. John Kemper] declared that the school would not stand by idly while the Nixon Administration continued to prosecute an immoral war—and he shut down classes upon the invasion of Cambodia. Then we saw transition from old-school class-based dormitories (and lights out for juniors and lowers) to the cluster system, all-boy classes to mixed classes, to classes on the Abbot campus, the literal dying and death of our headmaster, and the installation of a visionary young Harvard Graduate School of Education dean [Ted Sizer] as headmaster (and with him the end of "prepping" and other new-student hazing)."

Dr. Mike Husson also replied: "In my opinion Andover was excellent preparation for Harvard. The cautionary note from my experience is that I was overzealous choosing AP courses at Andover, [which placed me] into sophomore status at Harvard. I graduated from Harvard in three years before entering medical school, and it shortened my exposure at Harvard to liberal arts subjects and to much else.... Rooming with Charlie Toy and one year with Dr. **Brad Buchbinder** was a huge plus!"

From Dr. **Tom Chambers**: "At the risk of sounding mundane, the biggest advantage of Andover was academic training.... I realized the value of the broader education that was available there and its overall impact on my life and career beyond the immediate political/cultural realities of the late 1970's."

And from **Henry Mueller**: "Looking at a partial list of Andover classmates who went on to Harvard, I'm struck by the variety of fellows we were back then, and I wonder how varied we are (or are not) now some 37 years later. What I am very sure about is that Andover (and Harvard) were and are stuffed with highly talented, enjoyable, and helpful people, and for that I have special reason to be grateful. Years of fun in the sun have ensured many visits to dermatologists ... for minor skin cancers. This year minor became major (a melanoma on my face) which led me to the care of our own Dr. Cap Lesesne. He was skilled, clear, reassuring, and a friend in a time of need. Speaking for my wife and myself, we were blessed by Cap's abilities. Thank you, Cap!"

Finally, we catch up with **Chris Haney**, who took some time off before Harvard: "Note that I started Harvard in 1975. I applied to Harvard after graduating, rightly recognizing that I wouldn't get in directly from Andover.... Andover influenced my time at Harvard in several ways: (1) Having spent four years in dorms at Andover, I chose to live off campus at Harvard (though very close), a choice I later decided caused me to miss out on some very important aspects of time at Harvard; (2) Andover to Harvard was a very comfortable transition—Cambridge was familiar, I already had friends, the attitudes were similar, however, no housemaster and no dorm rules; (3) Academically, Harvard was not a problem after Andover. Transition to life after Harvard was imperceptible.... I went into business with college and Andover friends and roommates (in Bar Harbor, Maine). I delayed the departure from Harvard as long as possible.

"Some personal news: my wife, Nailia, is in a master's program at the Geneva Institute of Development to get hands-on training for a career change from microbiology to development. She is currently in Hanoi for the first two months of the course, will spend much of the remaining four months in Kazakhstan, where her field project is, then return to Geneva to write up the results this spring. Our youngest son and I visited her in Hanoi and spent time in Tokyo on the way there—very interesting. Anyone passing through Geneva get in touch: chrishaney@rcn.com."

In late September I received an e-mail from **David Downs**: "As part of our lobbying effort to bring the World Cup back to the United States, I spent five weeks in South Africa this summer attending the matches there. Before the USA vs. England match I participated in an alumni webchat with fellow Andover grads who were sitting down to watch the game on TV from around the world. Overall the experience in South Africa was enjoyable and memorable, and, despite the overtime loss to Ghana, I thought the U.S. team's performance was inspirational. By the time this note hits print we may have already learned our fate on the bid, but the process of bidding has been such a rewarding challenge I'm not going to regret a moment of the last two years."

And from **Bill Robinson**, a change of address: 3830 Jackson St., Apt. L-13, Raleigh NC 27607. Same cell: 919-830-6732.

1974

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This time we have recollections of three events where PA '74 gathered in numbers. The first was a reception celebrating the marriage of **Margaret Downs** and Henry Zachary. The scene was an elegant townhouse on the upper east side of Manhattan, a warm pleasant evening. The bride was radiant, the groom deeply in love. **Sarah Nelson**, venturing north of 14th Street, demonstrated her expertise in dispensing knowing looks and observations that amuse in the moment and are savored days later. There was no shortage of dry wit as **Rob Miller** and his wife, Kelly McCune, made the trip from LA. Wife **Nina Gray** and I invited the Millers (including their charming and smart daughter, Isabelle, who was passing through New York on her way to a summer job in London) to an impromptu after-party at our apartment across the park. These occasions are good times to be together.

The second event was also a celebration: the 232nd graduation held at Phillips Academy. Our son Alex '10 stood with his friends in a circle on the track above the Cage. Lightning flashed outside while we watched from below. As we had, the graduates passed diplomas until all had theirs. As our kids grasped that symbol of hard-earned experience, ebullient in camaraderie and release, our hearts burst with love for them. In the chaotic scene afterward, **Chris Doherty** and his daughter Meaghan '10 and **Jack Cahill** and his son James '10 posed for pictures with Nina and me. Dick and Mari Wellen King (both '75), with their daughter Claire '10, laughed and joked with Alex.

Our third conclave included **Sara Grosvenor** visiting New York from Washington for a benefit that included the brightest lights of figure skating. **Bob Trehy** accompanied her that evening. Sara joined Nina for a very long and pleasant breakfast the next day.

Now here are three missives from classmates: First, **Kathy Barry Terrill** wrote, "I'm here in NYC and still doing theatre and TV. I did a bit on *Law and Order Special Victims Unit*. I was an anti-illegal alien protestor. We filmed down at city hall on a bright sunny day with Ice T and Richard Belzer. I am married 20 years now (wow, time flies!) to a terrific guy who is a Broadway stagehand, Bobby Terrill. Bobby works now on the hit revival of *West Side Story*. I'm active with our local block association, which just successfully lobbied NYC DOT to pave our block!... My husband and I are also active in our church (helps keep things in perspective). I was thinking of the days of grabbing smokes with **Sara Nelson** in Foxcroft in between classes (I'm 21 years off cigarettes—how one gets healthy as one gets older!) and enjoying performing with **Mark Efinger** in *Cry of Players*."

Doug Stockham wrote, "[Wife] Angela and I live in Palm Beach, Fla., with our collection of five kids,

ages 10–25, three girls and two boys. Commercial real-estate investing and brokerage was a great deal of fun until late 2007. After two very long years it is starting to become fun again, or maybe just less painful. It will be fun when I can actually get a loan or spend less time talking with banks about my existing loans, which thankfully are all current. We just returned from a weekend in Bimini. Drove our boat over and, on the way, caught mahi-mahi for dinner.... Here [in Florida] the Bahamas are so close it's like going to the lake from where I used to live in Alabama. It takes about 1.5 hours dock to dock. I moved to south Florida after the last hurricane here, and this year is expected to be a bad one. Wouldn't you know this is when we are renovating a house and redoing the roof. Now I'm making contingency plans for how we do a roof to minimize damage if the hurricane comes while we are roofing. Supposedly the Gulf Oil spill is coming our way eventually, but hurricane season seems to be a more pressing matter. Since I can't do anything about either one, I'm going to just prepare and then go on with life as usual."

Finally, we got this from "Captain" **Ray Bowers**: "Got married (for the third time) in June 2008 to a wonderful British-Jamaican gal whose father was the actor Robert Shaw (of *Jaws* fame and the stingee in *The Sting*, among many roles). I'm happy to say I can always make peace, as my second wife came to the wedding, and my first wife recently sent me a real estate client referral! Still enjoying Telluride with my 8-year-old, Natalie, who recently fared well in the Colorado state gymnastics competition. The tropical life of Belize still calls to me as I just listed two incredible private islands for sale offshore of Belize. From mountains to islands, this rogue still seeks out the best places to be in life. Anyone want to come join me for a 'business trip' to the reefs of Belize and to look at some incredible island real estate?"

I plan to attend Leaders' Weekend in mid-November and will report on that event in my next notes.

1975

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Prior to the Class of 1975's incredibly successful 35th Reunion in June, there was another fun-filled reunion of sorts on the West Coast in May 2010. In a renewal of a 34-year tradition, **Lewis Butler** hosted **Lawrence Kemp** (whose eldest son, Larken Kemp, entered PA's Class of 2013 in September), **Bill Whiteford**, and **Dick King** for a weekend of fly-fishing, horseshoes, and efforts to solve the world's problems through laughter and debate in Fall River, Calif. Dick apparently landed the largest trout, but the fishing derby judges ultimately DSQ'd him for using his hands, thereby giving the title to the host.

The competitive nature among our classmates continued in August at a golf game at the Woods Hole Golf Club in Falmouth, Mass. **Phil Welch** writes, "I hosted **Brian Burke** (MVP of the 35th Reunion) and **John Florence** for a friendly game of golf. Brian continued his hot streak with tremendous iron play and captured the most skins. A great time was had by all, especially the refreshments and conversation at the 19th hole!" **Margot Kent Timbel** reports, "Every day at work presents a new puzzle exploring the new reserves of oil or natural gas in the U.S. This daily uncertainty challenge is similar to interacting with my 21-year-old college senior and 13-year-old eighth-grader. Yoga, bike riding, time with friends and family in the Adirondacks, and waking up to the Colorado Rockies every day help keep things in perspective. Hip labral tear repair surgery is imminent. Expert caregiver and husband Ned will keep me safe through rehab. There is a good prognosis for return to pain-free sport in 2011."

Craig Newland (former last name: Niziak) moved to a practice in St. Petersburg, Fla., after 15 years in Kansas City. Craig and his wife, Nancy, are empty nesters like so many of us. Craig's work continues in orthopedic surgery specializing in hand and upper extremity. Their daughter Rachel (Duke 2008) is engaged to marry in February. And their daughter Lydia is a junior at Columbia, while their son Adam is a freshman at St. Louis U. Nancy is busy with work as a graphic designer. Another of our classmates in medicine, **Mac DeCamp**, has moved from Boston to Chicago. "My wife, P.J., and I are living downtown. We both work at Northwestern Memorial Hospital, love our six-block walking commute, and are enjoying city life. I see more of **Gordie Nelson** here in Chicago than I did living in Lexington, Mass. (Gordie and wife Jane live in Concord), as he has an office in Chicago's John Hancock Center, so is here fairly often. We are 'hitting for the cycle' with four of our Brady-bunch kids in college this year, so [we are] mostly focused on our day jobs."

Speaking of Gordie, **Jody Harrison** says that Gordie and wife Jane are happy clients of hers at the Harrison Gallery. Jo reports that the gallery is managing to stay open during these times of adjustment, which is attributed to the extraordinary talent and quality of the artists, a good website, and visitors from Williams College. She still loves her home in Vermont with lots of beautiful back roads for riding on her Harley-Davidson. All Jo's children are grown, with youngest son Mikey in his last year of College at Ithaca, and, notably, daughter Mari is working in a gallery in Boston. And Joe's brother Michael Harrison '76 has a successful shop selling antique Steinway pianos in NYC.

After more than a year and a half of training, **Susan Vernon** won a world championship title in "Traditional Weapons" from the world's largest martial arts organization, the American Taekwondo Association. "I took an enormous gamble and switched weapons less than two months before the world championships. When I picked up the broadsword May 1, I knew this was my weapon." Susan hopes to pass her final test and earn her second-degree black belt this winter. With her soon-to-be third-degree black-belt daughter, Natalie Rios, Susan coteaches classes to behaviorally challenged youth while teaching sixth grade full-time as she continues writing science curricula for grades K–six. Her award-winning bed and breakfast, Casa de las Chimeneas, earned the "Four Diamond" award for the 10th year in a row.

Jon Alter writes, "I had a nice PA experience as part of the book tour for *The Promise*, my book about the Obama presidency that came out this year. At various book parties and appearances around the country I saw **George Cogan**, **David Updike**, **Richard Hersh**, and Margaret Downs '74, among others, and was fortunate enough to dine with David and his family and two of my favorite teachers, Tom Lyons and Ed Quattlebaum '60, and their wives (Ed and Ruth were my housemasters in Paul Revere South), after a book-related event at the Kennedy Presidential Library in Boston. All were in great form. I felt the presence of Fritz Allis and *History* 35 throughout."

I caught up with **Stephanie Harman** recently. Her daughter Kirsten is enjoying USC, while son Stephen is in the throes of the college application process, and her youngest, Allison, is now a freshman in high school. And, for an additional challenge, Stephanie's husband, Fred, for his birthday in June 2010, succeeded in climbing all 14,411 feet of Mt. Rainier!

In the King household, our youngest, Claire '10, became the fifth member of our family to have graduated from Andover and this fall has joined her sister, Abby '07, at Hamilton College. Our son, Mac '05, graduated in August from Medill with a master's degree in journalism and started in September as a television reporter for KIVI-TV, the ABC affiliate in Boise, Idaho.

So, that's all for now! Please send any news our way. As always, **Roger Strong**, **Peter Wyman**, and I, **Mari Wellin King**, wish all of you the best and thank you for allowing us the honor to write about our wonderful class.

[Editor's note: During Leaders' Weekend in November, Dick and Mari Wellin King were honored by the Academy as recipients of its 2010 Distinguished Service Award—see page 40.]

Visit PA's website
www.andover.edu

View from the top

In August, Mark Schiewetz '76, left, celebrated the 30th anniversary of his through-hike of the Appalachian Trail atop Maine's Mt. Katahdin with class secretary Alan Cantor.

1976

35th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Before we get to the news, let's talk about the party. Our 35th Reunion (seriously—our thirty-fifth!) comes around next year: June 10–12 on Andover Hill. Come on by. It'll be fun. For those of you who loved Andover, it's a chance to rekindle fond memories. For those who hated it, it's a chance to bury or, at least, reposition bad memories. And you'll find that people are vastly easier to get along with at 53 than at 16. Try it. Or, at least, save the date and consider it.

One person I'd love to see is **Lindie Bosniak**, who lives in Princeton, N.J., and is a distinguished professor at Rutgers Law School. (Yes, classmates: we're old enough to be "distinguished," at least if you're as accomplished as Lindie.) Lindie wrote a book called The *Citizen and the Alien: Dilemmas of Contemporary Membership* (Princeton U. Press). Lindie writes, "Our twin daughters just started high school this fall: one attends Princeton Day School, the other the Hun School of Princeton. I'd send them to Andover if I could bear to part with them, but that's not on the immediate agenda. Still, I have been thinking about my time there as the girls have grown, and remember it as a time of powerful intellectual and personal awakening."

Kayce Freed Jennings writes, "Our production company, The Documentary Group (www.thedocumentarygroup.com), has lots of projects in various phases of development and production. *Lafayette: The Lost Hero* aired on PBS recently; we've got another series underway for PBS called *America In Primetime* about the history of American primetime scripted television; we just completed a project for schools on jazz and democracy called *Let Freedom Swing*; we're making another film for *The Constitution Project*, our series for schools; and we're probably most excited about our biggest and most ambitious project, *10x10: Educate Girls, Change the World*, which is both a global social-action campaign and will be a theatrical release film (see www.10x10ACT.org), and was introduced at the Clinton Global Initiative last month."

Tim Draper checks in from Silicon Valley: "Daughter Jesse is the "Valley Girl" (see http://thevalleygirl.tv), a real entrepreneurial personality taking over media one fun interview at a time. Son Adam '04 is working at FinancialOS, where he helped found a company that can trade private stock. Son Billy '07 is at UCLA in their film school, making music vids for rappers. Daughter Eleanor is in Cambodia teaching English to kids and starts at USC in January. They all obviously have their beautiful mother's genes. [Wife] Melissa and I are empty nesters and having some fun traveling, etc."

Charles Emery writes from Ohio State, where he has been a professor now for 16 years. "Am currently hemorrhaging money (and cursing the weak dollar!) with our daughter (a student at Colorado College) spending a semester in London. But, otherwise, all is still well in Ohio. Columbus has grown up a lot in the past 16 years, and I'm happy keeping it a secret that we've got all (or most) of the amenities of big city life with many fewer problems (e.g., traffic, crime)."

Pam Eaton continues to be one of my most engaging e-mailers. She's still working in the admissions office of School Year Abroad headquartered in Lawrence, Mass. She wrote a very funny bit about traveling for a week in Europe with her son Ian, a senior in college. "I am feeling my age these days. Some mornings I feel like the Tin Man in need of his oil can."

One person I assumed would always live in Andover is **Chris Bensley** but, according to **Trina Wellman**, our Puget Sound correspondent, Chris has now moved to the Seattle area. Trina is thrilled, and we hope and trust that Chris and his family are as well.

Branko Krmpotic writes from Maplewood, N.J., "I have one personal item worth sharing. Our daughter Tatiana graduated from Johns Hopkins in May, and has a job (with benefits, no less) in New York City for The Ladders.com. The new generation is taking over gradually."

Two bits of news from me. In August I helped **Mark Schiewetz** commemorate the 30th anniversary of his through-hike (from Georgia to the summit of Mt. Katahdin) of the Appalachian Trail by joining him (and three other friends) in a climb of Mt. Katahdin. It's a brutally tough climb (for me, not for Mark), and it felt great for us to stand at the summit, at least twice the age of the average Katahdin hiker.

The other bit of news is that, with the 10th anniversary of my assuming the role of class secretary approaching, I would like to pass the mantle to another classmate—or set of classmates. I've really enjoyed the job and the chance it's given me to reconnect with all of you—but I'm a believer in term limits, at least in something like this, and it would be good to have a fresh set of eyes and ears keeping track of the class for the next few years. Do let me know if you're interested, and I'd be happy to fill you in on the tricks of the trade. Let's have an official election at our reunion in June.

In the meantime, friends, be well, and be in touch!

1977

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Change, like time and tide, waits for no one. Passing the midfield stripe of life in the middle of an unyieldingly poor economic cycle has proven a change agent for your faithful scribe. I recently announced the formation of my newest adventure, Murray & Burnaman LLC, a restructuring and advisory firm providing specialized bankruptcy and litigation services. From the "small world" department, my business partner, Marti, grew up as best friends with Kayce Freed Jennings '76 in Manhattan. Marti provides cultural diversity (I ably cover the Midwestern hick demographic) to our already diverse firm. Wish us luck or send a referral, or both.

Former class secretary **Marty Koffman**, who recently turned 50 and pointed out that he will always be younger than me, updated us about some of his changes, beginning with his birthday fete: "A number of classmates could not make it, but **Sara MacLean** and **Tom Hartman** were there with spouses Tim and Claudia, respectively. The following weekend **Will Iselin** showed up, and he and I got to have a birthday sushi dinner in my neighborhood with his son, Charlie. Business is very good. Cannot figure out what is happening in the world at large but, thank goodness, everyone is eating cake! We [Pearl River Pastry & Chocolates] are launching a new vegan line at the New York Fancy Food Show this summer."

Marty and his children, Isaac, 11, and Billie, 8, were skiing at Beaver Creek, where the small-world factor surfaced again: "We unpacked in the hotel and headed toward the elevator. I think Isaac hit the wrong button and the door opened. I smiled when I saw **Bill Yun**. Bill and I had lunch with his son and were discussing how different the friendships are for people who have known each other for as long as we have all known one another. There is no agenda, and we can (and do) tell each other exactly how it is in ways that perhaps we do not hear from people we have known only a mere 20–25 years. Reconnecting is comfortable and thoroughly fun. I also bumped into **Woody Young** [while I was] on the most embarrassing blind date I have ever had. [My date] was interested in dating as long as I was interested in paying, and she looked just like you would expect. Well, Woody shows up, and I love him, and he is so incredibly discreet, I just had to laugh! But, I am not sure he will take my calls for socializing anytime soon."

I heard from classmate **Brian Martin**, who congratulated me on tracking down the formerly AWOL **Jorge Virgili**. Brian and his wife, SangJu, recently moved from South Korea (after 11 years) to Italy, where Brian is teaching physics and math for the Department of Defense Dependents Schools at the Aviano US Air Force Base (near Venice). Having surfaced in Spain, Jorge said that he has shifted his focus from the moribund financial markets (his profession) to his growing art collection (his passion). Certainly, this is change of a sort that Jorge's demeanor did not portend in the wrestling room back in '77. Perhaps there is still hope for my artistic nature to blossom, if I have one.

Eli Avila sent news of changes in his professional life: "At the end of April I became the chief deputy commissioner of health for Suffolk County, N.Y. I find being a health commissioner an ideal situation to synergistically apply my medical, legal, and public health backgrounds and creatively engage in public service. My government office is in Hauppauge, N.Y.; however, I am living in the Hamptons and enjoying Long Island."

Trolling through Facebook (did not see the movie *Social Network* yet, but I might) I gathered some information from classmates directly and through their posts. **Dave Davis** wrote that with a 1-year-old son he feels like "the oldest dad in history." You're not, Dave, and you have company in fellow classmate **Bob Benner**. **Steve Peterson** sent me some fish stories about massive tarpon in the Florida Keys, which will, undoubtedly, grow to *record* tarpon by the time our next reunion rolls around. **Al Colby** wrote from Tampa, where he continues to practice law and stay current online with his two older children at the University of Florida while also dealing with "the usual maintenance issues we've all come to appreciate as we enter our 50s." Always the stoic Al, but I for one don't appreciate them, and I'd like to give them back to whomever gave them to me. Some changes I can do without.

Caroline Cunningham Young announced the engagement of her son Charlie (Harvard '08) online, while **Tom French** posted pictures of great summer sailing adventures off Cape Cod but couldn't commit to a BVI sailing voyage, at least not yet. **Bruce MacWilliams** pinged me from sunny Santa Monica, where he directs commercials, public service announcements, and more while living the California Dream. Some things don't change, as I recall B-Mac was "living the dream" back at Andover during spring 1977. Which reminds me: I have a dream, a dream that the silent members (the silent majority) of the Class of 1977 will change their secretive ways and send me an update to share with old friends. Please do. I hope you are well. Enjoy.

1978

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On a golden October day our classmates are reporting about a golden year. That's right, most of us are turning you-know-what this year. **Drew Guff** writes that he and his wife, Jessica, were delighted to host **Tia Dogget** for an evening this July at their house so Tia could compete in the Nantucket Ironman. "Ironwoman in this case," notes Drew. "We hadn't seen Tia in years; it was a great chance to catch up." Drew says they could easily pick Tia out of the crowd during the race because "she was the fast one."

Ranie Pearce also had an interesting way to celebrate this milestone. As a "gift to myself for turning 50, I swam across the Gibraltar Straits on July 13." Rainie reports, "It was a blast! I swam 13 miles in five hours." She was escorted part of the way from Spain to Morocco by a pod of 30 dolphins. It was a great way to celebrate, and, according to Rainie, "a great reminder that anything is possible." If you would like to read more about Rainie's adventure, check out www.swimminggibraltar.blogspot.com.

Kay McCabe writes, "I have been in the same job for 15 years, and I will soon be 50." Kay just refinanced her mortgage and now has 15 more years to pay for her home. "Does that mean I am living in balance? Aging but not old? Somehow I still feel 20, or maybe 30," admits Kay, though she knows she "will be working until I am at least 65." On the home front, everything is going well, though "having an empty nest definitely takes some adjusting."

Scott Drescher says he is burning the candle at both ends refinancing people's mortgages. His youngest child just turned 21 and will graduate from college in December. According to Scott, "We had a great dinner with **Stevie Lake** when she was in town for lawyering."

John Vail checks in from Tokyo, where he is trying with others to "get the alumni organization a bit better organized here." John has been there for six years, working as an investment strategist, first with JPM and now with Nikko Asset Management, Japan's third-largest mutual fund company. John notes, "Japan is a really great place to live!"

Suzy Page writes that fall makes her think of Andover. Her son, Nick, is in the 10th grade. By this age, **Wynne Morriss**, Suzy's husband, had already

been at Andover for a year, and she had just arrived. Suzy and Wynne's children, Nick and Julia, both played lacrosse last spring, which also sparked a lot of Andover memories. "Had I not hated cluster lacrosse so much, Wynne and I might never have met. I cut lacrosse so often that I had to do work duty many Saturdays. Wynne was my work duty supervisor; he played favorites. Of course, now lacrosse looks like lots of fun to me and I wonder why I complained—must have been those terrible blue gym suits we had to wear." The family that plays lacrosse together sticks together!

Greg Cleveland lives in Phoenix. He had a chance to get together with **Moses Grader** in late August. They met at Hyatt Place in Medford, Mass., where Greg and his family were staying for college freshman move-in day. "Our oldest of three sons is off to college. I plan to travel again to the area for freshman parents weekend."

Margaret Shuwall Briggs just moved back to Massachusetts after being away for 21 years. In mid-August, she and her family moved to Sherborn, Mass., from New Jersey due to a job change for Margaret's husband, Adam. "He is now working in Westwood, Mass., and we have two freshmen sons. Older son Benjamin is a freshman at Tufts, and younger son Timothy is a freshman at Dover-Sherborn High School." Margaret says it is great to be back and to be living close to so many friends from their past. "We had **Tori Abbott Riccardi** and her husband, John, over for dinner just this past weekend. Everywhere I go, I see people who look familiar! It is very odd, but fun too."

Rachael Horovitz writes, "Yes, the crisp air mixed with freezing rain and slugs on the path certainly reminds me of Andover. Our children are turning 5: life is noisy and busy." Rachel is still producing movies. She just worked with a fellow Andover alumna, Elizabeth Stout '86, on a baseball movie. "Elizabeth is a VP at Major League Baseball. We discovered our PA connection standing in the rain during a shoot at Fenway Park."

Forty Conklin celebrated his big birthday with his family. In August, they climbed Mount Washington and spent the night at the Lake of the Clouds hut. They had a "wonderful day with views of 90 miles from the top." Forty also informs us that he was headed to Andover for a tour of the campus with his 12-year-old son. "I hope I don't get lost with all the new buildings." Father and son were both very excited at the prospect of the visit.

Dear classmates, I hope that how ever you celebrate your birthdays, you enjoy good health, great joy, and delightful adventures. And for the record, if anyone asks, I'm 39.

If you did not receive a message from me in October requesting news to share with the class, then we do not have a current e-mail address for you. Please take a moment to make sure we have up-to-date contact information for you. Thank you.

Until next time, see you in the notes! —Amy

1980

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It is October and the movie *The Social Network* is a hit at the box office. The social network phenomenon better known as Facebook has made it almost impossible to report on classmate news without everyone already knowing about it. There are no inside stories to be had. If you are not on Facebook, you are sure to be LinkedIn or Twittering. I remember upper year calling a classmate's Dad so we could all listen to his brand new phone answering machine! He was so cutting edge. Anyway, in this e-mail and Internet world, it is rare to receive a written note on the comings and goings of a classmate. But, lo and behold, I did hear from **Bonne Rawley**, who reports that earlier this year she and her husband moved from an 18-month assignment in Dubai back to the U.S. They are now building their own architectural design-build practice called BWR Architects in New Jersey. Thank you, Bonne, for the update!

You know, there is another way to find out how our classmates are doing, and that is by visiting them. So these last few months I packed up my ancient brown Tumi and headed down the road. First stop: Larchmont, N.Y., to see **Sarah Aronin**. Sarah was looking not much older than 17 and is still as witty as ever. Her two daughters, 9 and 13, are growing up, and her husband, Eric, is one of the best out there. It was so hot we spent most of our time in the White Plains mall. As the summer continued, I left the warmth of Boston to the heat of Missouri to see **Jim Currid**. We spent a sunny day at his youngest daughter's softball tournament in Cameron, Mo., but the truly exciting part was flying to the tournament in Jim's 1974 orange and white striped Cessna. Jim's aviation skills are on par with Chesley Sullenberger, as he avoided hay bales and cows to ensure a safe landing. The next day we took a drive down to Kansas City in his 1963 powder blue Corvette Stingray. Jim is doing well as plant manager at the American Italian Pasta Company. His two oldest daughters are at the University of Missouri in Columbia, and the youngest, Mollie, is a talented high school softball star. Six weeks later I hitched a train to Greenwich, Conn., to visit **Cassie Doykos Oliver**. Her mode of transportation around town was not quite on par with Jim's, but then again Jim's car would not have turned heads in Greenwich. Cassie is in an empty den these days, as her two sons are off to college and boarding school. She continues to teach math at Greenwich Country Day School and spends frequent nights working on a labyrinth of algorithms. On Tuesdays she has Pilates.

Before ending these notes, I thought about Andover, England, and wanted to know the history of our forebearers' town. I couldn't find much history, so I just checked their movie theater show times. *The Social Network* shows at 2 p.m. GMT. Our connections will never end.

1981

30th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Save the date, and post some photos and comments! Our 30th Reunion is right around the corner, and the dates are June 10–12! Our reunion Facebook page is www.facebook.com/group.php?gid=124493410919455.

We think the first child of a classmate has graduated from PA. **Lisa Johnson Svec** and Victor Svec's daughter Katy graduated in June. Congrats to her and her parents! Please let us know if there are other recent or soon-to-be PA graduates among our classmates' offspring. It would be great to hear about their experiences.

There is a pair of Non Sibi Day reports from our classmates abroad. Kudos for sharing the experiences and the news. Send more updates, and we'll follow up with more cool stuff.

Andrew Erickson writes, "I am in Helmand Province, Afghanistan, and purchased school supplies that I had hoped to distribute to an elementary school here on Non Sibi Day. This is a kinetic area, and we have limited secure freedom of movement, although things are improving and schools are opening. There's no way to get to the schools without security. For obvious reasons I couldn't request airlift from the ISAF forces: it's not appropriate and would have put our forces at risk for a charitable endeavor, which we're not allowed to do. I will have to distribute the supplies when I have a meeting with local elders during regularly scheduled business. I have the school supplies and the next time I can get access to an appropriate school without putting anybody at risk, I will distribute them. I will keep you posted as this develops and will try to take pictures, although the local nationals can be sensitive about this. It's a conservative region and there's fear of Taliban retribution. But it may be a couple of weeks before I pull this off. So my *non sibi* project is going to end up not actually happening on Non Sibi Day, but in this environment I didn't know how else to pull it off."

Peter Stern posts, "I live in Tokyo, and on Non Sibi Day about 10 PA alums and spouses helped a local food bank serve meals to almost 500 needy people in one of the city's largest parks. As I'm sure many others would attest, it was a sobering but also uplifting experience. I went back to my family and

raised with them what struck me as the paradox of altruism/volunteerism: why is it that an activity that takes my time and brings me no tangible return nevertheless makes me feel so good? It makes you realize, of course, that the normal metric for measuring what we do in our lives is warped. Anyway, I was very impressed by the professionalism of all the organizers, and will plan to join again next year. Hope others had similarly positive experiences. I was motivated to get involved in part because this past summer I revisited PA for the first time in more than 20 years when I dropped my daughter off at Summer Session. I agree that Non Sibi Day is a great idea—it helps us reconnect to the school, and I love the idea of PA people all around the world sharing in the same spirit."

Grace Curley wrote, "I took a low-key route this year: as a new parent at PA, I chose to support the Parents of Students of Phillips Academy (PSPA)'s Non Sibi Day project, Operation Little Feet. PSPA partnered with Jacksonville (Fla.) Naval Hospital, the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, Carter's baby clothes, and other organizations to donate baby clothing and supplies for new babies of military families in need. PA Parents donated requested clothing, and then the collected items were boxed up and shipped down to Florida. PSPA's plan is to assess the strengths of this project and then hopefully expand our reach to the Southeast region of the United States, where 3,000 military babies are born each year. So, while I am adjusting to having a daughter in the Class of 2014, who hangs out with **Michael Marrus**'s son Jake '14, it was fun to shop for baby clothes! I did miss doing something more hands-on, so classmates from the greater Boston area plan to join me next year at the Pine Street Inn for some food prep and service."

In Houston several PA alums will be doing the same to help the families of deployed troops. Several of us were inspired by **Kelly McPhail Mendez**'s "greet the troops" effort in Dallas last year and thought Operation Little Feet was a great idea. Also, if you don't have the chance in October, we're sure they are happy for a parcel any time you can get involved, and the effort will surely spread where needed. For more information about the Little Feet project, contact Jenny Savino at PA (jsavino@andover.edu).

By the way, *non sibi* activities can be done year-round and need not be restricted to the one designated day. If you would still like to participate in a Non Sibi Day activity, check out BlueLink for opportunities. Several projects are ongoing.

One final note: **Laura Bull Bailey** attended the memorial service for Ted Sizer in June and had this to report: "I attended Dr. Sizer's memorial service and was newly awed by his accomplishments and the testaments of his character and warmth as a human being. How fortunate we all are to have had his tutelage. It was wonderful to see Mrs. Sizer, Hal, and Lyde. It was also a treat to hear and see Rev. Zaeder. The flood of memories was powerful. To be in the Chapel with Rev. Zaeder at the podium and to hear about Dr. Sizer and his remarkable legacy—it was a rich experience. I saw **Jana Paley** and **Katie Leede McGloin** there as well. Katie had her Blue Key hat on, inspired by the reuning classes that were there, and wants to have a record turnout for our 30th. Perhaps it could be our gift as a class to honor Dr. Sizer."

Remember to register for the reunion. Details to follow on BlueLink and the Facebook group page "Phillips Academy Andover Class of 1981." Send pictures, thoughts, and confirmations, so we'll have a memorable 30th. We're looking forward to seeing you all in person. —L, S, W.

1982

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According to Dr. **Jeffrey Arle**, I am very chatty when I emerge from general anesthesia. I don't remember. But I do remember our scrubbed, bescrubbed classmate gliding across the hospital linoleum in muslin-covered shoes. And I remember his sitting down between the anesthesiologist and the pre-op nurse a few minutes before he was going to fuse my fourth and fifth cervical vertebrae.

"How you doing?" he smiled broadly from under his surgeon's pale-blue cap. "Well," I responded, "and, perhaps more importantly, how are *you* doing?" He paused. "Well, my hand tremors are really under control, partly because I had a couple of shots of tequila this morning." We both laughed—after all, he was about to operate on my spine. And then it all went dark.

When I woke up, my "C-four-five" vertebrae were fused, the numbness and weakness in my hands were completely gone, and I had a new respect for Jeff's *Math 30* teacher, Dr. Lux, who apparently had helped Jeff count up to at least 5.

Early the following morning, I walked out of the hospital. As of this writing, and thanks to Jeff, I'm training for skiing this winter: the miracle of modern classmates. Well, not a miracle. After I pushed him a little, Jeff admitted he had taken *Math 30* (um, that's Calculus) as a junior, although he also admitted he got 15 out of 100 on his first *Physics 60* test. "The average was 30, I think," he said in an e-mail. What a slacker.

Other miracles: I was able to get together again for beers with our classmates **Jeffrey Hunt**, **Nicholas Carter**, **Michael Sokolov**, and **Pierre Valette**. I pledged not to tell anybody what we talked about that October night at Trina's Starlite Lounge in Somerville, Mass., but I can say that we all agree it's a lot easier being a kid than it is being a parent. We are all now qualified to weigh in on that subject—Pierre has three kids, as do Mike, Jeff, and I, and Nick has two.

Speaking of the parenting thing, **Barry Stout Kaminer** has brought the concept of "extended day" to a whole new level. "We have a 6-year-old who did his first cub scout campout this weekend in the north Georgia mountains," she writes, "and a 26-year-old getting married in 11 days in the North Carolina mountains. We are still in Atlanta and have a 24-year-old in school here and a 22-year-old in the army heading for Afghanistan at Christmas." Let's all send Barry best wishes for a safe return for her soldier. And, for that matter, for a good night's sleep.

More kid news: "In genetic news," writes **Arthur Small**, "my daughter Zoe continues a deep engagement with musical theater. In the past year she's appeared in community productions of *Hairspray* and *13*, and is appearing currently in a Penn State production of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*. Zoe has much more focus than I did at age 11. This condition reflects, no doubt, the fruits of excellent parenting. (By her mom, I mean. Myself, I just make it up as I go along.)"

Art left his faculty job at Penn State to start up a new firm, called Venti Risk LLC. "The company is developing analytic tools that help organizations manage their risks related to weather and climate change." In Roman mythology, Art says, the "Venti" were the gods of the winds. "The name also pays homage to a certain special secret additive that keeps the whole operation running." Cool—a company with special sauce!

Faith Hawkins and her partner are "still loving life in Bloomington, Ind. Since November 2009," she writes, "I have been working as chief of staff to the vice president for research at Indiana University. Before you get enthralled by visions of my channeling Leo or CJ from *West Wing*," she says, calming me down a little, "it's important to note that until August 2010, I had no vice president, and until October 2010, I had no staff. So I was basically chief of *me*, finally fulfilling a life-long dream!"

Class Pages are now online!

Join your classmates on BlueLink,
PA's alumni community.
Share photos and videos, chat, and keep in touch!

http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

Yalda Tehranian-Uhls "went back to school," she says. "I'm getting a PhD degree in developmental psychology at UCLA and am studying—what else?—media effects on kids. I thought I could make more of a difference doing this than in the film biz." Check out Yalda's blog: www.parentinginthedigitalage.com/.

Speaking of the media's effect on kids, the next name brings back memories of a certain medium: **James Mrose**. Jimmy and I sat fairly near to one another in William Thomas's orchestra. The medium, of course, was music—Jimmy played the viola like nobody's business and was often the calm center of the string section. But Mr. Thomas's searing glare had a different 'effect' on Jimmy than it did on me. To wit: Jimmy seemed utterly unfazed by our giant, gauyabera'd maistro. I, on the other hand, sitting in the first oboe chair, just under the conductor's platform, absorbing Mr. Thomas's teaching, felt like moving to Alaska.

And finally, our indefatigable, bi-continental classmate **Chandri Navarro**, as you may recall from earlier notes, has overcome some early medical setbacks and has risen in the professional and personal ranks to become, basically, superwoman.

"Here's the nutshell version of the World According to Chandri," she writes. "My DC-based law firm (Hogan & Hartson) merged with a large UK-based law firm (Lovells) to form Hogan Lovells LLP. I am a partner in the DC office and continue to focus my practice on international trade law and government affairs, travelling mostly to Latin America for both business and to visit family. Being full-time partner and single mother of three girls twins age 11 plus a 13-year-old—keeps me busy, crazy busy, *and* happy."

Chandri is filling out applications to Andover for her now eighth-grader: "Frightening. Biting my lip, swallowing hard, and seeing if I can deal with sending her off.... Besides all that, I do yoga, escape a couple of times a year to Lenox, Mass., to a yoga retreat, and had a week of surfing lessons with my kids in Costa Rica while staying at my mom's ecolodge on the Caribbean coast of Costa Rica. Then, drank much rum and went scuba diving off the coast of Panama with my crazy Panamanian cousins."

And here I was thinking I was pretty cool for being able to keep track of my car keys. Speaking of keeping track: it will be easier to keep track of you if you keep track of me. E-mail, blog, write, twitter. I'll be waiting for your notes.

1983

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The return of cool weather brings memories of being at Andover, and plenty of classmates took a moment to send updates, so let's get to it.

Hillary Blake Mandell created the Lyme Disease Task Force and Support Group in her hometown of Weston, Conn., to increase awareness and understanding of the disease from which she and one of her four children suffer. She reports that catching the disease early makes a large difference and asks anyone with Lyme disease who would like someone to talk to can contact her at hdmandell@optonline.net. Like us, Hillary marvels that at this advancing age she can still remember her own name.

Liz Schenck Phillips sent a note admitting that after eight years she can say she lives in Memphis, Tenn. She describes wonderful friends and an active cultural life in the city, where her husband Josh teaches Renaissance lit at the U of Memphis. Some adjustments take time: "Despite extended exposure to Southernisms, I haven't started saying y'all and have no plans to. However, I do like the economy of the phrase 'might could.' " Visit Liz's blog at "gowithfamily.com" to learn more about Liz's Southern life with sons Gus, 7, and Solly, 2.

By the way, all of you should take note of how Liz went the extra mile to marry a man whose name honors our alma mater. Something to think about.

Amy Spaulding's company, Sleepy Hollow Books, is publishing its first title in November, called *Yuri's Brush with Magic*. She reports that it is a novel for middle-schoolers about magic, sea turtles, and Japanese folk tales and can be purchased at sleepyhollowbooks.com. Amy posted a terrific photo of herself on Facebook kissing and releasing a rehabbed sea turtle at the Duke Marine Lab in Beaufort, N.C., in honor of the book.

Henry Dorn publishes a Facebook page for medical information and the latest research in OB-GYN. It is a valuable reference and a fun read. He wishes everyone well and looks forward to our next reunion in 2013, which he rightly points out sounds like a bad sci-fi movie. Perhaps more true than he even thought.

Dara Donahue Hogan and husband Matt welcomed their daughter Kealy in July, joining big brother Kevin. Dara returned to work in the development office of Boston's Brigham and Women's Hospital (in which your faithful class secretary **Susannah Hill** was born. Good times.).

The ghost of lower year misdeeds hit **Jason Bernhard** when his daughter Adele started out at Andover as a junior and moved into the same room Jason and **Chris Thompson** shared way so many years ago. "Years of therapy to follow, I'm sure." Wisely, Jason did not specify which Bernhard he meant. He and his family enjoyed a summertime visit with **Angela Lorenz** and her daughter Emilia, who also started as a junior in Nathan Hale this fall. Gulp.

Blaise Zerega writes that boarding school for his children is a looooooong way off. "At 3 and 5 years old, we're just thrilled that they are in the same school—one drop-off now." Blaise recently rode in Levi Leipheimer's GranFondo, a 103-mile bicycle route through Sonoma County, with his children (future cyclists both) cheering him on. Does Andover have a cycling team?

George Smith got in the alumni spirit and got married in Cochran Chapel in October 2009. He and his bride, Beth, moved to Bethesda, Md., where Beth will work as a pediatrician. George reports he is still at ESPN and loves being back on the East Coast, where he gets to New York City just about every two weeks.

Liza Kaufman Hogan wrote in to say, "After five great years in Chicago, our family has moved to Bethesda, Md. We'd love to connect with alumni in the DC area." Sounds like George and Liza are new neighbors.

Ted Muftic wrote to say he left Credit Suisse after 16 years in investment banking in New York and London. Now he is chief investment officer at Invenio Capital, managing investments focused on distressed real estate. Ted splits his time between Greenwich, Conn., and Naples, Fla., and reports, "I have a son, Max, who is 9 years old, and I am a bachelor—again." We wish Ted the best of luck with everything.

Greg Simon updated us on his life bringing solar energy and electric cars to Peru. He reports they are going on nine years with no gas or electric bill and driving solar-powered zero-emission battery-powered RAV4 EVs. "Limacondo.com is our Miraflores penthouse we rent when not there." It sounds very interesting to check out! One other tidbit from Greg: **Jeffrey Rossman** is attending Stanford Law School.

Duke Phan reported that he, **Donald Kim**, and **Ravin Jain** expect to visit San Francisco to attend the wedding of **John Byrnes**. Best wishes, John!

Quincey Tompkins Imhoff reports, "It is with

Alumni Directory

Find a classmate or update your
contact info in PA's Alumni Directory,
www.andover.edu/alumni, and click on "Alumni Directory."

Yichen Zhang

A Year that Helped Mold a Life

82 When Yichen Zhang turned in a top score on a National University Entrance Examination given to hundreds of thousands of high school students in his home province, it guaranteed him a place at any top university in China. Naturally it made his mother, Li-Yun, proud, but she had other ideas for her son. Her dream was for him study in the United States, believing it would be a life-changing opportunity. Her decision, he says, did change his life.

It was 1981, the second year of the Andover–Harbin Institute of Technology (HIT) Exchange Program—Yichen's ticket to PA. "At the time," he says, "I had no idea what or where Andover was" or an inkling of what his future might hold. So down the rabbit hole he fell, landing on the campus of Phillips Academy—on his feet. School already had been in session several weeks, but he plunged in, not missing a beat.

Yichen was assigned to Abbot Cluster, where Carroll and Elaine Bailey were deans, and settled into Hall House. Carroll Bailey met him in Commons the next morning. "I knew exactly who the new student from Harbin was, because he stood out like a giraffe at a garden party, dressed in his Mao suit," says Bailey, now retired and living in Andover. "He spoke English," he remembers, "but I couldn't understand him. He then pulled a napkin out of the napkin holder and wrote in perfect English." Yichen immediately immersed himself in spoken English, and, Bailey says, "within two weeks I could communicate with him without any difficulty." Yichen, who considers the Baileys "second parents," so appreciated their nurturing touch that when a scholarship was established recently in the Baileys' name, Yichen was the lead donor.

A newcomer to Western ways, Yichen found that Americanizing his clothing and getting used to a fork and spoon were simpler challenges than getting used to the food. On a foray to downtown Andover, he says, "I got hot sauce and soy sauce so I could spice up the Commons' palate."

There were other culture shocks to absorb. Nancy Sizer, his American History teacher, strode into the classroom one morning and wrote "Plagiarism" in large letters on the blackboard, and, he says, "She glared at *me*." Plagiarism was a word Yichen was not familiar with, so Sizer explained that he had copied several paragraphs word-for-word out of his textbook for his homework assignment. "But that's what you're supposed to do," he protested, bewildered. He was just following a time-honored Chinese pedagogical approach. By the end of the term, Sizer had nothing but praise for him: "Yichen reminds me of why I became a teacher." At graduation, he was inducted into the Cum Laude Society, Andover's highest academic honor. Since the day he left, Yichen says, he's always considered Andover "my hometown in the United States."

Yichen and his three siblings were born in Harbin, a cultured and cosmopolitan city of some 10 million, in Heilongjiang, China's most Northeasterly province. His mother was chief of the office of the Harbin Folk Art Theatre, and his father, who died when Yichen was 13, was an opera singer. Considered part of the Chinese intelligentsia, the family suffered during the Cultural Revolution. His grandfather, who owned a furniture company, committed suicide; his mother was imprisoned. When the Red Guard came to his home, his father hid his precious phonograph records between the strings of his piano and destroyed others. "As the oldest child in the family," Yichen says, "I had to grow up in a hurry."

At MIT, he majored in computer science and engineering, writing his bachelor's degree thesis on a securities mathematical model. It landed him jobs on Wall Street, where, beginning at Greenwich Capital Markets in 1987, his star steadily rose. He then moved to Bank of Tokyo Securities, where he was head of proprietary trading in the 1990s, and then became managing director at Merrill Lynch, Asia-Pacific Region. Returning to China in 2000, he joined CITIC Pacific, the investment arm of the Chinese government, as executive director and president of the telecom unit. In 2002, he founded CITIC Capital Holdings, an investment management firm with offices in Beijing, Shanghai, Tokyo, and New York, managing more than $3 billion of capital from Chinese and international investors.

CITIC Tower, perched on the shoreline of Hong Kong harbor alongside glittering companion skyscrapers—all symbols of China's fire-breathing economic dragon—is home to Yichen's company headquarters. A corporate nomad, he is constantly in the air. "My typical week includes three days of travel," the hard-working CEO says, "mostly in China."

Yichen and his family—wife Barbara and three young daughters—make their home on Hong Kong's idyllic Deep Water Bay, where they have a splendid view of the South China Sea. He once took up golf, but explains, "I gave it up because it took precious free time away from my family. Now I stay home."

—Paula Trespas

Yichen Zhang is cochair of Andover's new Asia Council, an organization of alumni leaders in various geographic areas of Asia *(see story page 40).*

deep sadness that we report the death of **Greg Simon**. Greg died on Oct. 29, 2010, from complications stemming from melanoma. He was 46 years old and lived with his wife, Heidi, and daughter Macquarie, age 11, in Mill Valley, Calif. Greg's love of sports, lacrosse specifically, took him around the world serving as referee for a number of international leagues. Other passions included alternative energy and the Spanish language. His life was celebrated by friends, families, and colleagues on Nov. 20. Please see http://web.me.com/quinceyimhoff/Greg_Simon/In_Memory.html."

Be sure to look up Blaise and me, Susannah Hill, when you're in the Bay Area. Keep the updates coming.

1984

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Dear classmates, let me, **Adam Simha**, be the first to apologize: these notes will be thin, but my best under the circumstances.

Jonathan Hubbard reports doing the transcontinental trek with kids to Maine and Vermont for the summer and seeing **Mischa Frusztajer** and meeting his new baby boy, Keve, while passing through Connecticut. That's number two for Mischa and wife Edina. **Susan O'Brien Lyons** and family were in South Africa for the World Cup in July, then home, then at the beach. She is now no doubt ensconced in her master's program classes.

Richard Lombard packed up and moved to Doha, Qatar, and is working at Virginia Commonwealth University in Qatar in Education City there. Rich gets the award for farthest move east, I believe. Please correct me, anyone, if I've neglected a farther-east mover. **Pauline Lim**, in addition to continuing to create mind-bendingly wonderful art and music, traveled to Morocco with the City of Somerville (Mass.) Sister Cities delegation. She reports making her best effort to live life's little pleasures to their fullest. **Sarah Jane Grossbard** enjoyed New York's summer heat wave as her children, Lily and Lucy, were splashing it up with gusto at camp in the Adirondacks.

My two lovely costars in this endeavor, **Alexandra Gillespie** and **Bill Seeley**, spent their respective summers in Maine. Alexandra reports a very hot and sunny Islesboro, and Bill a likewise Lewiston. Bill recently had a visit during office hours from Professor Hank Glassman '82, who was on campus at Bates to drop his son off for the start of his freshman year. Hank is a chair of East Asian studies at Haverford College (and is looking pretty groovy on his Web page). Bill also heard from **Julie Ongaro Luxembourg**, who is currently on a whirlwind world wine tour. Bill discovered that his neighbor in Lewiston, Ben Moodie, is Class of '89, adding, "Ben's wife, Caroline Shaw, is new here [at Bates] in history. Ben is finishing a PhD program in sociology at Berkeley. I myself was lucky enough this summer to see a few days of vacation as well as crossing paths with Bill Murphy '83, Pat McCormick '83, and Pete Pedulla '82."

Alix Olavarria has promised me one sentence, but as yet I have been unable to track it down. Hope to hear from you soon, Alix!

John Chaisson and family are on the move to a beautiful new castle in Pennsylvania. **Kacy Cuddy**, currently living in Oregon with her husband and two children, has once again eluded my probe for news, but sounded great in her outgoing voicemail message. **Rachel Mercy-Simpson** reports a continued interest in re-enactment, and as of this summer has moved on to the Civil War (still undecided on which side). **John Henry Fullen** has been putting long-term-care group insurance plans in place for worksites, and is volunteering on a grant from Sister Cities International to open a new maternity ward at a clinic in Tanga, Tanzania. He is hoping to find additional resources and equipment to make the dream a reality. **Brooke Williams** was trying to figure out how best to make a "scary blue pumpkin" costume for her 2.5-year-old daughter. **Jim Reische**'s daughter should be just starting eighth grade about now, according to the very sweet holiday update he sent.

Nick Bienstock had a terrific Andover August bachelors dinner at Spark's Steakhouse in New York that included **Joel Post**, John Moon (**Hee Jung Moon**'s husband, adopted into the group despite his questionable Taft roots), Richard Murphy '83, **Stefan Kaluzny**, **Richard Eisert**, **Chris Suan**, **Art Muldoon**, and David Older '87. Great fun was had by all!

Paul Murphy still continues to be amazed and challenged by Andover students every day. He claims he can still remember a moment feeling "old" this year when he realized that PA's current teaching fellows were born on or after the year he began working at the Academy. Six weeks ago **Beth Flynn** became the proud mother of twin girls, Flynn and Rowan Sexton. They are healthy and thriving, and Beth is relearning how to survive on a few hours of sleep.

David Duckenfield was glad to escape Miami's hurricane season unscathed. He connects with **Paul Huck** when Paul is not on some important law case or shuttling around his three daughters. David spent the last few months doing public outreach for the National Museum of the American Latino Commission, which took him to NYC in June, where he met up with **Laurie Nash**. **Sam Kim**'s oldest, Jackson, will be applying to PA to be a lower next year. **Douglas van Duyne** beat summer heat during the Camp Pendleton Mud Run with Andover classmates **Dave Corkins** and **Jeff Woodhead**, where they crawled through marine sludge, forded a lake, and climbed a mud river mountain over the 5K special forces course. Douglas said they all later "recovered at a BBQ at Dave's house, along with family members including my wife, Cintia, and boys Max and Zane."

Finally, **Janine DiTullio** is alive, well, and funnier than ever in NYC. —Adam

1985

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Editor's note: Chris McCarthy has generously offered to serve as your Class of '85 class secretary. Please send him lots of information to share with classmates.

1986

25th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Class of '86, hello. In the coming months you'll receive e-mails encouraging you to come to our 25th (gulp) Reunion. **John Clafin** is chairing, with **Jenny Rider**, **Dave Eckman**, **Dave Sullivan**, and yours truly, **Christy Balling**.

I'm happy to say that, as of this writing, I already received a number of responses from people who plan to come and/or helped out with missing classmate info including: **Trilby Sheeser**, **Pat Mancuso**, **Ken Unchino**, **Ad Hardin**, **Chuck Bean**, **Christine Harrington**, **Mike Morris**, **Matthew Bellows**, **Hannah Nordhaus**, **Jim Cho**, **Steve Cantor**, **Kevin Provencher**, **Stephen Um**, **Lee Westerfield**,

Dave Simons, **Rebecca French**, **Jon Kukk**, **Katy Tychsen**, **Fritz Brown**, **Brian Vaughan**, **Alex Pozzy**, **Lisa Chioffi**, and **Tracy Finklestein**.

We've got *five* '86ers on the Alumni Council now: Lisa Chioffi (who was recently elected vice president), **Elenor Tydings Gollob**, **Debby Burdett Murphy** (council secretary and director of alumni affairs), Lee Westerfield, and myself. And, speaking of volunteering for the Academy, please send me an e-mail if you're interested in becoming a class secretary.

If you're a Facebook member, check out our class page. (And please keep posting those great pictures of days gone by!)

Hope to see everyone in June! —Christy

1987

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I had a really bad idea. Now, in my defense this was not as bad an idea as ordering only pinot for a party and forgetting about the existence of any other type of wine. Or for that matter challenging someone named Moo-Moo to a drinking contest. Neither did I do. But my grand idea was bad nonetheless.

"Send me some news Twitter-style." After getting inundated last winter with lots of long submissions for the class notes, I thought that requesting short 140-character updates would be an easy way to get fun news and escape the painful editing process. Two birds, one stone. Perfect, I thought. Boy, was I wrong.

It seems that as a class we are either a stampede of blabbermouths or an invisible army of mimes. But one must reap what one sows. And, as the case may be, one must also troll the Internet looking for news to make up for a lack of direct info, so here goes. Some were submitted directly, and some created from Google searches. All "tweets" are real, with a bit of editorial flair to make things interesting.

Jason Fry: "Currently reinventing the newsroom in a land far, far away [i.e., Brooklyn]."

Erik Ramberg: "My wife, Anne, and I had a boy in June. His name is Henri Aleks; he's a ton o' fun, and he loves to babble along with us (and anyone else) while we're talking!"

Carter Hood: "Standing in line at the post office to mail IRS-1040 forms for clients. Don't believe the IRS when they say the form is EZ."

Elizabeth Schulte Roth: "Just left an open house for new preschool. Psyched to not be the oldest parents for once. Love the Episcopalians."

Anne Roemer Johnson: "Married, harried, happy. Teaching yoga, reading astrology, creating community."

Bob Bernstein: "I just changed my shoes and I am wearing a green tie today."

Gretchen Ostherr: "I am no longer working for Outward Bound. Checking this e-mail infrequently."

Jopi Schluep '88: "The best thing about living in Paris is the cheese, baked goods, my two kids, my lovely wife, Far, my new house, and the large body of water between here and Lexington, Ky. Makes me feel safer. Like [France's] *force de frappe*, but less radioactive."

Derek Chang: "Running between teaching classes at Cornell. Just enough time to say hi to my partner, Lauren, our kids Max and Isabel and feed our dog, cat, two goldfish, guinea pig, crayfish, and gecko."

Charles Flather: "Reinventing the spork. [See U.S.] Patent 7628432."

Jay Ulfelder: "Running, biking, feeling politically unstable. Still waiting for **Rich Kotite** to pay me back the $5 he borrowed to buy pizza lower year."

Tricia Paik: "Doctoral dissertation accepted, working as curator at Saint Louis Art Museum, helping Wings in the City (www.wingsinthecity.org)."

Tanvir Choudhri: "See http://mountsinai.org/profiles/tanvir-choudhri."

In non-Tweet-like news, I recently ran into, hung out with, or heard from a solid number of other folks. All had interesting stories to relay.

Barry Crume '88 is getting geared up for the wedding of his sister Mimi '95. Congrats, Mimi! When I saw him last, Barry gave me the rundown on his Bluegrass Bracing business in Lexington, Ky.

I had the awe-inspiring experience of watching **Tony Gellert** dress-rehearse the one-man show he is getting ready to launch off-off-broadway. When it opens, make sure you go see it even if it ends up showing in the back room of the The Oxford. Tony's thoughtful, provocative, and incredibly funny version of the original *Name That Tune* show that ran 1953–1959 on NBC-TV is set in a more contemporary time period (pre-1992) that understandably fits better with our classes's musical tastes. When Tony combines the NTT format with his own special David Letterman-esque "Top Ten List," it is a sight to behold. Who knew one man could remember that much in such detail!

Speaking of music, **Laura Glenn Sorkin** writes that, in addition to the kids and sugaring season being good, she wants to pass along a musical tip: "First, let me say that I have definitely evolved musically and am not stuck in the '80s. In fact, I find most '80s channels are pretty awful. Having said that, I discovered the "classic alternative" channel on Sirius xm radio. They play the '80s stuff I actually listened to. Now the kids and I rock out to Yaz, Depeche Mode, etc., while waiting for the bus. Five minutes on that channel can take me right back to Clement House. Kinda scary, but mostly good."

What is not scary is fishing with **Paul Marston**. It is, however, not very exciting, unless you like to take pictures. Pictures, I might add, of Paul with the fish you would have caught had you been sitting in the front of the boat. No, I am not bitter.

Newt Davis '86 is not a bitter man. No, Newt is one happy fella, as are the rest of the guys I hung out with on the Blackfoot River in Montana (**Hiroshi Okamoto**, **Steve Hopkins**, **Stanley Tarr**, Travis Metz, Barry Crume, Paul Marston, Jopi Schluep, and Tony Gellert). It turns out that one of our fishing guides grew up with **Rachel Laro Waimon**. Thanks to that coincidence, I tracked down Rachel via her sister Marlene '89. Rachel reports that she is living just outside of Chicago with her husband and kids, Sophie, 9, and Asher, 5, and is currently taking a break from international tax law to enjoy a second childhood. Lucky Rachel also recently supped with **Randall Kempner**.

As for me, **Dave Kopans**, all is good here as soon as I find the correct shoe to open my next bottle of pinot. See http://tinyurl.com/OpenWineWithShoe. Try it out, and for the next set of class notes, let me know how it works and with which classmate you shared the bottle.

1988

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Cosecretary's log, Gunga-date: Oct. 15, 2010. My location: Washington, D.C., where I find myself scrambling to submit notes in time for the Winter 2011 *Andover* magazine, so that my fellow NonSibians from Sector 88 may be informed as to each other's stellar activities. (A sojourn in the sick bay due to painful dental issues provides no excuse for failure to deliver the goods. The NonSibians are an unforgiving lot. They want their notes. They want them now. Luckily, I have received many postcards from the front, and am able to execute the communiqué.)

Paula Rand Hornbostel had fun visiting and staying with **Barbara Biddle McEvilley** recently in LA, where they dined at a reportedly awesome vegan spot in Venice. Paula's family also took a great little trip to Paris, where they saw the *Mona Lisa* in the Louvre, and Lachaise's *Standing Woman* in the Tuileries. While there, Paula's kids were thrilled to encounter a set of trampolines upon which to shake out their museum legs.

Armed and ready

Peter Welch '88 and Lisa Lopardo Welch '88, standing, and Doug D'Agata '88 and his wife, Victoria Kunzer D'Agata, took a trip to the Orvis Wingshooting School, where they learned to use shotguns.

Along with two others this year, **Tyrone Forman** is the proud recipient of the coveted Alphonse Fletcher Sr. Fellowship. There have been only 39 fellows since the inception of the program in 2004. Writes Tyrone, "I am truly excited about the opportunity the fellowship affords me to continue pursuing my research on the short- and long-term benefits of attending racially and ethnically diverse high schools in the U.S. What makes this fellowship especially poignant for me is that it was named after the father of Alphonse Fletcher Jr. and Todd Fletcher '87. Alphonse Fletcher Jr. endowed this award in honor of his dad on the 50th anniversary of the landmark Supreme Court decision Brown v. Board of Education. The award is given to a small number of faculty each year who are nationally recognized leaders in their respective fields and whose work advances the goals of the *Brown* decision. It comes with a research stipend of $50,000 to advance research on race relations." Way to go, T-bone!

Allison Picott got married in April to Michael Goldstein in Boston. The happily married couple resides in Concord, Mass., with Michael's three children, ages 11, 13, and 15. (That's right—Allison is a proud stepmom!)

Also married in April was **Bettie Teasley**, to Georges Sulmers. My former fellow J.V. basketball manager, **Erin Sullivan**, was in attendance with her husband. Congrats, Allison and Bettie!

Jill McElderry-Maxwell, alpaca farmer extraordinaire, is secretary of the Maine Alpaca Association, and has been asked to potentially serve on the national Alpaca Registry education committee. Jill's son just started junior high, and went to the Johns Hopkins Center for Talented Youth this summer. Like a good NonSibian, Jill has already taken him to Andover so he could see where he could be headed if he keeps up the good work!

Doug D'Agata and his beautiful wife, Victoria, are expecting their equally beautiful first baby, who is due to enter the world sometime in late February 2011 (and Andover sometime in fall 2025). When not growing the population, Doug can be found on Facebook engaging in intense political and socioeconomic debates with those "Lions of the Left" **Dave Richeson** and the aforementioned Jose Diaz.

Steve Schlemmer and Tanya Rulon-Miller '89 had their second child, Lucy, in January 2010 shortly after moving into a not fully renovated new flat in north London. They see **Joe Proctor** and Peter Ryang '91 frequently. Steve and Joe celebrated their 40th birthdays in the south of France this June, along with fellow old guys **Roddy Scheer**, **Mark McGrath**, and Anthony Gellert '87. Steve and Tanya's son, Jackson, just started big-boy school, so they will be around London, and want all of you NonSibians to look them up if you pass thru town.

Barry Crume continues to host the annual Draper fly-fishing trip on the Blackfoot River in western Montana every October. This year's participants were Dave Kopans, Travis Metz, Hiroshi Okamoto, Paul Marston, Stephen Allen Hopkins, Stanley Tarr, Tony Gellert, all of '87, Newt Davis '86, and **Jopi Schluep**, who joined all the way from Paris, France! Barry says, "The group keeps getting bigger, stories keep getting longer, and the fish seem to stay the same! All are invited! No experience necessary!"

Erika "Tyke" **Higdon O'Brien** and husband Jamie O'Brien '87 have moved (begrudgingly for them, but happily for their three children) out of NYC to Milton, Mass. If any of you are in that area, get in touch with Tyke and Jamie, *stat*!

Miranda Staveley Sparks and her husband, Tim, live in a house ruled by their three girls, Toby, 16 (driving and looking at colleges), Chloe, 14 (playing select soccer five days a week), and Isabella, 11 (an *amazing* cheerleader/soon-to-be lacrosse player). When Miranda is not chauffeuring her ladies around, she is photographing newborn babies, kids, athletic events, families, and other subjects.

Elizabeth "Liz" **Doyle Carey** is living in NYC with her husband and three sons, and working in children's book publishing. Liz sees lots of Andover people from many different years all over the place in NYC, and she is astounded every time she opens this magazine and learns of yet another person she admires who turns out to have gone to PA.

Finally, **Rob Patrick**, (master and) commander of Patrol Squadron TEN Red Lancers as of last April, spent the month of June in Japan doing a naval exercise and preparing his squadron for deployment next spring. He is doing some exciting Non Sibi Day projects as well, including starting Operation Little Feet, a program that coordinates the donations of baby clothes to military families in the U.S. that are expecting or have had babies. Rob will also be running the Marine Corps Marathon in October with his wife and a dozen Red Lancers in an effort to raise money for Fisher House, an organization that builds houses at military hospitals so that military families have a place to stay while their family members undergo rehabilitation. Awesome!

This is cosecretary **Terri Stroud**, signing off. Over and out!

1989

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Congratulations to **Emily Webb**, who got married late this summer to Mark Doskow. **Christian Parker** learned of her nuptials when a small group of New York '89ers, including **Orin Herskowitz**, **Jon Luongo**, **Shellee Hendricks**, and Andrew Case '90, got together for a big Mexican dinner in Brooklyn this summer.

I joined **Kristin Humphries Bouchard** and her husband, Ross, **Jenn Carr-Smith** and **Brian Carr-Smith**, Liz DeLucia '85, and Bobby Edwards at Allison Picott '88's April wedding to Michael Goldstein. We all had a blast at this great celebration, which featured vocalist Oletta Adams serenading the happy couple.

Laura Hsieh shared that she has just started a new job at a Chicago-based architectural glass company. The company has such clients as law firms, NFL, MLB, and MLS stadiums, universities, and libraries. She delights in watching her two sons, 9 and 5 years, tear it up on the soccer field. Both high scorers on their team, I'm thinking Andover should send out the scouts early.

Gina Hoods, Christian, and I, **Emily Kathan**, are suffering from a collective dearth of news, so I am commencing with the first installment of a new subnotes section, *Observations from a Facebook Lurker*. So, here goes:

I've been enjoying **Heather Pottle**'s installments from Fenway all season—a chronicle from a Red Sox faithful with amazing photographs and anecdotes of encounters with MLB stars. If you're not already, become her "friend" and check it out. I can't begin to keep up with **Sanjiv DeSai**'s book recommendations, literary references, and running routes, but how about those tales of **Nils Gilman**'s brilliant offspring? I bet you clicked on one of **Miguel Alvarez**'s links recently—may even have "liked" it? I think I saw that **Emmeline Kim Owyang** did. **Jay Jamison** has been to Tokyo quite a bit this year, or at least has planned a few trips with Tripit, and I see that **Nick Lehman**'s status is often "at PlumTV."

Hope all you '89ers are well. —Emily

1990

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So sorry to have missed our 20th Reunion last summer. Family and business life (but mostly family life) in Central New York prevented me from making the trek, which I, **Tom Seeley**, deeply regret.

I was, however, happy to have received an hourly play-by-play from **Ricky Shin** and **Carl Smit**, although the clarity of the messages decreased as the hours ticked by. Must have had something to do with the water!

When not winning international sailing competitions, Carl bides his time at Apple (I still haven't received my discount) while enjoying family life in northern California. Carl and family recently spent a year in China managing all aspects of retail merchandising for Apple's first store there.

Speaking of Andover Cottage, we have experienced a bit of a baby explosion! **Eric Older** and his wife, Caroline, welcomed a son, Andrew, to the family earlier this year. Eric continues to pick what grocery store shoppers eat in the upper Midwest while managing in-store grocery brands for Damon Foods.

Fellow AC alum **Mark Megalli** and his wife, Jen, welcomed a new bundle of joy. With the addition of baby Naomi, Jen and Mark now are the proud parents of two beautiful daughters!

I also caught up by telephone with **Max Caulkins**, who reported having a great time catching up with friends at reunion and told me, in his always serious tone of voice, that we all look exactly the way we did 20 years ago, if not better!

It was great to hear from **Chris Brookfield**, who, like me, allowed life to interfere with a trip back to PA for Reunion. Chris lived in India for a year and is now settled in Bellingham, Wash., the last little town on Puget Sound before the U.S.–Canada border. Chris got married in 2008 to Michele Koppes, a fellow Williams University alum and professor of geography at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver. Chris recently founded, with several partners, Elevar Equity, a venture capital firm organized to provide socially responsible investments in microfinance and other entrepreneurs focused on providing essential services to the poor. He reports the new venture is going well and requires that he travel extensively!

While I didn't hear from him directly, I see from Facebook that **Jeff Yasuda** and his wife have welcomed twins Sophie and Zach in October, joining big brother Cole in the family and, according to Jeff, dropping him two spots on the family totem pole!

Another Facebook friend, **Annie Reese**, reports having a great time at Reunion reconnecting with **Helen Dorra**, **Kristin Hansen**, **Olivia Morgan**, many other classmates, and also her sister Anne-Marie Anagnostopoulos '95. Following Reunion, Annie also caught up in New York City with **Deb Blanchard** and family, which Annie reports was a big highlight of her year! Annie is living in Seattle with her husband and two children, Liam and Cora, who keep them "delightfully busy." Annie is a pediatrician in a small practice just north of Seattle. Her husband studies the acoustics of the local killer whales and teaches science at the Friday Harbor Laboratories on San Juan Island. Annie lives a few blocks from Roddy Scheer '88 and is looking to connect with Mike Megalli '89, who just moved to Seattle with his family.

If you want to know what **Stephanie Gosk** is up to, you can follow her on Twitter, from which she provides regular updates on her professional escapades covering the world for NBC News. I enjoyed her coverage of the flooding in Pakistan last summer and Susan Boyle's performance for the Pope, among others.

Speaking of Twitter, my now-famous coclass secretary has also entered the Twitter generation. You can follow **Regina DeMeo** and her uber-family lawyer status on Twitter!

While you are on Twitter, don't forget to check out the ever-nimble **John Berman**, who has interviewed Gene Simmons, been kissed by a rat, and had a preppy makeover, but has *not* been deemed too sexy for *Sesame Street*, much to his dismay. John reports catching up with **Jonathan Phillips** on Cape Cod last fall. Jonathan is living in Los Angeles, where he continues to work as an actor in various capacities.

As for the Seeley family, as I mentioned earlier, small town life in Central New York has kept us quite busy this past year. We've tried to sneak some work in between keeping up with Tommy, 12, and Jackson, 8, and their many and varied activities! Sadly, that has not left much time to reach out to fellow members of the Class of 1990. So, even if you haven't heard from me or Regina recently, please, please be sure to keep us posted of your status!

1991

20th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Congratulations to **Victor Mejia**, who married Julia Wang in Punta Cana, Dominican Republic, in October. **Toyin Ajose** served as his best man. **Meka Egwuekwe** and Darryl Cohen '92 also attended. Victor practices interventional cardiology at St

Vincent's Medical Center in Bridgeport, Conn. His wife, Julia, attended Duke and now works as a sales representative in the cardiac rhythm management division of Medtronic. The couple met in the hospital between cases. Their engagement happened in the Berkshires last February during a skiing getaway weekend. Many happy wishes to the newlyweds!

Shannon Canavin welcomed her first child in May, a girl named Leah Katherine Goodrich. Shannon is eager for Leah to meet Andover friends at next summer's Reunion. She continues to run her Boston-based classical vocal ensemble Exsultemus and also works on applications for visas for foreign artists through her own business. **Erin Eggert Brenner**, her husband, Jamey, and son Christopher welcomed baby Drew to their family in September. They live in Groton, Mass., where Erin thoroughly is enjoying the beautiful New England fall while on maternity leave from GE Healthcare. **Kinn-Ming Chan de Velarde**, husband Jose, and 3-year-old big brother Bo (in preschool and very medically stable) welcomed baby daughter Ahn Tsuen Velarde-Chan in June. Kinn-Ming also shares that **Becca Dzamov** and her husband, Alex Lomvardias, welcomed their daughter Ekatarina (Katya) in September and that **Sarah Gallagher** and Chris Smeenk are expecting their second child in November. Congratulations to all of these families!

Olivier Gaide shares news of his move to Brookline, Mass., for a sabbatical year at Brigham and Women's Hospital, where he's working as a visiting scientist at the Harvard Skin Disease Research Center. He hopes to meet fellow alums in Boston. With his two kids, Antoine, 7, and Victoria, 5, who both attend Pierce School in Brookline, he visited Andover on Columbus Day to walk through the Sanctuary and to picnic at Rabbit Pond. Olivier notes, "It was exactly as I remembered it. Of course, the new Gelb Science Center and George Washington Hall are up and running now, but it did not change so much—except that the kids attending now look so much younger than they did then, if you catch my meaning."

Also near campus, **Karen Wachs** completed a PhD degree in clinical psychology earlier in the year and is postdoc'ing in the public health units at Fewksbury Hospital, doing neuropsychological testing and behavioral work with the chronically ill. From Andover, **Amy Ferraro** traveled to Peru in spring. She had a wonderful time visiting with family who lives there and exploring the country. She'll soon visit her brother Chris Ferraro '96 in San Diego and invites alums in that area to contact Chris. Amy spent Non Sibi Day at Andover participating with Operation Little Feet.

Sasha Alcott is looking to get in touch with any other '91 (or similar vintage) alums who work in public education, as Sasha does. She seeks to start a conversation with other graduates of private secondary schools who then chose to work in a public school, hoping to spur a larger project delving into the roles of public and private education. If you have a similar history and career path, please reach out to Sasha at sasha.alcott at gmail.com. **Fred Medick** hired Christine Lee '01 as his replacement upon finishing a federal appellate clerkship in San Antonio, Texas. Having moved to DC as a trial attorney, Fred received some helpful housing advice via e-mail from his lower-year roommate and DC native, **Nathaniel Pendleton**.

Jason Haas and his beautiful family joined an alumni gathering my husband, Chris Douvos '90, and I hosted. While Jason and his wife, Meghan, poured some of their Tablas Creek wines, our kids played together, including Taylor Douvos and Eli Haas, both kindergartners and a month apart in age! Jason's neighbor in Rockwell, **Max Hoover**, shared news of the birth of his third child, Felix, born in July, joining Enrico, 6, and Valentina, 4. Max plans to send them all to Andover! **Logan Sawyer** is a big fan of Tablas Creek wine and gets a kick out of telling people he knows the guy in charge. Logan's enjoying his new job as an assistant professor at the University of Georgia law school. He's hung his Andover diploma above his JD degree, "just so everyone knows which is more important." Logan and wife Shelley love Athens, Ga., "which is just about the perfect college town." They miss their DC friends, though, including **Rich Arnholt** and wife Katie, who have a baby boy, Henry. **Taimur Hadi** just visited Rich and family. Taimur continues to run his own business, TH Associates, out of the United Arab Emirates, but he spends a lot of time in Brazil, too, and would love to connect with fellow alums there. Lastly, I received a lovely e-mail from **Marko Rondiak**, who lives in LA with his wife, Michelle, and toddler Lukas. Marko sees Jason and **Steve Matloff** from time to time and encouraged us to come to SoCal for some alum events. Our family will definitely be heading their way! It's been such fun to see our kids getting to know each other. We're all shocked that my daughter Grace is only three years away from applying to PA, something she's beyond excited to do.

Meanwhile, many other alums attended our wood-fired pizza event, including Jennifer Mitchell-Jackson '90, Phelps Jackson '90, Zhiyi Yu '90, Chris Langone '92 and his wife (who live just blocks away from us!), Sara Bright '99 (a fellow West Virginian), and a few dozen others, plus some representatives from Andover. Anyone heading our way should give us a shout; resident pizzaiolo Chris tosses a mean pie, and we'll always have Tablas Creek wine on hand for a perfect pairing.

Andrew Frakenberger writes, after 14 years on Wall Street trading equity derivatives, "I left my job last year to travel and trade for myself. With my newfound freedom, I also decided to enter a few live professional poker tournaments this year. I have had more success than I could have imagined, winning two tournaments, including one of the biggest and most prestigious events in the world, the World Poker Tour's Legends of Poker. With these wins and another final table at the WPT Festa al Lago at Bellagio, I was the number one ranked player on the World Poker Tour."

In closing, it bears mention that **Hilary Lerner Gershman**, **Eric Stockman**, **Alex Techet**, and Amy Ferraro have begun 20th Reunion planning. Start booking your tickets and making plans for June 10–12! You won't believe the new Paresky Commons, the "Den" (which we'll always call the Ryley Room) and the renovations to the Addison and to the Andover Inn—all gorgeous, all beckoning us "home" after 20 years. I hope to see you there!

1992

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Yamini Levitzky reports that she has just had twins! Rachel and Nate were born in July, joining their older sister, Lily, who is almost 6 and who is known to hang out with **Michelle Cho**, who does conservation work at the New England Aquarium and who apparently likes to pick up slimy animals and hand them to 6-year-olds. Yamini proclaims that she will be finishing a cardiac imaging fellowship at Brigham and Women's Hospital this year.

Michelle might have more visitors soon, since our class is now procreating at a rapid rate. **Nan V. Thornton** moved to Ridgewood, N.J., this spring, and welcomed a third son, Charles Collins Thornton. She reports that Charlie joins big brothers Ned, 4, and George, 2, in making lots and lots of noise. **Alison Wheeler Kennedy** had another daughter, Lauren Taylor Kennedy, in September 2009. She joined big sister Peyton Ashleigh, who is 4 years old. Alison is working in private equity in NYC and, like Nan, living in Jersey.

Somewhat south, in the District of Columbia, **Jessica Glasser** reports that she is pregnant with her first child, due in January. She moved into a new house to make room for her impending arrival. (And, also, to make room for more award plaques: Jessica won a second Emmy award for her coverage of the Obama inauguration.) In preparation for the impending dissolution of her social life, she also recently took in Nationals games with **Kathryn Henderson** and **Scott Hennessey**. She soon will be hanging out with **Kate Kennedy**, too.

Andrew Frishman reports that **Cemil Erdem** is "manufacturing his own fireworks and setting them off. He asks, "Does anyone else find it odd that he does this despite having children and being

an ER doctor?" (I'll let others answer, but, to me, it sounds like a quite a logical pairing of vocations.) Andy reports that he, too, has a daughter, Jordan Elena Frishman, who has a real liking for the Davis, Calif., farmers' market. That's not a bad place to be, particularly since it will place you in proximity to a number of other classmates.

For example, you might run into **Chrissy Bergren Orr**, who just ran a "personal best" marathon in 96-degree heat at the Wine Country Marathon. She was part of a team called "Speeders for Bleeders" in honor of her son, who has hemophilia.

Chrissy has been spending time with her old roommate **Christina Greene Anzel**. The two Cs hadn't seen each other in 17 years. (This reminds me that our PA graduation was officially at the halfway point of our lives.) Chrissy also hangs out with **Lauren Smith**, who had a baby, Jameson Avery, at the end of August. Chrissy's also spotted **Dan O'Keefe**, who recently took a job in Palo Alto. Just south, they could have seen **Chris Hawley**, who is still rocking out and playing big gigs in LA. Apparently he jammed with old friends **Jamie Wolkenbreit** and **Fred Terry** at a recent show in Boulder, Colo.

None of these Golden Staters, however, will be seeing much of **Bryan Power**. He just moved to NY after 12 years in San Francisco. He's been at Google for the last five years, managing sales recruiting for North and South America. He spent August on vacation traveling around Scandinavia, which he highly recommends.

If you can't make it across the Atlantic, another nice place to go is Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. At least that's where Dan O'Keefe, **Adam Cail**, **Dan Haarmann**, **Eric Guthrie**, and **Chris Reed** recently went for a golf outing.

Chicago is also lovely in the summer. If you go, you might catch **Nite Kongtahworn**, who just finished another degree in VFX/animation, and **Charles Rhee**, who just finished med school.

New York City, however, is sweltering in August. But there are plenty of us classmates here. **Morgan von Prelle Pecelli** defended her dissertation and is working at Performance Space 122 on First Avenue. She just finished curating the very cool *Prelude Festival*. **Doug Penick** is here, working at Goldman Sachs. **Josh Rosenblum**, too, can be spotted at various bagel shops in Brooklyn Heights. He has recently gotten engaged. **Dan Levine** was spotted porting a child in a Baby Bjorn at a park on Eastern Parkway.

Wrapping it up, **Lilli Lewis** reports that she is working on a new CD called *The Promised Land*. It's a collection of new arrangements of spirituals. She reconnected with **Manting Fu**, **Jen Renaud Campbell Bauer**, and former roommate **Amy Clark Feldman** while raising the funds on kickstarter.com. Lilli reports that Manting has gotten married and is living in Brooklyn. Jen and her partner are living in Lowell, Mass., and just had a beautiful baby girl named Addison. Amy Clark Feldman's oldest just started kindergarten, so Amy started working again as a communications director of a church next to the Andover Newton Theological School. She says it's cool to have come "full circle." —Nick

Wed in Punta Cana

In October, Victor Mejia '91 married Julia Wang in the Dominican Republic. Celebrating the happy occasion are, from left, Meka Egwuekwe '91, the groom and bride, Toyin Ajose '91, and Darryl Cohen '92.

1994

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Welcome to the first installment of class notes since this fall's Non Sibi Day. **Emily Kalkstein** wrote in about her participation, which involved serving breakfast to the local community at the Preble Street Resource Center in Portland, Maine, along with her mother and sister. In the meantime, she adores the lifestyle afforded her by living on the coast of Maine: sailing season just ended in time for fall hiking before ski season. Sounds nice. In between all these outdoor sports, she's moved to overseeing digital marketing efforts for L.L. Bean. She's looking forward to meeting up with **Abbie Suberman Chen** and Abbie's Blackberry-gnawing daughter, Madeleine, soon.

Mike Koehler sent me a message about Non Sibi Day, encouraging all of us to check out nonsibiday.ning.com to see what kinds of projects need help and which continue year-round, beyond just October's Non Sibi Day—like the Reach Out and Read program, with which **Matt Ferraguto** works. Mike himself spent Non Sibi Day leading a landscaping and cleanup project on Thompson Island in Boston Harbor, a project that was just one of 139 in 20 different countries. **Ryan McGee** sees Mike occasionally on the way into work on the train. In the meantime, Ryan is expanding his television writing to include recaps for both HitFix and AOL.

Gabrielle Finley wrote in for the first time ever, an event that continues to make me beam with excitement. (That's a hint to others who haven't written in ever.) She has just finished a master's degree at NYU in social work, and she got married in May to Josh Abramson, an "Internet geek." The Jamaica wedding included **Liza Klaussmann** and **Victoria Sancho Lobis**. Victoria is still in California, and Liza lives in London, writing a novel and also for the *New York Times* "DealBook" blog. **Catherine**

Brown Webb couldn't attend because she had just given birth to twins, Robert and Marguerite. Gabrielle also saw **Jay Barmann** and **Amy Squires** at a Le Fooding event in Queens. Jay is writing about food in San Francisco for Grub Street, and Amy works for V-Day, a nonprofit working to prevent violence against women. Gabrielle also keeps in touch with **Micah Schraft**, who is writing screenplays in LA. She also ran into **James Verini**, whose freelance writing I've been reading all over the Internet.

Katy Sumberg also wrote in with a huge update. **Dave Rosman** and his wife, Samantha, had a son in May and quickly left for a six-week trip around Australia and New Zealand with young Nathaniel in tow, in "typical Rosman style." **Jess Rocha Stryhalaleck** had her second child, Chloe, in August, who joins big sister Mia. **Katherine Wrobel** is continuing work in Portsmouth as a patent attorney at Pierce Atwood. **Amanda Gonzalez Winn** and her husband, Brian, had a son, Jackson "Jack" Henry, in September. Finally, **Randy Lane** and his wife, Yin Mei, are living in Cleveland and anticipating an autumn 2010 birth for their first child.

From Philly, **Peter Caperonis** wrote to say that everything is still going well in the VOIP business. He is still playing in a few bands and recently visited **Jeff Cannon** and Jeff's son, Jack. He keeps in touch with classmates through a fantasy football league featuring **Ben Haddon**, **Rich Enos**, **Darren Hopkins**, and **Tim Stonecipher**. Next, **Sonja Czarnecki** wrote from Topeka, Kan., where she's the head of the middle school at Topeka Collegiate while also teaching history part-time.

Jessie Clyde got back from helping to film a documentary on sexual health services for young women in Buenos Aires. **Brian Kaczynski** got married to Olga Bando in August in Krakow, Poland. **Eden Doniger** is an adjunct professor at Georgia State University teaching constitutional law to undergrads and has become a partner with FSB Fisher Broyles, a law firm that she is proud to report provides a real alternative to the traditional law firm model. **Donna Kaminski** helped out with a medical mission in Malawi. **Hannah Sharpless Graff** has been stepping up her freelance graphic design work, viewable at www.hannahcloud.com.

Cynthia Miller Freivogel has moved to Boston with her son, Eliot. She lives in Jamaica Plain and recently saw **Germaine Earle-Cruickshanks**, who lives in the Fenway area of Boston. Also still in Boston, **Amanda Moger** wrote in to announce that she's had a second son, Rory. She continues working while raising her children. **Adayna Gonzalez** also had a child, a baby daughter named Nila Gonzalez-Commodore, in September.

Finally, **Mark Sabath** wrote in to ask for tips on becoming a fan of the Rio de Janeiro soccer team Fluminense. Alas, I support their crosstown rivals, Flamengo. And **Aaron Flanagan** sent a message hoping I had started living in an "acceptable vicinity of a taqueria." Unfortunately, that seems like still too much to ask of Paris, but I did find a place in the Fifth Arrondissement where I can get a huitlacoche quesadilla, which I consider a victory.

1995

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Alexis Curreri writes in from San Francisco. She doesn't see Andover friends as often as she likes but, at her wedding in May in the Virgin Islands, had the privilege of having her best friends by her side: **Victoria Chen Tucker**, **Abby Davis Lord**, and **Brenna Haysom**. "Amazingly, when we get together we seem no older than we were when we lived together in the dorms," Alexis said. Vicki won the contest for traveling the farthest—from Shanghai, with at least three stops. So as not to put her family through the same torture, she flew solo, allowing time to catch up with Brenna, who is living in NYC and working on an entrepreneurial endeavor, Blowfish, and Abby, who is living in Boston with her husband, Ted, and daughter Rosie. I also caught up with **Isabel Arrillaga-Romany** and Ben Rymzo '94 at a wedding on the Cape and more recently **Nader Akhnoukh** and his wife, Allison, at their home in Oakland, Calif. Between them all, I got some great insight into what others from our class were up to, which was fun.

Candice Koo had a 33rd birthday "costume" party in Venezia, Italia, with the theme "Night of Power" and will be sending photos for our personal entertainment.

Bob Masys is looking forward to graduating in December with master's degrees in civil engineering and city planning at UC-Berkeley. While in school, he's also been working on a new subway project for the San Francisco Muni Metro system. His exact postgraduation plans have yet to be determined. He'd have written more, but he had a ton of homework to do.

Chris Barraza has been wrapped up in a nine-month trial (with no end in sight—no joke) but the good news is that he had a few weeks off and was able to enjoy a wonderful vacation in Portugal, from which he wrote us. He will be going to India in December. "Things are good, except for the getting older thing," he said.

Chris Wilks has returned to school, this time at Ohio State University. She has begun the doctoral program in public health policy and management.

Bill Peña just had twins! Sara Delbys Peña and Linda Zenaida Peña were born in September and are doing great, and their big brother William Alexander, age 2, is quite proud.

Laura Johnston gave birth to a beautiful daughter, Violet, born in August. She's keeping Laura pretty busy, but Laura still manages to get to her new studio space in Lowell, Mass., pretty regularly. She's adapting to working on artwork and graphic and Web design one-handed. The studio is at Western Avenue Studios, and is open to the public the first Saturday of each month, so please stop by if you're ever in the area.

Chuck Arensberg reports that **Marc Liu** married Laura Clare in Sintra, Portugal, on Memorial Day weekend. **Alex Altman** officiated (he took a class online). **Bijit Kundu** and his new fiancée, Allison Whitney, along with **Jason Bovis**, **Justin Kim**, and Chuck himself were all in attendance.

Word has it that **Russel Taylor** recently returned to Los Angeles after a tour of England and parts of France, performing his one-man show for sold-out audiences and screaming groupies.

Lon Haber and **Gibby Greenway** met up for coffee on Melrose in Los Angeles. Both burgeoning artists are "on the brink" of fame. Gibby is taking the music world by storm as Trey Green and continues to make some wonderful music videos and cut new albums.

Lon has a bunch of movies coming out, and his original musical *Project: Wonderland* was nominated for five Ovation Awards. He also had a beer with Jenn Schraut from PA's Office of Academy Resources and participated in a boarding schools event in Marina del Rey as an Andover alumni representative and held down the fort with Bill Leahy from PA's admission office.

You, too, are welcome to become an alumni representative and interview prospective students in your area, and be treated to some fun from time to time.

1996

15th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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For a change of pace and format, I, **Tom Miller**, thought perhaps you would enjoy an installment of the class news directly from the source(s). Consider it a tryout for potential up and coming class secretaries. (Don't forget our 15th Reunion is just around the corner—that's right, 15th!) The new format has nothing to do with the fact that I failed to write these earlier in the week, and tonight's call has been busier than anticipated.

First, from **Kelly Sherman**: "I just took a (much needed) vacation and attended **Steph Tipping Withers'** son Jack's first birthday party alongside the Golden Gate Bridge. Steph is happy and busy: moving up the ranks at Goldman Sachs—with the hours to prove it. The next day **Steve Carter** gave me a tour of the Santa Cruz campus he has come to know so well in the past six years of his PhD program and cooked me a surprisingly gourmet dinner. The following weekend I celebrated

Magnolia marriage

Last summer, Clare Ferraro '98 married Nate Johnson in Magnolia, Mass. Celebrants included, from left, Jim Lockhart '64; his son, J.B. Lockhart '95; Clare's cousins Laura Ferraro '06 and Craig Ferraro '03; George Mueller '70; his daughter, Amy Mueller Christodoulo '98; the bride and groom; Peter Christodoulo '98; class secretary Zoe Niarchos '98; Kristin Moon Beck '98; and Clare's cousin Philip Ciampa '95.

Josh Oberwetter's marriage to one of the coolest women I have the pleasure to know. (I'm working on making her my new best friend.) The ceremony took place on a barge in Brooklyn and involved a parade with kazoos, streamers, and lots of folks from MoMA. **Nat Bouman** and **Dan Badiak** were out there on the dance floor with me, making Andover proud. Josh is still doing sophisticated computer programming for Morgan Stanley. While attending Josh's wedding, I stayed with **Regan Clarke** in her amazing new home in downtown Brooklyn and put together some Ikea furniture for her. No, not *with* her—for her. Apparently, **Erika Prahl** had the same exchange of room-for-Ikea-assembly just days earlier.

"**Lael Byrnes Yonker** is finishing up her pediatric residency at Mass. General Hospital in Boston and is going to stay on for an internship year in pulmonology. She also just gave birth to one of the most attractive newborns I have ever seen, Livia. **Julia Lloyd Johannsen** is also happy and family-focused in Boston. Her son Oscar is a frequent picnic date of mine. I often see **Hannah Pfeifle Harlow**, who is still working at Houghton Mifflin and just bought a house in Somerville, Mass. Her son Huck is hands-down the happiest, most giggly child I've yet to meet. I've left out much mention of spouses, but it's not because they aren't awesome, too!"

Kelly concludes, "As for me, I'm actually writing you from Shanghai, which I've been visiting a lot for work lately. For the past two years I've been working as a strategist at Continuum, a global innovation consultancy. We help companies come up with ideas for new products, services, and new business altogether. One of my favorite parts of the job is that our ideas are inspired by in-depth ethnographic research that has brought me to India, China, Europe, and all over the U.S. I'm just barely squeezing in time for artwork but did manage to pull together a solo show last spring. Curator **Rebecca Uchill** also included me in a recent panel discussion she organized in what time she has free from working on a PhD degree at MIT."

From **Fritz Gotha**: "Noticed a serious lack of any West Coast entries, so I figured I'd chime in from over here in California. I'm still a prosecutor in the Sacramento County DA's office. I'm in the "career criminal unit," which means all the bad guys we go after are really, really bad. In other news, my wife and I had our second child, Audrey, in April. She is super mellow compared to our 2.5-year-old—or we're just a lot more used to it. I know **Franco Torres** had a blurb in the last notes, but he failed to mention that he is now engaged and is getting married in summer 2011 in San Juan, Puerto Rico. In addition, **Peter Saji** and I will be the 'best men' (guess Franco didn't want to pick favorites)."

Franco Torres confirms the above facts: "I spent this semester working in the criminal clinical program here at BU Law, working real cases in the various Boston area courts. I'll be working in the clinic again next fall. However, this time I will not only be representing clients, but also training the newly admitted students to the program. I'm also hoping to work on another project that I have been developing where I would also work with individuals in immigration proceedings that are currently detained in government custody. I was also just elected as a class representative to our law school's governing body as well.

"On a personal note, I just got engaged to my fiancée, Shonali Choudhury. I met her a couple of years ago during the tail end of my stay in LA while she was finishing a PhD degree in public health at UCLA. This past summer she moved out East after graduation for work, and we've been together ever since. We are planning to marry next August 2011."

From **Lindsay Shaker McDermott**: "My husband, Dan McDermott, and I recently added a third baby to our family, Madison Grace. She was born in December 2009, just before Christmas, but we were home on Christmas Day. Our other two kiddos, Conor, 5, and Taylor, 4, thought she was brought home by Santa. It was a tiring but fun time. I have been staying home with them, but I have been keeping busy volunteering for the Hopkinton Moms Group. I am now the president of the organization, with more than 240 families participating! We provide support for moms in the town of Hopkinton, Mass., as well as financial support for 10-plus different charitable organizations in and around Hopkinton. I keep in touch with **Emily Sedgwick Ansell**, who is living in Kenya, just outside of Nairobi. She is working for PricewaterhouseCoopers and is also

busy raising sons Louis and Oscar. She has been in Kenya for four years and has started to miss more than just the convenience of the States. (I'm hoping she can come home soon!)"

From **Anjali Harsh Nakhooda**: "In terms of news, as **Kelly Trainor Gonzalez** mentioned in the last set of notes, I got married at the end of May in Chicago. There was a good showing from Andover folks: from the Class of '96, Kelly Trainor Gonzalez, **Anjali Goel**, and **Kate Larsen**, plus Shruti Haldea '97, Neil Kumar '97, and Calvin Kim '98. Other than that, just enjoying life in Chicago with our 1.5-year-old black Lab puppy."

That's all for now. Hope you all are well. —Tom

1997

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Hello, Class of '97. I hope that this latest version of notes finds everyone doing well.

Billy Kearins writes that, since his Andover days, he has been in touch with **Jarrett Bayliss**, **Johnny Boynton**, and **Niels Heilmann**. He has also seen **Pete Robbins** a few times in Copenhagen, Denmark, when Pete was playing in the Copenhagen Jazz Festival. Billy has lived in Copenhagen for three years with his wife and 2.5-year-old son and is enrolled at the Copenhagen Business School, where he is pursuing a master's degree in entrepreneurship. He reports that his favorite part of life there is the bike culture and that he recently launched a bicycle distribution company that focuses on importing well-known Scandinavian bicycle brands.

Hannah Brooks Weiner moved with husband Kenny Weiner '96 to the St. Louis area and is now in school to get a master's of science in nursing in order to become an NP. Kenny is working at Scott Air Force Base. **Seth Moulton** is in his third and final year of a joint business and government degree at Harvard, enjoying classes at the Business and Kennedy schools and looking for his first private sector job when he graduates.

Congratulations to **Elizabeth Hedstrom Henlin** and her husband, Alex Henlin, as they welcomed their daughter, Madeline Elizabeth Henlin, in March 2010. Mom, Dad, and baby are doing well and having lots of fun.

Jonathan Pytka recently completed a five-year-long electrician apprenticeship in Montana, graduating with the highest GPA in the history of the program and receiving a new award called the Pinnacle Award. As "top apprentice" he traveled down to Salt Lake City as Montana's representative to compete against 28 other apprentices from throughout the Western States in what is called the "Best of the Best of the West" competition. Congratulations to Jonathan as he won two events and came in third overall!

Mauresa Pittman graduated from the University of Chicago Booth School of Business in June and recently moved to White Plains, NY. During her time at Chicago, Booth Nate Fowler '99 was also a student there. She is currently working in brand management at PepsiCo.

Matt Romaine cofounded a startup in Toyko, Japan, called myGengo (mygenco.com), which sources translators from around the world and simplifies the process of ordering translation services. **Laura K. Jordan**, PhD, has accepted a marine biology research job with Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton, Fla. She is also engaged to Matthew C. Smith of Los Angeles.

Finally, **Vicki Salinas** has also been catching up with classmates over the past few months. She saw **Kanu Okike**, his wife, and their new baby. Vicki writes that all are doing well and that Kanu is in residency in Boston. She also saw **Jack Quinlan** in San Diego and joined him for some off-roading through Baja California. Vicki reports that Jack is working for an environmental consulting firm and enjoying life in southern California.

Keep sending in your updates for future notes!

1998

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In high school I remember people telling us that the friendships we formed at Andover would be lifelong. At age 14, I didn't have the perspective to understand the weight of those words, and even at 30, I know I am only at the beginning of the learning curve. In the last decade I have witnessed so many of you sharing your lives with each other. There are stories of bridal parties and wedding celebrations, babies and godparents. There are also the stories that aren't marked by milestones, but by the small ways that we carry our friendships forward. As your class secretary turned "den mother," I have to say it makes me beam with pride. With that, here is your news. Read it and weep (literally).

Last summer, **Amy Mueller Christodoulo** was called upon as maid of honor to **Clare Ferraro** in her wedding to Nathaniel Johnson in Magnolia, Mass. The wedding was a family affair on every level, and there were generations of Andover alumni in attendance to prove it. It was an incredible day, during which my dancing shoes and I were proud to be a part. Amy's husband, **Peter Christodoulo**, has shared a lot of memories with classmate **Charles Forelle**, enough to fill two wedding toasts—Peter to Charles and bride Megan in 2005, and Charles to Peter and Amy at their wedding in 2009. However, one might argue that it wasn't until recently that their fate as lifelong friends was sealed. On June 20, Charles and Megan Forelle welcomed Katherine Frances (Kay) to the world, and chose Peter as the godfather. The Forelles and Christodoulos have one very smart baby to raise. **Chris Orbon** and **Kate Orbon** also know a thing or two about sealing their fate. They married in 2008, and this past September welcomed a son, Clinton Richard (Clint). **Shaina Bronstein**, **Allison Ferranti MacBride**, and **Anne Martinez** have doted accordingly. If you think the Andover-Andover love fest is over, believe me, I'm only halfway through.

Gillian Goldberg stood as maid of honor to **Jessica Bulen** in her wedding to Casey Wire in Montego Bay, Jamaica, last fall. Stephanie Connolly '99 and Liza Trafton '99 also enjoyed the beach vacation. **Dave Wing** married Gillian Diercks last summer in Alexandria, Va. **Tony Dent** and **Pete Karlen** joined the fun, which included a round of cornhole (bag toss game). Pete Karlen also made an appearance at the wedding of Katie Smith to John Roberts last fall in the Adirondacks. Lily Greenfield-Sanders '99 also raised her glass to the happy couple. Katie works at the New York City Department of Education. Previously, she served as a staff member for Teach For America (TFA) as well as a TFA corps member in the Mississippi Delta. Katie earned an MBA degree from the Yale School of Management.

James Vinocur married Gwen Sheehan in Westport, Conn., last August. **Silas Warren** was a groomsman, and Clancy Childs '97, Tony Dent, Chris Pulling '97, **Helen Struck**, Alana Welch '97, and **Drew Whitcup** also attended. Wait, I'm not done. **Bethany Pappalardo** married Clancy Childs in June. **Samar Jamali** and **Jackie Bliss** were bridesmaids. **Alison Banks**, **Liberty Howell**, **Anna Larson**, **Kim Davis Vinnakota**, James Vinocur, **Zack Waldman**, Silas Warren, and Drew Whitcup represented the Class of 1998, and Joaquin Escamille '97, Chris Falcone '97, Chris Pulling '97 (a groomsman), Ben Tsai '97, and Alana Welch '97 also attended. To round it out, Jessa Sherman '99 and Fiorella Valdesolo '96 were also in attendance. To all future Andover couples out there, I have two words for you: beat that.

Sharon Husbands-Modiri married her longtime beau, Reza Modiri, last April. The couple met in Amsterdam in 2004 and continues to reside in the Netherlands. Sharon works at an art gallery and travelled to Costa Rica recently to earn her certificate to teach English as a foreign language. **Caroline Pollak Marandino** welcomed her second little girl this January. With a total of three beautiful women in his care, Caroline's husband, Roger, has a lot cut out for him, but I know he's the man for the job. Caroline continues to work as a reading specialist at The Learning Community, a remarkable charter school in Providence, R.I. **Andrew Beasley** and his wife welcomed a son, Grant Bass Beasley, in May. Andrew graduated from the University of Virginia's Darden School of Business in the spring. The Beasley family of three now resides in Boston, as Andrew works for Fidelity Consulting Group. Also on the move, **Daniel Pescatore** completed a master's degree in international relations and international economics at SAIS. Upon graduation, Daniel held a contract to assess the impact of the BP oil spill on tourism on the Gulf Coast. Following that, he journeyed to San

Francisco for a brief orientation before moving to his permanent post in Guangzhou, China, as operations manager for BSR, an environmental consulting firm.

And that's a wrap on news this time around. You have probably noticed that we lead vastly different lives across the globe, and there are a lot of us to track (352 to be exact). Yet there is one constant among our class: At some point in the mid-90s we met the people who are on our proverbial speed dial today. There is little they do not know about us, and nothing for which we feel luckier. Knowing that we share this same experience is what makes my job fun. So keep writing. The bragging rights of friends never get boring.

1999

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Well, the notes are a bit brief this go-around, but here goes.

Alex MacCallum is living in New York and is a lawyer at Davis Polk & Wardwell. She and Anna Larson '98 recently started a website on the side called Scouted (scoutedny.com), which looks like a very helpful resource for New Yorkers. The website describes its mission as: "[Scouted will] break it down for you. We'll find the fun, affordable stuff to do and send it to your inbox in time for the weekend. Think: a highly curated list of ideas that we've gone out and tried ourselves." If you sign up for their e-mails they'll send you lists of things that are undiscovered, day-trip adventures, tasty restaurants with great value, and cool, selected events. Scouted also recently launched in San Francisco and London.

Fellow Adams girl **Joisan Decker** married Rob DeHaan in a beautiful ceremony in Michigan this past August. A number of Andover alums were in attendance, including **Andrea Chase Wessling**, **Sara Smith**, **Heather Collamore**, **Brooke Currie**, **John Bourne**, **J.P. Chisholm**, Ashley Harmeling '00, and Anna Valeo '00.

The Class of 2028 added another member to it's group of alum babies as **Jeremy Hersch** and Morgan Swett Hersch '00 welcomed Jackson in August. Little Jackson is an adorable, happy, healthy baby and at times looks just like his dad.

Grancis Santana is in Kabul, Afghanistan, trying to survive a one-year deployment in the mountains of Afghanistan. He has been working in a NATO headquarters with officers from all corners of the world including Europe, Turkey, and Mongolia. Despite his remote location these days, Grancis still managed to be at the top of the Bishop Fantasy League.

Caitlin Berrigan e-mailed with the following update: "For the last year I've been living and making art in Berlin, hanging out with H.G. Masters '00, spending many hours eating, dancing, and going to art exhibitions. In July I was doing a video shoot in

'99 Nuptials

In August, Joisan Decker '99 married Robert DeHaan on the campus of Kalamazoo College in Michigan. Andover was well represented by, from left, Mereke Decker Carrizosa '94, Brooke Currie '99, Ashley Harmeling '00, Heather Collamore '99, J.P. Chisholm '99, Andrea Chase Wessling '99, Jessica Lehman, John Bourne '99, Joisan and Robert, Dr. Ed Quattlebaum '60, Sara Smith '99, and Anna Valeo '00.

Tyler Cowan '99 married Courtney Migel last August in Blue Hill, Maine. Many Andover friends and family members celebrated with them. From left, in front are Parker Sides '95, Lori Marshall '00, Charlie Flather '87, and Jamie Cowan '98. Behind them are Sophie Cowan '01, Kate Flather '85, Sam Allis '64, Tyler, Kitty Sides Flather '59, Lucie Flather '91, Becca Sides Capellan '97, Fred Flather '99, Doug Cowan '64, and Robert "Bucky" Sides '61.

In May, Tiffany Horne '99 married Joe Noonan in Ipswich, Mass. Andover wedding guests included, from left, in front, Liza Trafton '99, Kirsten Lewis Riemer '99, Sara Smith '99, Tiffany, Amy Lynn Teleron '99, Marisa Connors '99, Erin Keaney Noonan '97, Patrick Noonan '97, and Dave Constantine '97. In back are Morgan Madera '99, Domenick Cimino '98, Meghan Hayes '00, and T.J. Durkin '99.

From left, Ashley Paige White-Stern '01, Praveen Kankanala '00, Jia H. Jung '00, and Christine Choi '00 watched Tristan Perich '00, right, perform in the show "Sculpting Sound & Dual Synthesis" at the Gray Area Foundation for the Arts gallery in San Francisco in November 2009. Tristan was the Elson artist in residence at the Addison Gallery this fall.

Laura Mistretta '00 married Nate Kirk '98 in September 2009. Wedding partiers included, from left, in front, Ben Hall '00, Mike Pierog '99, Anne Abbott Pierog '00, Laura and Nate, and Seth Moulton '97. Standing are Charlie Resor '00, Adam Jonas '00, Jon Sinex '00, Drew Chin '00, Paul Okner '98, Emily Griset '00, Garrett Kirk '04, David Kirk '61, and Ben Langworthy '96.

Maine and went to visit **Sara Bright** at Skowhegan School of Painting and Sculpture, where she was doing a residency and I had done a residency in 2008. She is an incredible painter, and we spent the 4th of July together with marshmallows and rivers. We also took a trip over to Acadia, to see our former Andover art teacher John McMurray (now retired). He is doing well on his oceanfront paradise, still making lots of art and writing. Sara and I explored his sculpture-littered woods and ate lobster caught in the waters off his property. I am now back to living in Cambridge, where I am a professor at UMass, teaching a new media studio workshop. Now and then I get to see **Margo Lindauer**, who is doing a two-year law fellowship at Georgetown in D.C. and comes back to her new house in Cambridge every few weeks."

Isabelle Roesle is currently in a LLM program (master's of law) at Columbia Law School.

I know there are many exciting things happening among our class alumni. If you would like to share them in the next set of class notes, please e-mail me at marisaconnors@gmail.com.

2000

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Happy New Year! Now, it's been *eleven* years since we alighted from the Andover nest.

Starting with the big news: while many of us thought we might have a baby on our hands during reunion, it wasn't until August that **Morgan Swett Hersch** and Jeremy Hersch '99 became the proud parents of a baby boy named Jackson. Congratulations!

We'll save the married-and-engaged summary for year's end, but here are two for the count:

On a fine fall day, **J. Tenley Oldak** announced that she and Adam Mueller got engaged! The two started dating way back in college at Tufts. She is looking forward to making an honest man out of him. If her little bro Trevor '02's wedding last summer was any indication, Tenley and Adam's union in Colorado should be the party of the new decade.

Sarah Lindsay Carreira married Vinicius Carreira on June 30 in an intimate ceremony on a bridge by a cabin in New York State built by her great-great-grandfather's bare hands. Since her husband is from Brazil, Sarah and her loved ones are looking forward to two more major celebrations in Sao Paulo (in April) and in the New Hampshire mountains (May), which should be soundly attended (and

perhaps crashed?) by a gaggle of Andover classmates. Til then, Sarah is Michigan-bound, studying for the second installment of the medical boards and applying for residencies in family medicine and psychiatry at the same time! We wish her luck in March for a good assignment, which will determine her whereabouts for the next five years.

Former PG **Chris Wholey** celebrated his one-year wedding anniversary and is living in Boston's lovely Beacon Hill area. As of last fall, he is back at school in pursuit of a master's degree in real estate development at MIT. Wow!

Hemant Joshi, who laments that way too many of his friends are getting married, is in his fifth year at the University of Minnesota. He is on the home stretch of a pharmacology PhD program before going back to medical school for a final two years. His research is in the field of cancer and angiogenesis, but he hasn't decided on his MD program yet. After a rip-roaring monthlong trip through India with his college buddies in November, he enjoyed catching up with the townies over the holidays.

One-time fac brat **Aaron Litvin** is all grown up, working at Harvard as the Brazil studies program manager at the David Rockefeller Center for Latin American Studies.

Katie Breen esta viviendo en España, enjoying her second year as a language and cultural assistant just outside of Seville. She digs being immersed in Spanish culture, and says that her Spanish has come a long way since her PA days. !Buena suerte, Katie!

Former class secretary **Dave Kurs** has a shiny new job at a small proprietary trading firm called Athena Capital Research, which specializes in high-frequency quantitative trading strategies. Oh, and he also ran the NYC Marathon a couple months ago "just for fun" with the same crew he ran it with last year. They had some crazy costumes.

Current class secretary **Jia H. Jung** is at Aero Studios Limited, a decorative furnishings firm in SoHo whose clientele includes Denzel Washington (shameless name drop). Her favorite perks are having an in-house chef—and never having to cross into New Jersey through the Holland Tunnel again! Stranded on the island of Manhattan via these strange twists of fate, she prefers to escape to the White Mountains to breathe.

Current class secretary **Kelly-Jean Elworthy** is fulfilling her dietetic internship working at multiple health clinics across the Boston area. She counsels patients on an array of issues such as weight loss, diabetes maintenance, prenatal care, and hypertension management, just to name a few! Of course, she herself continues to eat whatever she wants, and gets away with it, too.

Marc Hordon founded Hordon Health, a lifestyle management company. He is one of the premier strength and conditioning coaches in the Bay State and at his elite baseball and football training centers in the Boston Metro area. The most recent facility he opened was a center in Metro West. In 2011, he looks forward to touring internationally in Russia, England, and France as a cofounder of the Renegade Baseball Academy.

With this as inspiration, ya'll keep your resolutions, and don't hesitate to trumpet your news as the year unfurls.

2001

10th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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As we approach our 10th Reunion, excitement is growing in the Class of 2001! It seems a lot of people have moved back to the Boston area, others are finishing up school, but one thing was consistent in all the updates: we are all pumped for June 10–12, 2010!

Kate Kimball and **Greg Kimball** are loving life in Boston. Kate has been practicing law (real estate and environmental practices) at Bingham McCutchen for two-plus years now. In September Greg started an MBA program at Tuck (Dartmouth), where he is classmates with **Gavin McGrath**. The Kimballs have been spending lots of time with Gavin and his wife, Amanda. Katie Whitman '00 and a few other Andover alums are at Tuck as well! Kate sees quite a bit of **Meg Blitzer**, who just started teaching AP biology and environmental science and coaching water polo at Choate.

Franny Ritchie is in her second year of MIT's urban planning master's program. She married her college sweetheart, Ian, in May and celebrated in September in Milwaukee. Franny had dinner with **Will Braff**, **Georgiana Kuhlmann**, and **Lis Sacco**, who are all doing well.

Katy Nassberg is back in the Boston area surviving her first semester at Fletcher, where she is getting a master of international business degree.

Caitlin Henningsen moved to Cambridge in August to start a PhD program in art history at Harvard. She is studying Italian renaissance sculpture. While **Sarah Kline**, **Amita Singh**, **Rachel Weiner** and I were sad to have Caitlin leave us and our monthly Andover-gals-in-NYC dinner, we are happy to know that she has brought the dinner tradition to the Beantown area—with **Smita Singh**, **Paige Austin**, and **Ella Hoffman**. Sarah, **Alida Payson** and I recently surprised them to remind them who the founders of the monthly dinners were!

Overseas, **Maeva Bambuck** is going to do her best to make it to Reunion! She has moved to Port-au-Prince, Haiti, to try her hand at freelance reporting. Maeva had dinner with **Beatriz Gonzalez** in London this September. **John Kwaak** was in Seoul in June visiting his family, and was joined by **Ira Renfrew**, **Nakul Patel**, and **James Chung**. While together, they explored the city, went out on the town, and enjoyed the good food at local holes-in-the-wall. John also spent the summer in NYC at Goldman Sachs and got together with **Vikas Goela** and Mike Jaffe '02 for squash matches.

The NYC area is excited to welcome **Mark Kawakami** who moved in with **Jim Cunningham** in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, in a gorgeous apartment with a great view of the Manhattan skyline. Jim is enrolled at the School of Visual Arts concentrating on filmmaking, while Mark is working at a law firm.

Down in the D.C. area, **Marion Read** and **Ted Jutras** organized an '01 mini-reunion to welcome **Andy Marchesseault** (who recently got married) to the area.

Outside the northeast corridor, **Vanessa Nickerson** moved to Charlottesville, Va., and began her first year at UVA School of Law.

Tara Rachakonda survived her surgical internship year at Washington University in St. Louis Barnes Jewish Hospital. Tara is currently doing two years of research in pediatric otolaryngology (head and neck surgery (ear, nose and throat) at St. Louis Children's Hospital. She recently attended **Mara Meyer**'s wedding, where, in addition to the lovely bride, she saw **Debbie Linder**, **Liz Black-Schaffer**, Elisabeth Sacco, **Hilary Farrell**, and **Diana Mahler Spalding**, who was a bridesmaid. Mara married Jonathan Epstein on Sept. 4 in Boston.

Sylvia Elmer is currently teaching and going to graduate school for special education. All this while raising a rambunctious baby! (And we thought upper year was busy!)

Nickole Rucker Teel married her college sweetheart, Tim Teel, on April 3, 2010. Nickole was expecting twins to be born this past Thanksgiving! She is in her fourth year of medical school at UNC and will graduate in May. She is on the residency interview trail in anesthesiology.

This fall **Lauren Anneberg** started a two-year master's program in development practice at the University of Denver and will begin field work this November in Bangladesh.

Julia O'Hern is still in grad school where she just finished another marine mammal survey in Ecuador and the Galapagos. She spent a few weeks working on a research ship in Alaska and she has another month at sea between Costa Rica and Chile.

Chris Callahan is loving life in Idaho, where he and wife Emilie recently returned home after spending the summer on Cape Cod. At the end of the summer, they traveled cross-country with their puppy Ringo, a golden retriever, who was 6 months old. Chris is busy working for an investment firm where he became a licensed investment advisor. In January, Chris will be making a trip to Hong Kong and Beijing, which he is thrilled about. He is also staying busy with the nonprofit Make a Difference Now (makeadifferencenow.org). If anyone visits the Sun Valley area, they need to call Chris!

In November, **Aaron deVos** traveled with his platoon to Curacao and Aruba to do joint training with the Dutch and French Marines. After that, Aaron will be busy with training exercises until he deploys again in June or July. I also heard from **Eric Chase**, who recently returned from a deployment to Afghanistan. Eric was promoted to captain and nominated for U.S. Marine Corps Intelligence Officer of the Year. He finished grad school this summer and is now working at a consulting firm in DC.

In engagement news, Amita Singh will marry her co-resident Ben Seides in August 2011, and **Alida Payson** will marry Eli Lazarus '00 in September 2011. **Lucy Pear** recently got engaged to Chase Johnson and is now in San Diego. He's originally a Boston boy. As a funny side note, Chase went to school with **Natalie Wadsworth** through eighth grade and they were close friends. Lucy is working as a sales manager at the Lodge at Torrey Pines (where the U.S. Open was held in 2008). Lucy was recently in Chicago and was able to connect with **Alex Bradley**. In Boston over the summer she spent some time with **Ellie Parnes Campbell**, **Scott Darci**, **Tim Daniels**, **James Kenly**, and **Scott Ward**.

I just celebrated my five-year anniversary at Google, which seems crazy! I visited **Nate Beck** in Alaska this summer, which was amazing and also insane when I realized we were teeing off for golf at 11:30 p.m., and it was still bright daylight out. I'll be busy with reunion planning for the next few months and really can't wait to see everyone!

2002

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Hey, 2002! A lot of our classmates have passed significant milestones since the last notes, so here are your updates!

June was a big month for 2002 class weddings! **Matt Kelly** and his fiancée, Katherine, got married in Kansas City, and Matt began at NYU Law this fall. In Boca Raton, Fla., **Stephan Chischportisch** and his bride, Tara, were married. Stephan is working in finance and splitting his time between Paris and London. **Cranston Gray** attended, and **Tony Bitz** served as a groomsman. **Trevor Oldak** and his wife, Bettie, got married that same month, and our class was quite well represented by **Georgina Brown**, **Daphne Schatzberg**, **Jason Myung**, and **Siyuan Xie**. All were there to celebrate at the beautiful ceremony, which took place at a New Hampshire vineyard.

In October, **Michael Mueller** married his fiancé, Christopher. **Erik Berggren** was a member of the wedding party, and **Cassie Kaufmann**, **Pablo Durana**, **Felice Espiritu**, and **Ellen Thistle** all attended the Washington, D.C., ceremony. A week later, **Betsy Burke** married her college sweetheart, Hans, in New York City. The numerous Andover alums in attendance included **Baolu Lan**, **Travis Pantin**, **Geoff O'Donoghue**, **Hilary Jay**, and **Diane Liu**.

I would like to welcome Hans, Christopher, Katherine, Tara, and Bettie to the 2002 extended family!

There are quite a few weddings in the future, as well. In August, **Dan Cote** and **Becca Wexler** got engaged, cementing their status as the 2002 power couple. Also in August, my girlfriend Nicole and I, **Paul Crowley**, got engaged, and we will be married in summer 2012, once I am a bit closer to my law degree. I have told her that I was really cool and awesome in high school, so when you meet her, just play along. **Sasha Parr**, who is in a joint JD/MPH program at Tufts, got engaged to Ryan, her fiancé. They will be married in fall 2012, once Ryan is out of the army. **Michael Jaffe** (who is working on acquisitions and development for a real estate investment firm in New York), **Helen Spink** , **Luke Basta**, **Jess Spradling**, and **Lloyd Cuzzo** (who will be graduating from medical school in the spring and pursuing a residency in ophthalmology) are also among our classmates who are recently engaged.

And perhaps the biggest milestone I know about belongs to **Shani Hogarth**, whose daughter Sasha was born in August! Shani is enjoying her new baby, and teaching high-school chemistry in Brooklyn. Congratulations to Shani!

Ben Chang is living in Spain, and is a bilingual teaching assistant in a second-grade classroom. He also started a tour guide/sport club, called GoTo-Guy Madrid, which organizes sporting events and parties and offers personalized tours around the city. Ben was joined for a European road trip by **Dan Shvartsman**, with whom he visited Copenhagen and Amsterdam. Dan recently finished a master's program in government at the University of Tel Aviv and is living in Michigan. During a service trip to Rwanda as part of his graduate program, Dan "dominated the dance floor." Make of that what you will.

Anna Barensfeld recently started at the Olin School of Business Management at Babson, where she is focusing on entrepreneurship. Her cyclocross race season has kept her busy. She hopes to fuse the two interests after receiving her degree by starting a business in the cycling industry.

Natalie Ho is in business school at NYU Stern, and spent the summer interning at HBO and focusing on strategy and business development. She is joined at Stern by **Tyler Mixter** and **Jessica Duffett**.

Sarah Smith is living in New York with her boyfriend and her rescue dog, Emma. Sarah is working at 3.1 Phillip Lim and taking classes at the Fashion Institute of Technology. She frequently runs into **Eugenie Kim**, who is working at D.E. Shaw.

Baolu Lan is working as a corporate lawyer for Cravath, Swaine and Moore in New York, and was back on campus in the spring to celebrate the graduation of her younger sister, Juliet Liu '10. She is joined in the ranks of 2002 attorneys by **Hank Hattemer**, who graduated from law school at the University of Southern California and has begun work at Latham and Watkins.

Also at business school (MIT Sloan) is **Juliana Wu**, who spent the summer surfing in Panama and California and investment banking in New York. At Sloan Juliana occasionally runs into classmate **Allan Katz**.

Kelsey Siepser is at USC, getting an MFA in acting. She has gotten to hang out with fellow Californians **Tanner Efinger** and **Emily Selove**. **Britta Schell** is living in the East Village, and working as director of Digital Strategic Insights at MTV. She has been in touch with Becca Wexler and **Becca Lewis**, and Britta spent the summer skiing in Chile and bumming around vineyards in Argentina.

Jordan Harris is getting a master's degree in finance at the London School of Economics, and continues to work at HSBC. In London, he has been joined by **Dmitry Serov** and **Ted Sack**. All three got together with **Bali Kumar** before Bali went to California to start law school at Berkeley. Jordan also joined **Greg Chang** for a trip to Spain and Turkey, celebrating Greg's graduation from the MPH program at UNC.

Thanks for reading, and be sure to send in updates for the next round of notes! —Paul

2003

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Seven years in the making, I bring you the master's degree version class notes:

Last spring, **Jack McCallum** finished medical school at Northwestern and relocated to San Diego for a general surgery residency at UCSD. Before he departed from Chicago, Jack spent some quality time with former Foxcroft pal **Will England**, who recently moved to the Windy City to begin a new venture capital assignment.

Nick Ksiazek has stayed busy in field training for the Marine Corps, preparing for a deployment in early 2011. In October, Nick visited Nebraska for a weekend and stopped through Chicago to see former Taylor Hall and Will Hall mate **Kyle Murphy**.

Give something back!

To contribute to the Academy via PA's website, go to www.andover.edu/giving.

Earlier this year, **Lucy Keating**, **Nyssa Liebermann**, **Anthony Pucillo**, and **Danielle Vardaro** spent a weekend together in Los Angeles, catching up in the city and enjoying some delicious food. In June, Danielle graduated from the University of Washington with a master's degree in mechanical engineering. City of Angels resident **Kim Tran** wrote from UCLA, where she finished a master's program in ethnomusicology and is now pursuing a PhD degree in her concentration. This past summer, she caught up with former Todd Dekk bandmate **Danny Dumond** when Danny was in town working for NASA's jet propulsion lab.

Nate Meltzer sent an update from Hendersonville, N.C., where he is an experiential environmental and adventure educator at the Mountain Trail Outdoor School. Nate is also pursuing a master's degree from Prescott College in adventure education. **Ali Armstrong** wrote with some exciting news. In addition to completing her thesis for a master's degree in social work at Smith College, she also married Eric van Beurden in September. Congratulations to Ali and Eric!

Evan Panich finished his second year at Boston University School of Law and worked this past summer in the Boston office of McDermott Will & Emery. This fall, Evan has taken a handful of trips to reconnect with classmates. In the late summer, he journeyed to England, where he met up with James '02 and **Paul Sonne**, **Alex Hammer**, and **Kim Henderson**. In October, Evan also trouped to San Francisco to see longtime friends **Alex Minasian**, **Bryce Kaufman**, **Tara Gadgil**, and **Michael Ruderman**. With Evan in town, Tara organized a dinner with Rudy, **Matt Lindsay**, **Tom Dimopoulos**, Bryce, **Tom Oliphant**, **Margaret Ramsey**, Tara, and Evan in San Francisco's North Beach area. Also in greater San Francisco, Margaret is teaching high school English and coaching the swim team at the Menlo School. In addition to those responsibilities, she is also midway through earning a master's degree in writing and literature from Middlebury College's Bread Loaf School of English

On the East Coast, **Natalie Heininger** and **Kathryn Moore** survived their first year at Tufts Veterinary School, where they have befriended new classmate Anne Fleming '83. What a small world! **Janis Scanlon** has made a handful of changes this fall. In addition to relocating to Boston's Back Bay, pursuing a master's degree in public health from BU, and starting a new post as research coordinator at Tufts, she also married Brandon Rice on Nov. 26. Congrats, Janis!

Molly Hauptman is also back in Massachusetts, after two years in Manhattan. She is pursuing a master's degree in art education from Tufts and the School at the Museum of Fine Arts. **Caitlin Littlefield** recently visited the Andover Inn for a drink with her sister, Julia Littlefield '06, and classmate Kathryn Moore. Caitlin still lives in Burlington, Vt., where she is working on a master's degree in forest science and where she also caught up with Matt Lindsay. In New York City, **Josie Rodriquez** is back at school, pursuing an MBA at NYU's Stern School of Business. Josie also works in marketing at Bloomberg LP and has kept in touch with classmate **Shaun Blugh**, who lives a few blocks away.

After three and a half years, 37 countries, and more than 1,000 performances, **J.C. MacMillan** recently hung up his T. rex costume from the *Walking with Dinosaurs* tour and moved to New York City. J.C. is now a cast member in Broadways' *War Horse*, where, instead of a dinosaur, he will be playing the taller and leaner of the two war horses named "Topthorn." This fall, **Dan Koh** ran in the 2010 NYC Marathon. He ran on behalf of Team Fox, who in conjunction with the Michael J. Fox Foundation, support and raise funds for Parkinson's research.

Anne Snyder wrote from Washington, D.C., where she has assumed a new position as *New York Times* columnist David Brooks's research assistant. In early October, Anne ran into former classmate and *New York Times* colleague **Cathy Rampell**. Anne has also run into classmate **Priya Sridhar**, who is also in DC, working for *Russia Today*. Also in the capitol, **David Linfield** was recently hired as a foreign service officer). Longtime DC resident **Stephen Fee** recently relocated to Budapest, Hungary. After three years at the PBS *NewsHour* as a reporter and producer, Stephen packed up and moved to Budapest to start working as the in-house video producer for Central European University, an English-language graduate institution founded by philanthropist George Soros. Stephen also noted how meaningful **Alexandra Lee**'s memorial was in March 2010. Many of our classmates and professors shared thoughts and stories and celebrated her life.

Former *Phillipian* editor **Boo Littlefield** now resides in Sweden, where she is the director of PR for Jangir Maddadi Design Bureau, a luxury furniture design firm. She has been lucky to spend time with **Stephen Fee**, Paul Sonne, and **Alex Hammer** last spring in London and also fellow Flagstaff alumna **Kelly Sinclair** while visiting home in Hingham, Mass., this past summer.

Ali Rosen wrote from Mumbai, India, where she is working on a documentary about a women's domestic violence prevention center in Dharavi. In addition, Ali has started a nonprofit called Book of My Own, which coordinates with travelers to bring books to kids in Dharavi. As it turns out, Ali started it with a former Andover teacher who is also in India, and they gave out books for Non Sibi Day with a group of fellow Andover alumni.

On my way to Richmond, Va., for a NASCAR race in August, I ran into fellow Georgetown alum **Mari Ono**, who headed to Buffalo for a day of meetings. Another Georgetown alumnus, **Andy Hattemer**, has settled in New York City after living in London. Andy's former roommate **Chris Skipper** recently returned to the States after a rotation in Bosch's headquarters in Germany. Their former Stowe House roommate **Chimaobi Izeogu** headed to Houston to start a master of architecture program at Rice. If you are in Texas, drop him a line!

That's it from here. Stay safe, and stay in touch!

2004

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First of all, my congratulations to those of you who have gotten married or engaged this year. **Leo Chen** married his college sweetheart, Joanna Adamczak, on Aug. 1 in Marblehead, Mass. **Ben Elkins** got engaged to his girlfriend, Claire, in June. Their wedding will be held next September in the SF Bay Area. **Lexie Kuhn** is engaged to her boyfriend, Mitchell, whom she met during college at a Thanksgiving potluck dinner. They are planning a spring 2012 wedding, right before she graduates from medical school.

Many of you, like me, are back in school. I started my first year of law school this September at Fordham, where I occasionally bump into **Margaret Wheeler**. I saw **Jenny Wong** on a recent visit to New York. She is currently attending Harvard Business School with **Dan Serna**. **Alexandra LaMela** finished a master's program in neuroscience and has started her first year of medical school at the University of New England in Maine. **Alison Schouten** started film school at USC, where she meets up with **Scout Kingery**, who is studying on the physics campus. She continues to work on her cooking blog, *The Hollywood Farmers Market Examiner*. **Jackie Latina** returned from a summer working in a clinic for earthquake patients and doing a public health project in Haiti—to begin her second year at Tufts School of Medicine. Upon her return, she visited **Katie Ting** in New York and saw **Nicole Slezak** and **Kate Page** back in Boston. **Will Scharf** is finishing his third year at Harvard Law School and is teaching in the Government Department there. Next year he will be clerking for Circuit Judge Raymond Gruender on the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit.

Many of you have gotten the chance to travel and work with different cultures. **Iris Tien** had a chance to explore while she was in Buenos Aires, Argentina, for two weeks presenting a research paper at the Engineering in Medicine and Biology Conference. **Taylor Yates** joined Development Alternatives, Inc., in Bethesda, Md., this summer. He is currently working on a $350 million U.S. Agency for International Development (USAID) contract to do development work in Afghanistan. **Dan Meller** has worked in China for the past three years and is running a fashion start-up company in Beijing. He is recruiting for a number of positions and would love to hear from anyone who thinks they might be a good fit (djmeller@gmail.com). **Benn Waters** moved to Israel just after our reunion last year to teach English. He saw **Celia Alexander** last spring while she was visiting. He spent the summer in the Canada and the USA, meeting up with **Lexie Kuhn** in Chicago and **Meg Dallet** in DC along the way. He is currently moving between Haifa and Tel Aviv,

waiting to enlist in the Israeli Defense Force. **Walter Haydock** is working with the 1st Marine Division in Afghanistan. **Steve Draheim**, who is in the 101st Airborne Division, and **Bryce Loidolt** are also there with him. Walter will return to the USA in October to check in with the 1st Reconnaissance Battalion at Camp Pendleton, Calif. **Livy Coe** joined the Navy this winter and is stationed in San Diego awaiting a ship's deployment to the Middle East this winter. **Clem Wood** returned to New York after a summer working in Rome and vacationing in France and Sicily. He is now a Latin and Greek teacher to the 9th- through 12th-grade girls of the Marymount School of New York. Since his return, he's had a chance to reconnect with Andover friends, including teaming up with **Tom Barron** to cook a three-course meal for **Sarah Wendell** and another friend, going to a Yankees game with **Malika Felix** and Duncan Dwyer '03, where they also ran into Shaun Blugh '03, and having dinner with Emily O'Brien '03 in Brooklyn.

I'm glad to hear that so many of you are still on the East Coast. **Adelaide Polk-Bauman** is in Manhattan, where she is working for the Diamond Information Center doing PR. She also moved into the National Arts Club, a nonprofit club that sits on Gramercy Park. She would be happy to host any classmates interested in checking out the club. **Laura** "Lily" **Kelly** is working at the Majora Carter Group. She recently wrote, edited, and submitted a $300,000 grant proposal to NOAA, and is waiting to hear back. She is living in Queens with her husband, Dan Adamsky '06, and her two cats, Marcus and Jeremy. **Amy Lippe** is finishing her second year of TFA in Marvell, Arkansas. This year she hopes to bring her class to New York and could use any support that you can offer. Check out her website at www.marvelltonyc.com. **Michelle Easton** started a job at a nonprofit called Bottom Line in Worcester, Mass., where she works with low-income and first-generation students to help them get into and graduate from college. The experience has made her appreciate the work that Andover College Counseling did. **Alyssa Ferland** is living near Hampton Beach in New Hampshire and enjoying her job as a teacher in Andover, Mass. She has also been teaching dance for the last five years and has started several hip-hop programs at dance schools in the area. **Matt Garza** graduated from UNC-Chapel Hill and is living in DC, where he has reconnected with many Andover alumni living in the city, while he works with the Brookings Institution. I read an article in the Lawrence *Eagle-Tribune* that praised **Alex Vispoli**'s efforts both as the announcer for the Winston-Salem Dash (minor-league baseball team in North Carolina affiliated with the Chicago White Sox) and as the team's media relations director.

Those of you living a bit further afield have made me jealous with your tales of warm weather and culinary delights. **Lolita Espinoza** is living in LA's Marina del Rey area, and working as an account executive for IBM. She recently reconnected with **Laura Lisowski** on a trip to San Diego and hopes to plan a longer trip in October to visit Spain, Portugal, and Morocco. **Ashley Lewis** is currently on a two-month trip through 15 European countries. **Bill Beregi** recently returned from a trip to visit **Patrick Holkins** in South Africa during the World Cup. He is cooking in Kansas City at Celina Tio's restaurant called Julian. **Dan Quinlan** is living in San Francisco, where he threw a housewarming party that was practically catered by his high school friends. **Brent Vale** showed up with a box of steaks from his family ranch, and **Hoppy Maffione** baked cookies. Hope you are well, and please keep me posted on your coming adventures!

2005

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Whether it's the beginning of a new school year or new career, in an entirely new city or just an old one you're getting to know better, fall usually brings change to the Class of '05. We, **Alex Lebow** and **Matt Brennan**, were lucky to have the writing of our first notes as class secretaries / roommates occur in September and October, the perfect months to see what new and exciting things you all are up to.

Sarah Donelan is enjoying newfound free time after the conclusion of her term as class secretary. She started a PhD program in biology—specifically, in marine ecology—at Northeastern. She is taking classes, teaching labs, and conducting research, and recently moved to a new place in Lynn, Mass. Sarah's not the only one hitting the books: we ran into **Catherine Hambleton**, who is living in New Orleans and going to medical school at Tulane, in the elevator of our building. **Jesse Seegers** is starting a three-year graduate program in architecture at Princeton University; **Chelsea Paige** is starting a PhD program in political science at the University of Chicago; and **Dan Adler** runs into **Martha Vega Gonzalez** on a regular basis at Harvard Law School. **Andrew Dean** is back in London for an MSc degree in management and has been spending some time with **Will Riordan** and **Mary Burris**, who are in town as well.

Others are tackling all sorts of jobs and trying to squeeze in a little time to hang with old friends from '05. In New England, **Ed Kissel** is working at Fidelity in Boston as an equity analyst covering Internet and media stocks, while **Elias Feghali** moved back to the area to work for Pathfinder International in Watertown. He welcomed a beautiful puppy named Rondo into his family as well. **Charlie Thornton** spent the summer teaching art on Nantucket and recently opened an exhibition in PA's Gelb Gallery featuring his painting, sculpture, and architecture work from RISD. **Chris Zegel** snapped his ankle on Aug. 1 and underwent surgery. He's crutchin' around until November, but he's back to work at SCVNGR. **Sam Lederfine Paskal** is working as a farmyard educator at Shelburne Farms, Vt., as well as at a new local-food-focused restaurant in Burlington, Farmhouse Tap and Grill. She's pumped for another season teaching snowboarding at Stowe this winter. **Elliot Beck** is teaching math at Loomis Chaffee (though he was still happy to see PA soccer sweep Loomis in JV2, JV and V girls, JV2 and JV boys soccer), and **Christian Vareika** was the campaign coordinator for former Senator Lincoln Chafee '71's successful campaign to become Rhode Island's first Independent governor.

Further afield, **Melanie Kress** is living in New York and has founded an artists' project space in Brooklyn called Concrete Utopia with Rosie duPont '06. Their first exhibition opened in October. **Grant Yoshitsu** is also in town, finishing screenplays for a movie and TV show. Speaking of the tube, **Anthony Reyes** is a coordinator and anchor producer for a new MSNBC primetime show, *The Last Word with Lawrence O'Donnell*. He runs into **Alex King** and **Diana Grace** on a regular basis. In the "small world" category: at reunion, **Natasha Midgley** and **Ciarra Schmidt** found out that they actually live only a few blocks away from each other, and have been hanging out a bunch—going out to dinner and such—ever since!

Out west, **Zach Sandman** and **Sims Witherspoon** just moved from China to San Francisco. Sims left a consulting firm in Shanghai and took a job with Google. They recently hung with **Helen Chacon** and **Ned Henningsen**. And **Nate Scott**, who broke our hearts in New Orleans and moved to San Francisco to continue his freelance work with online marketing, randomly walked into a bar they were at a few weeks ago. **Mac King** is all smiles as he serves up on-air reports at ABC-6 in Boise, Idaho (trust us, we've seen the tape).

On distant shores, **Franklin Davison** has been in Puerto Rico for the last year, teaching American history to 11th-graders at the Baldwin School. This year he is teaching American history and American literature, as well as being a class advisor. He is also studying for the LSATs. **Hilary Fischer-Groban** received a Clinton Fellowship from the American India Foundation, so she'll be in Mumbai for the next 10 months doing social media and communications for the ICICI Foundation for Inclusive Growth. If any '05ers will be heading to India soon, let her know. **Andrew McGowan**, who reports a summer riding horses in Virginia and hosting **Pat Shannon** at his family's 4th of July party on the Rappahannock River, left on Oct. 13 for a year with NOLS in Patagonia. Andrew extends an invitation to any '05ers interested in visiting him in northern Virginia once he gets back from Chile in March. **Geoff Miller** is working for a social development organization called love.fútbol, which partners with impoverished communities to build simple, safe, and accessible soccer fields for at-risk youth in Guatemala. **Brittany Kaiser** spent the summer traveling around the U.S., Morocco, the Netherlands, and the U.K., then moved to Paris with **Vanessa Parkinson de Castro** to indulge in many vineyard and champagne house tours. Back in London to start an LLM

in international human rights law at the University of London (while also working at a highly regarded veggie restaurant, Saf), Brittany has been spending time with Mary Burris, Will Riordan, Vanessa, **Beryl Sinclair**, and Alex Hammer '03.

As for us, New Orleans is hoppin': **Harry Goldstein**, **Kyle Kucharski**, **Nathan Kellogg**, and Alex King visited this August to enjoy a weekend of revelry and live music. We're both English teachers in alternative schools just outside the city. Lebow is getting a recycling program in his school district up and running, while Matt is getting ready to apply to PhD programs for history and is also copyediting science textbooks for a nonprofit run by **Meta Weiss**' mom, Juli. We see fellow alternative-school teacher **Ben Hoerner** quite a bit, and congratulate him on being honored recently as New Orleans Saints "Teacher of the Week." One of us is currently in fierce competition with Grant Yoshitsu, **Brendan McManus**, Mac King, **Billy Doyle**, **Bobby Spang**, **Steve Sherrill**, and Nate Scott in an annual fantasy football league. Bet you can guess who. Drop us a line if you're ever in the Big Easy.

Until next time, much love. —Matt and Lebow

2006

Fifth REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Members of the Class of '06 graduated, found amazing jobs, are pursuing academic degrees, and following their dreams around the world.

Jamie Love, **Julie Wadland**, **Michael Crivaro**, and **Katie Faulkner** work at Andover. Julie is an admissions counselor; Jamie is the sports information director; and Mike and Katie are teaching fellows.

Jamie Neuwirth teaches math and coaches football in Mississippi for Teach for America. **Melissa Chiozzi** moved to Boston to pursue an MA degree in early childhood education and works as an assistant teacher.

Olivia Mascheroni visited Tokyo, Osaka, and Kyoto. After San Diego's Comic Con, she returned to work at production company Mandalay Vision in NYC, where Olivia visits with **Lynette Lee** and **Susan Ho**. Olivia will be moving to Aspen for the winter season, and encourages '06ers to visit!

Tobey Duble teaches at the Manhattan Children's Center, a school for kids with autism. She lives near **Gordon Murphy**. Tobey, **Simon Keyes**, and **Derek de Svastich** shared dinner. She met up with **Owen Remeika**, **Claire Collery**, **Emily Chappell**, **Tom Tassinari**, Melissa Chiozzi, Gordon, **Spencer Johnson**, **Louisa Rockwell**, and **Gabe Worgaftik**. In Andover, Tobey hung out with **Jeff Bakkensen** and **Sarah Linnemann**, who joined the Peace Corps in the Philippines. Emily travelled in China and Italy and works at Chicago's Deloitte & Touche. Jeff lives in Chicago and is completing a teaching fellowship with Urban Prep Academies, an all-male all-black public college preparatory school. He shared sushi with **Alex Campbell** and Emily, before attending a party with Alex.

Jane Henningsen interned at the NYC mayor's office and lunched with **Alex Wolf** and **Michelle Miao**. Back at school, she saw **Greg Hsu**; Greg is working for Intervarsity. Jane and **Emma King** are part of the Jefferson Literary and Debating Society.

Liz Finnegan visited Tokyo, Seoul, and Singapore, and stayed with Susan Ho in Shanghai. In Israel, she worked at Megiddo before visiting Jerusalem, the Dead Sea, and Masada. Liz ran into **Martha Durant** on Martha's Vineyard.

Kate Connors, **Alison Occhiuti**, and Martha met up in Boston. Kate is working in DC, Alison in Boston, and Martha at Campbell Soup Company in Philadelphia. **Laura Ferraro** is in medical school.

Hannah Comeau ran into Justin Lee and Liz Slaughter. Hannah moved to Toulouse, France, to teach English. **Melissa McDonald** lives in Moldova, Ukraine, teaches English as a Fulbright Fellow and started a girl's soccer program. Melissa and Hannah plan to tour Europe together.

Mike Spiak is in Lusaka, Zambia, interning with Grassroot Soccer, an HIV/AIDS prevention nonprofit utilizing soccer to inspire kids. Mike, **T.J. Thompson**, **James Watson**, and **Pumi Maqubela** attended the World Cup. They ran into **Sam Woolford**, **Aaron Weisz**, Jeff Bakkensen, and **Mike Galaburda** while there. Mike Galaburda works in NYC for advertising agency Ogilvy.

Marysia Blackwood lives in Paris and works for a law firm. Also in Paris is **Anne Renner**; the two see each other frequently. **Gracia Angulo** will also be living in Paris. **Jessica Acosta** travelled in South America and works as an analyst at trials and investigations law firm Balestriere Fariello. **Justin Wu** graduated with a clinical science bachelor's degree and is completing the fifth of six years for his physical therapy doctorate.

Emily Pollokoff works as an ESL tutor at a university in Santa Barbara. She volunteers at a local organic farm, cat shelter, and edits for the Islamic Society of Santa Barbara, while applying to PhD programs in sociolinguistics.

Claire Fox started her fifth year at the University of Washington, with plans to graduate in the winter. **Thomas Gebremedhin** met up with **Alina Chen**, **Caroline Pires**, **Sarah McLean**, **Parag Khandelwal**, and James Watson to celebrate Caroline's birthday. **Brad Colbert** accepted a job at Facebook's Texas office, which he loves.

Jae Han and **Derek Strykowski** graduated from Brandeis in May. After meeting up with **Max Parsons**, **Emily Williams**, **Lisa Donchak**, **Brian Liu**, and Mike Crivaro this summer, Derek launched AboutTheArtist.org and is studying music at Tufts.

Jeff Zhou works in Miami for Boston Consulting Group. Before the summer, Jeff visited **Justin Lee** at Columbia and saw Eliot Wall '07 in NYC. **Rob Constantine**, **Alejandro Castro**, **Desmond Bonhomme-Isiah**, **Ben Kuller**, **Isaac Opper**, and Jae watched the NBA finals together. Over summer, Jeff visited China with his brother Larry Zhou '09 and met up with **Michelle Miao** and Graham Miao '09. Before heading to Miami, Jeff met up with **Matt Weiss**, Desmond, and **Blake Hinckley**, who works at the Boston branch of BCG. **Amy Prosper** was set to attend but unfortunately could not. Isaac is now at Stanford, working toward a PhD degree in economics.

John Lippe works for Deloitte Consulting in Washington, D.C. **Peter Kalmakis** spent five weeks backpacking around Europe before moving to Seattle as a software developer for Xbox LIVE at Microsoft. **Christa Vardaro** also resides in Seattle.

Kevin Olusola spent the year in China on a Yale Fellowship, performing during President Obama's China visit; meeting Hillary Clinton and China's State Chancellor Dai Bingguo; performing with singer Li Yu Gang; meeting Herbie Hancock and Dee Dee Bridgewater; performing for the U.S. Ambassador to China and the PRC Vice Minister of Foreign Affairs and at the World Expo; being tweeted about my celeb gossiper Perez Hilton; interviewing for Nick Cannon's magazine; losing 50 pounds; attending Chinese church; finishing up premed at Yale; waiting to pursue medical school to try out music; and joining a power-lifting team.

Justin Yi works at the Seoul office of Deutsche Bank, experiencing the "challenges and rewards of [being an] expatriate."

Connor Flynn and Kamila Budzicz married and had a son, Sean Connor Flynn. Connor received his U.S. Navy Office Commission from the Naval Academy before completing the legal officer program at Navy Justice School. He is aboard the USS *Princeton* in Seychelles, serving as the ship's legal officer and OT division officer, training with the Visit Board Search Seizure (VBSS) teams that board pirated vessels.

Rosie duPont and Melanie Kress '05 cofounded Concrete Utopia, a project devoted to the innovative cultivation of creative practice in Brooklyn. **Matt Ward** visited **J.P. Martignetti** to relive the glory days of college. Matt also saw Annie Boylan '07 and Andrew Cox '08 at Holy Cross. **Kassie Archambault** teaches special education math to middle-school students in the Bronx while working toward a master's degree in special education.

Andrea Coravos and **Rashmi Bhat** completed economics theses last spring. **Brendan de Brun** received his second lieutenant commission at the Air Force Academy. Andrea and Brendan saw **Rajeev Saxena**, Connor Flynn, Kassie Archambault, **Anna Ho**, and **Chris Sargent** on a road trip. Brendan is stationed in Columbia, Miss. Andrea visited Nat Lavin '07 and **Lauren Owen** before moving to Houston. **Maggie Reich** is in med school in San Antonio. —Jeni

2007

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Sarah Dewey spent the summer teaching at a "nerd camp" outside of Boston. Since then, her senior year has been jam-packed with giving campus and college museum tours, singing *a cappella*, managing the volleyball team (which allows her to occasionally see **Dawson Joyce-Mendive** at Tufts), and serving on the search committee to find and appoint a new athletic director for Williams. **Lindsey Anne Hildebrand** spent the summer as a reading tutor in NYC, where she saw **Olivia Pei**, **Eliot Wall**, and **Dave Cuthell** at a PA event, and is now back at Wellesley having a blast of a senior year. **Will Cannon** is in Sapporo, Japan, for the year, studying Japanese at Hokkaido University. **Molly McGraw** and **Veronika Kamenova** did some very intrepid White Mountain climbing over the summer, and since then reunited with **Lola Dalrymple** and **Tasha Keeney** to celebrate Molly's birthday. During the festivities, crafty Tasha saved Molly's cell phone from a storm drain using a contraption made on the fly from coat hangers and duct tape. **Claire Voegele** is back in Charleston, S.C., with no concrete post-college plans, having spent seven months abroad in France and Switzerland interning at the European Parliament in Strasbourg and co-managing inventory control for her cousin's imported tea business in Geneva. **Susannah Reed Poland** is running a gleaning project in San Francisco as well as the ceramics studio and program at Stanford. She will be doing research in Mongolia in the coming year, and would love to hear from anyone who has connections there!

Emma Wood spent most of the summer volunteering at an orphanage in Russia, but had to return home abruptly due to an eye injury requiring surgery. Although she was forced to wear a formidable and swashbuckling-inspired eye patch for several weeks, she is now on her way to full recovery. **Becky Agostino** is—surprise, surprise—running the Community Service Center at Duke, and finds it incredible and challenging. She sees **Katie Morris** often, and managed to squeeze in some travel time this summer between working in DC and visiting her boyfriend in Ecuador.

Miles Silverman, Brad Colbert '06, **Maura Mulroy**, **Jonah Guerin**, **Katharine Matsumoto**, and **Dave Curtis** won second place at trivia night at the Park St. Pub in Andover this summer. Katharine, Maura and Katie Morris also joined up with **Colleen Thurman** and Anne Renner '06 for a John Mayer concert in Durham, N.C., this July. **John Gwin** spent the summer working in New York at Morgan Stanley; also at Morgan Stanley were **Mike Tully**, **Devon Zimmerling** and Joey Mensah '08. At the end of the summer, John did the Ironman 70.3 Syracuse triathlon. He is now in England at Oxford for junior year, and would love to host anyone who happens to be passing through. **Steve Farquhar** was in LA all summer working at USC, and was able to catch up with **Henry Frankievich** a few times as Henry was also in town doing a Bank of America internship.

Chris Li is music director of the Meddiebempsters (the "Yorkies" of Bowdoin) and is student conductor of the Chamber Choir. He is in the process of applying to graduate school for choral conducting. Chris sees **Wes Hartwell** during chamber choir as well as Megumi Ishizuka '08 with Res Life, and the three of them saw PA's Aya Murata and Deb Murphy '86 in Lewiston, Maine, at a recent Andover event. **Mary Grinton** spent Non Sibi Day volunteering with Nayab Khan '08, and visited **Thao Nguyen**, **Sara Nickel**, and **Kate Morin** in DC during fall break. **James Flynn** spent Non Sibi Day volunteering at the Boston Food Bank with Abby Colella '08 and several current PA students; he also worked as a TA during Andover summer session with **Kayla Lawson** and Mike Crivaro '06.

Ryan Ferguson spent the summer working at a community boathouse in Lawrence teaching sailing and interning at the Massachusetts Democratic Party in Boston. He ran into **Brooks Canaday**, who was doing photography for the *Boston Herald*, at a bill signing by Governer Deval Patrick. He spent his 21st birthday on Nantucket drinking dark 'n' stormys at the Gazebo. In August, Ryan hung out with **Steve Stapczynski**, newly returned from a year in Japan, and **Mike DeFelippo**. At the end of the summer, Ryan and his girlfriend drove across the country back to USC; since being back in California, he has seen quite a lot of Steve Farquhar as well as Lucy Bidwell '09 and Courtney King '10.

Dominick DeJoy is having a whale of a time gallivanting around Paris, where he is researching a senior thesis on French theory in the 1960s. **Olivia Pei** is also abroad; at the time of sending she was in Cape Town, South Africa, after a month in Sao Paulo, Brazil, but was planning to head to Hanoi, Vietnam, shortly. **Evan Moore** splits his time between Wesleyan and NYC and is absolutely smitten with his lovely new cat, Willoughby. **Catherine Crooke** spent the summer studying Arabic in Amman, Jordan, after which she visited **Danielle Rothman** in Israel for a very challenging and eye-opening two weeks of hiking, road-tripping, and visiting Israel's national parks. Miles Silverman and David Curtis, along with **Peter Smith** and David Cuthell, went on a day trip this summer to a roller derby where they ran into Katie Morris, **Jocelyn Gully**, and Hanna Gully '09. **Danny Silk** and **Nat Lavin** met up this summer at an Andover event in New Orleans. The two had a great evening full of reminiscing and running into many fellow alums such as Alex Lebow '05 and Trey Meyer '09. This fall, **Conner Stoldt** and Dan Pouliot '08 went on a weekend trip to the mountains of West Virginia, where they report the weather was cold but the hot tubs were not. **Sam Gould** loved his time in Chile earlier this year, but is glad to be back in the United States so he can see **Alex Schwartz** more frequently

Everyone seems to be enjoying their dwindling years at college, but we would love to hear more from you guys. Each of us will be embarking on new chapters in life, so please share where these journeys take you. —Conner

2008

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Дорогне нуль-восемь! Hello from the Russian-Estonian border, where **Philip Meyer** and I, **Mary Doyle**, have been waiting in line at border control for three hours; we are both studying at St. Petersburg State University this fall, exploring Europe's northern parallels as we mumble the unrelenting Russian language pneumonics of Mr. Victor Svec.

Our '08 crew is studying all over the globe this fall, so let's start with Europe: **Chip Schroeder** and **Oliver Bloom** are studying at Oxford, and **Andrew Clay** is in London. Around France, **Kate Measom** is in Aix-en-Provence, **Annabel Graham** and **Haley Bruns** are in Paris, and **Nicole Duddy** is in Lyon. **Johnny Bukawyn**, **Kimbo Chang**, and **Jorden Zanazzi** are all in Italy. **Dana Feeny** is in Barcelona, and **Alyssa Warren** is in Copenhagen.

Moving east: **Nkem Oghedo** is studying in Cairo, Egypt, and **Sara Wallace** is at the University of Damascus in Syria. **Chris Waskom** is in Hong Kong this semester, and **Mike Palermo** is in Beijing.

Lambros Theofanidis ran into **Naomi Sobelson** at a bar in Buenos Aires, Argentina, where Lambros, Naomi, and **Joy Fowlkes** are all studying.

This summer, **Hillary Baker** studied in Toledo, Spain (coincidently, in the same program as Renee Amirault '07!). **Farah Dahya** also studied in Spain, and **Margaux Cerruti** and **Tomas Rojo** spent July in Madrid, where **Stephane Philippon** joined them for a week. Margaux and Tomas have moved into a new apartment in Paris, and Margaux has plans to spend next fall in China.

Beijing was an '08 hot spot this summer: **Adam Giansiracusa** ran into **Tantum Collins** while Adam was on vacation there in August. **Megan Richards** spent part of the summer there working on a documentary, and **Paul Hsiao** studied. **Chip Schroeder** worked for a private equity firm in Beijing, traveling

to Ulaanbaatar, Mongolia, for a monthlong gold exploration project in the Gobi Desert.

In Prague, **Radka Slamova** and **Manuel Rodriguez** met up at a coffee bar. **Nate Thomas** spent the summer interning for Citibank in Singapore, and **Katie Zimmerman** volunteered in Russia, taking time to explore Moscow and St. Petersburg. **Rachel Cohen** did Birthright in Israel with Penn Hillel, and **Kate Foley** interned at the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association in Scotland.

Jake Bean spent the summer aboard the U.S.S. *Ronald Reagan*; after embarking from Pearl Harbor in July, he spent a month out in the South Pacific, swabbing the flight deck, running drills, and hanging out with big guns.

Back on the mainland, **Blaine Johnson** spent the summer working at an adventure camp in the North Carolina wilderness. **Liz MacMillan** interned in Minneapolis for the summer, making it up to Maine to see **Dave Holliday**. **Murphy Temple** was a summer session counselor at Yale, and **Megumi Ishizuka** worked for Big Borthers Big Sisters in Boston. **Kate Measom** interned at the Medical University of South Carolina as part of the spinal cord injury research team.

Steph Clegg participated in a teaching-fellowesque program with Wellesley College: after spending last school year preparing a cirriculum, she spent the summer teaching high school chemistry. **Molly Shoemaker** and **Evan DelGaudio** both interned at the Weston Playhouse in Vermont; Andover teachers Bruce Bacon and Mark Efinger visited their former Drama Lab producers in Weston.

At Andover Commencement 2010, I got to see **Christina Coravos** as well as **Jonathan Adler**, Phil Meyer, and Teddy Collins, who returned to see their former freshman prefectees graduate! Jonathan spent a fourth summer working for the Browns football franchise, still in denial that he no longer lives in the Cleveland, Ohio, area.

Kate Iannarone, **Erika Langley**, and **Maggie LeMaitre** saw **Allie Parr** perform as part of an opera program at the New England Conservatory this summer. **Kym Louie**, majoring in math and theatre at Harvey Mudd, spent the summer at UCLA continuing research into mathematical models for gang violence. **Veda Eswarappa** spent the summer around Boston, doing research at the Immune Disease Institute at Harvard Medical School.

Ben Schley worked in the Bay Area this summer and lived next door to **Steve Bartz**. He went to a San Francisco Giants game with Chris Waskom and **Kimbo Chang**. **Rajit Malhotra** was a financial analyst at AmerisourceBergen in Philadelphia, and Nkem Oghedo interned in Seattle, where she met up with **Alex Tayara**.

Sara Ho loved her architecture program at Harvard School of Design this summer and caught dinner with **Simone Salvo**, **Jamie Harisiades**, Alyssa Warren, and Megumi Ishizuka. Earlier this summer, Nicole Duddy worked for Philadelphia Freedom Schools.

Emerson Moore, **Zach Feldman**, **Paul Joo**, **Chad Hollis**, Ben Schley and **James Sawabini** sailed across the Long Island Sound, invading **Foster Jebsen**'s house on Lloyd's Neck. On Cape Cod, **Mike Ciummei**, **J.R. Santaniello**, **John Twomey**, Shaun Stuer '09, and **James Rockas** spent a weekend at Mike Palermo's house.

J.J. McGregor interned for the Missouri Mavericks hockey team this summer in Kansas City, getting a chance to see a lot of **Cassidy Carpenter**. Cassidy is coauthoring a paper with a child psychiatrist this fall concerning child attachment. **Kelly Fox** worked with a transplant surgeon at Mass. General Hospital this summer, popping down to DC to visit the U.S. Department of Education in her role as Presidential Scholar Advisor. Rachel Cohen did cardiology research at Penn Vet, and Megan Richards researched at Tuft's psychology and neuroscience lab.

In New York, **Abby Colella**, **Lucas McMahon**, and I saw a lot of each other this summer; Abby worked for Signature Theatre Company, preparing for a New York revival of *Angels in America*, Lucas worked for a Broadway PR firm, and I interned at a nonprofit on the Lower East Side. **Joey Mensah** also worked in New York and spent time with **Travis Wright**, Emerson Moore, and Foster Jebsen. While visiting New York, Hillary Baker got to see **Mercy Bell**, Nkem Oghedo, **Arianna Van Sluytman**, **Carolyn Chica**, and **Hailee Miner**. Hillary also ran into **Atima Lui** while delayed at LaGuardia on her way home! **Ker-Yu Ong** trekked to NY to see **Ellie Choi**, **Osei Wilkes**, **Jacqueline Hall**, and **Evan Hawk**.

James Rockas, Mike Palermo, Adam Giansiracusa, and **Katie Costello** lived together while interning in DC this summer. **Siobhan Alexander**, who has transferred to BU, reunited with '08ers in Boston for Restaurant Week; she met up with **Nich Koh**, who returned to the U.S. to start at Amherst this fall.

Matt Cranney and **Zach Dixon** planned a mega-reunion at Dixon's Wesleyan fraternity house in July (to which a few hundred of us were invited on Facebook!). **Dan Pouliot**, **Jimmy Spang**, **Lou Tejada**, Chad Hollis, and plenty of '07 and '09 alums were in attendence. That weekend, **Jen Downing** celebrated her birthday in New Haven with **Kristy Spiak**, Chad, Phil Meyer, Zach, and Lou.

You guys are all up to such fantastic stuff—keep the updates coming! Blue love. —Mary

2009

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As members of the Class of 2009 headed into their second year of college, the summer beforehand was filled with alumni reunions all across the country. In May **Taryn Wiens** stayed at **Hanna Gully**'s house in Andover and saw Hanna, Dylan Gulley '12, and Jocelyn Gully '07, as well as **Julia MacNelly** and **Eli Grober**. They also celebrated **Anabel Bacon**'s birthday. Taryn also met up with **Anisah Giansiracusa** in New York as well as **Antoinette Oot**, **Danica Mitchell**, and **Sofie Myers**. Later that month **Veronica Faller**, **Caroline Colombo**, **Carl Jackson**, **Andi Zhou**, **Cassie McManus**, and **Alex Cope** went camping in New Hampshire and climbed Mount Lafayette while decked out in PA gear. **Larry Zhou** spent his summer in China and while there met up with **Tony Zou**, Tantum Collins '08 and Michael Zhan '08 in Beijing for dinner at the famous Blue Frog Restaurant overlooking the Sanlitun Village. A mutual friend and Beijing native also hosted Larry, Tony, **Alicia Keyes**, **Gustavo Tavares**, **Lillian Reape**, **Rebecca Bendetson**, and Alex Du '10 for a night of music, dancing, and singing at Vic's nightclub. Larry, **Graham Miao**, and **Tim Wong** then enjoyed foot massages in Shanghai. Not too far away, **Carolyn Han** spent July and August in Hong Kong and happened to run into Alex Wong '07, Chris Cheung '08, and **Kyle Ofori** on separate occasions. **Jennifer Morgan** spent her summer interning in Washington, D.C., where she spent time with **Zoe Bogus** and **Emanuel Feld**. In July Jennifer visited **Tory Seman** and **Stephanie Yu** in Boston. Becca Bendetson, along with Lillian Reape, Sam Poliquin '10, Nick Grace '10, and Fred Grace '10, all made a trip to Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. **Allison Theriault**, **Thor Shannon**, **Cora Lewis**, **Anne Motlow**, and **Annalee Leggett** met in NYC over the summer. **Tina Kit** grabbed dinner with **Stephanie Moroney** and caught up with **Greta Martin** and **Kaitlin Gaiss** to see a movie. **Gloria Odusote** visited Cambridge and had dinner with **Jean Fang**, Carl Jackson, **Christian Anderson**, and **Chelsea Carlson**. **Victoria Sanchez** crashed a Yale sailing team party and saw **Louisa Chafee** and **Ashley Noble** as well as some '07 and '08 alums. **William Burke** and **Asa Harrington** drove from Boulder, Colo., to Boston in 10 days, doing 150 miles of bike tours in Chicago, Niagara Falls, and Toronto.

September marked the start of sophomore year for most '09ers. On Sept. 3 **Rekha Auguste-Nelson** and **Trisha Macrae** celebrated their birthdays at Harvard University in William Burke's suite. With them for the celebration were **Clare Monfredo**, **Sarah Sheu**, **Christine Choi**, **James Martino**, Alicia Keyes, **Zoe Weinberg**, Sophie Scolnik-Brower '08, **Catherine Coppinger**, and **Teddy Louis**. That same month **Courtnie Crutchfield** visited Victoria Sanchez at Yale for a few days. In New York near Columbia, Tina Kit and **Deidra Willis** spent a full day shopping. In Boston **Rishi Jalan** visited Boston College to hang out with **Morgan Healey**, **Moses Kim**, and **Brooks Dyroff**. **Mali Bowers** stayed with **Katie Parolin** at Boston University, where they had lunch with Morgan Healey, Annie Pates '10, and Chris Kreider '10. In Harvard Square **Sophia**

Lee caught up with Tom Hamel '10 and **William Thompson-Butler**. In October **Arun Saigal** visited BC and had fun with Morgan Healey and **Alex Choi**. By chance, Tina ran into **Sophia Lee** on a bus back to New York. Over at Wesleyan, **Jill Kozloff**, **Nick Craven**, and **Glenn Stowell** have lunch together from time to time. On Oct. 9 **Carolyn Calabrese** went to Columbia to spend time with **Sophie Shimer** and **Marianna Jordan**. During her visit, she ran into **Emma Goldstein**, **Alex Moss**, and **Jack Dickey** on the streets of New York City. Katie Parolin, **Mali Bowers**, Julia MacNelly, and Melissa Ferrari '10 spent a rainy day shopping in Cambridge. At Columbia, **Alex Park**, **Graham Miao**, and Tony Zou enjoy playing for the varsity squash team together after playing on the squash team at Andover. As the newness of a second year at college settles in, the Class of 2009 still manages to keep in touch. —Deidra

2010

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Sam August, now at Penn State, reports, "The nostalgia I have for Andover is overwhelming, and I'm wicked jealous of all my friends who get to go back there this year."

Faiyad Ahmad went to New York this summer with **Matt Lawlor**, **Aditya Mithal**, and **Nick Serna**, and later spent a week in Maine with Matt. **Sara Bakrow** spent two weeks in Peru this August. During her first day of classes at BC she ran into **Annie Pates** and **Chris Kreider** as well as Morgan Healey '09 and Alex Choi '09.

Trevor Braun played with NHL players from Ostrava, Czech Republic, this summer. He now plays junior hockey for the Valley Jr. Warriors with **Red Colson**. **Annie Brown** taught swimming and riflery at a New Hampshire summer camp. Over the summer **Dayo Adewole** saw **Jasmine Stovall** and **Sophia Bernazzani** in DC. **Keaton Cashin** is playing hockey this year for a junior program and trained over the summer with **Garnet Hathaway**.

So far this year **Bobby Chen** has serenaded the Obama family at the White House and performed at DC's Kennedy Center and for the Board of Commissioners of the U.S. Department of Education.

Vivian Chen had dinner with **Anthony White**, **Jasmine Stovall**, **Tristin Moone**, **Nicole Okai**, **Chanel O'Brien**, and Sam Burwell '09 in NYC before heading to Cornell. There she proudly rows, "representing Andover Crew with **Charlie Walters**."

This summer **Natalie Cheng** traveled to China, where she visited family and interned at a TV station, editing her own news clip. She then went to Lollapalooza along with many alumni. **Lucy Arnold** travelled to Europe for five weeks "with an Exie," but then ran into four Andover alums in Barcelona and felt restored in her alumna pride.

Taylor Clarke worked with **Mat Kelley** and **Celia Lewis** in PA's Office of Alumni Affairs over the summer and, now at Columbia, has connected with **Nonye Odukwe** and Tina Kit '09.

Ellen Blindauer writes from USC, "I'm loving the California sunshine and Trojan spirit, living with **Alanna Waldman**, and pledging Pi Beta Phi with **Courtney King**!"

Emelyn Chew saw **Drake Ambroze**, **Matt Renner**, Teddy Teece '09, and Andrew Malin '09 at the New York electric music festival, Electric Zoo. **David Chung** is working for the *Brown Daily Herald*. **Rachel Coleman**, **Sarah Jacobson**, and **Sophia Jia** celebrated their PA graduation with a trip to England and the Glastonbury Music Festival this summer.

From Johns Hopkins, **Duncan Crystal** writes, "I am singing *a cappella* with **Peter Yang**. Again."

Jack Doyle spent the 4th of July with Charlie Walters, **Kyle Franco**, **Tyler Jennings**, Redmond Colson, **Sebastian Becker**, **Khalid McCaskill**, **Sayer Mansfield**, and **Caroline O'Sullivan** at the Walters' lake house in New Hampshire. **Alex Farrell** spent the 4th in Greenwich, Conn., at **Whitney Ford**'s house with **Caroline Gezon** and, in August, attended Lollapalooza with Courtney King and **Hannah Bardo**.

In August, **Josh T. Feng** met up with **Tyler Bond**, Bobby Chen, and **Andrew S. Lee** in NYC to see the Team USA basketball game vs. France at Madison Square Garden. **Taryn Ferguson** spent much of summer with **Ziwe Fumudoh** and **Andrew Townson** in addition to seeing Sayer Mansfield and Courtney King briefly in Andover, and **Juliet Liu** in New York.

Whitney Ford took a trip to the World Cup in South Africa, then spent a week visiting **Sara Alban** in Managua, Nicaragua. Ziwe Fumudoh spent many weekends this summer with Andrew Townson, **Emily Johnson**, **Colleen Flanagan**, and a number of other day students and local boarders in Andover.

Spencer Macquarrie is playing lacrosse at Middlebury, where, after four years at Andover, he and **Peter Hetzler** again live in the same dorm. Chanel O'Brien is getting settled into Drexel and has met up with Dayo Adewole, **Julie Xie**, **Tim Ghosh**, Scott Dzialo '09, and several others from Penn.

Studying at U-Chicago, **Andrew Hong** saw Trisha Macrae and Michaeljit Sandhu '09 and is enjoying his math class and the occasional, quite lucrative psychological study. **Ben Nichols** is enjoying Boston University, where he's caught up with Ryan Furlong '09 and **Tom Hubschman**. He works as a valet and math tutor.

At UNC **Will Lindsey** was elected to Student Congress. He has seen **Fred Grace** and **Nick Grace**, **Jackie Wallace**, **Alexis Dawkins**, Dan Silva '08, Will Eastman '08, **Luke Duprey**, and **Dave Barry**. **Andrew Khang** is studying business at Washington University in St. Louis. He made the volleyball club team and often sees **Mollie Lee**, Jeff Abboud '08, and Atima Lui '08.

Dan Austin and Luke Miller '08 are playing for Brown's football team. They beat Harvard in the first *night* game of Brown's history earlier this year. **Jen Oesterling** is in University of Michigan's pre-vet medical association. She ran into **Annie Bonifas** and **Greg Hanafin** on Non Sibi Day.

During his gap year, **Julian Chernyk** attended Oktoberfest in Munich and the running of the bulls in Pamplona. He plans to visit Rio de Janeiro for Carnival.

Sara Alban writes from Tulane, "I am loving all the crazy people in New Orleans, but miss little things like boys in button-down shirts and girls in cardigans. Also, I can't remember the last time I saw the color 'Nantucket red,' so that's pretty sad."

Max Png is playing club tennis at Dartmouth as well as working for the school's emergency medical service. **Avery Stone** plays for Amherst's women's ice hockey team with Kaitlyn McInnis '09 and Steph Clegg '08. She's also met up with **Meghan McCafferty** and **Amanda Brisco**, who play volleyball and soccer. **Tavie Abell** is running cross-country at Tulane. Her team won the Watson Ford Invitational in Clinton, Miss. At school she regularly sees Sara Alban, **Nick Wideman**, and **Reese Osta**.

Billy Fowkes hangs out with Jack Doyle and **Anna Fang** at Yale, where he proudly reports already receiving more than four cuts. At Duke Fred Grace sees Will Eastman '08, plays on the squash team with Ishan Kapoor '09, Andrew Ang '09, Tim Wong '09, Dave Koppel '08, and his brother Nick Grace.

Claire King has joined Hamilton College's all-female *a cappella* group, Tumbling After, and is enjoying school again with her sister, Abby

BlueLink

Andover's online alumni community has more than 4,550 alumni members, 2,952 photos, 67 videos, and 272 affinity groups.
See for yourself:
http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

King '07. **Annie Li**, **Jack You**, and David Chung met up at Brown. Julie Xie is working as an assistant stage manager for a light opera theater company and photographing for UPenn's yearbook. During a recent visit to DC, she saw **Lauren Kim**, **Rachel Zappala**, and **Michael Yoon**.

Alec Bingaman is playing sprint football at Princeton, throwing the javelin on the track team, and is pursuing a potential major in Classics. Annie Pates saw Dayo Adewole, **Tom Hamel**, and **Kyle Rhee** in Harvard Square and Andrew Lee and Tom Hubschman at BU. She also saw **Ric Best** earlier this fall at his spinach-eating contest. **Danny McMurtrie** interned at the Virginia governor's office over the summer.

Since arriving at USC, Alanna Waldman joined the sorority Gamma Phi Beta, the club water polo team, and three community service projects. **Jane Thomas** passed the EMT National Registry exam in August, and now works as a surgical assistant for a doctor in Campbell, Calif., during the day and attends paramedic school at night as an intern. **Shane Bouchard** is coxing for Harvard's freshman lightweight rowers and writes for the *Crimson* along with several other *Phillipian* CXXXIIers.

Eric Sirakian is studying acting at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. He ran into Ellie Shepley '08 at a performance at Shakespeare's Globe. At Stanford, **Jennifer Schaffer** ran into **John Yang-Sammataro** and, along with fellow Philomath alumna Tiffany Li '09, is competing with the Stanford Debate Society.

At Yale, Juliet T. Liu is writing and taking photos for the *Yale Daily News* and is studying theater and filmmaking. She's enjoyed seeing Teddy Collins '08, Murphy Temple '08, and Erica Segall '09, and spending time with fellow members of 2010. —Sascha

FACULTY EMERITI/AE

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This edition of emeriti news must begin with a huge expression of gratitude to **Carroll** and **Elaine Bailey** for all the energy, love, and dedication they have put into being "class secretaries" for our group. To an extraordinary couple who have given so much of themselves to the Andover community—current, past, and extended—we say a heartfelt "thank you, dear friends!"

This summer and fall have been filled with considerable travel for PA emeriti, also some new teaching opportunities, some relocations, and unfortunately the passing of some former colleagues. In August we learned about the death of **Bettie Soule**, Cooley House hostess and wife of former medical director **Francis Soule**. In October **Peter Baleyko** died in New Hampshire, and **Deena Hammond**, wife of former math instructor **Ted Hammond**, died in Brunswick, Maine on Nov. 3. And, sadly, we must also report that **Bill Brown** '34 died on Nov. 14. Please see the In Memoriam section for more information about these beloved former faculty members.

When he's not busy with activities at the local Quaker meetinghouse, **Sim Hyde** '37 devotes time to painting and is getting ready for a group show, *Three over 80*, scheduled for February. He and wife **Ann Hyde**, who loves to garden, remain active in their Portland, Ore., community. Although they may have to give up sailing on the Columbia River without help from younger hands, there is "much to be thankful for." In May friends and relatives of **Georges Krivobok** gathered in Germany to celebrate his "80 Springs." Then in August Georges and **Marie-Lou Krivobok** set sail from Amsterdam to New York aboard the M/S *Eurodam*. They report, "This voyage was very comfortable and most interesting as it took us back to America via the North Atlantic, with ports of call in Edinburgh, Scotland; the Faroe Islands; Reykjavik, Iceland; Greenland; and Newfoundland." Hurricane Earl forced the ship to duck south, missing a planned stop in Nova Scotia but still reaching NYC on schedule. After enjoying time with children and grandchildren, the Krivoboks will be in Naples, Fla., until next May and would welcome visits from PA colleagues, active or retired. "We send greetings to all," writes Georges, "as we remember the 'beehive-on-the-Hill' community very fondly."

Other travelers include **Don** and **Betsy Abbott**, who had the experience of a lifetime in June during their two-week trip first to the Amazon Rainforest for a "crash course" in forest dynamics and ecology and then to the Pantanal for spectacular viewing of birds and wildlife. **George** and **Pat Edmonds** enjoyed a special trip to Italy in the Veneto area. Their September sojourn was a combination of a Sister City (Sarasota, Fla., and Treviso, Italy) Palladio architectural and Prosecco tour. Pat was even the "international" judge in a Polenta Festival contest. **Alice** and **Steve Tung** have been having fun connecting with family and friends in Geneva, Hong Kong, Australia, and China during the past year. In September, **Neil** and **Betsey Cullen** traveled to Italy, where they sang with 100 others in Umbria with the Berkshire Choral Festival—a great trip during which they also visited Rome and Geneva, Switzerland.

Betsey and Neil live in West Chester, PA, in the beautiful Brandywine Valley south of Philadelphia, where they sing in the Chester County Choral Singers, take courses (poetry, art, literature) at the University of Delaware's lifelong learning institute, garden, and take time to visit son Doug, daughter Rebecca and their families. **David** and **Rachel Penner** kicked off their first fall of retirement with a two-week cruise/excursion in Russia. The trip began in St. Petersburg, with time there to visit the Hermitage, the nearby Peterhof, and Catherine's palaces, before traveling by ship to Moscow, with stops in Mandrogy, Kizhi, Goritzy, Yaroslavl, and Uglich. They enjoyed terrific on-board lectures, interesting on-shore tours, and fabulous weather.

Helen "Skip" **Eccles** has moved to Edgewood Retirement Community in North Andover, and is delighted that **Audrey** "Naut" **Bensley** is also there. "It means a lot to both of us," says Skip, "including lots of laughs. Seems very appropriate, too, since **Gordon** "Diz" **Bensley** and **Frank** "Skip" **Eccles** came to Andover at roughly the same time back in the 1940s." Also relocated, **Don** and **Ursula Bade** sold their Byfield, Mass., house and moved 15 miles south to the Brooksby Village retirement community in Peabody, Mass. They love their southeast corner apartment, enjoy having one meal a day provided—in any of five dining rooms with excellent food—have a fitness center and pool in their building, and would be pleased to have friends visit. After several years in their Grantham, N.H., home, **Janette Hannah** has moved to a condo, which is more conveniently in town (Hanover, N.H.) and near where husband **Frank Hannah** is receiving ongoing care. **Wendy** and **Jack Richards** have been in their new "digs" since early May, when they moved from Sunapee, N.H., to a cottage in "The Boulders," the newly-opened campus in RiverWoods retirement community in Exeter, N.H. They are finding the Seacoast area full of interesting places and opportunities. Florida is still in their winter plans, but they anticipate selling their Naples house and being renters for a shorter time.

Under the heading "it's in our blood," several colleagues continue in "the family business." **Elwin Sykes** is teaching part-time at Concord Academy. **Meredith Price** is tutoring Lawrence High School kids for the SAT Verbal test and in writing college applications under the aegis of a wonderful program called Adelante. **Carl Bewig** traveled to Hong Kong to help a school there develop its college counseling program. And **Suzy Joseph** recently spent three months in Valladolid, Spain, teaching English in a French lycee. Meredith continues singing in the New England Classical Singers and has recovered from May knee replacement in time to resume weekly doubles tennis with the "Friday Night Fun Bunch." Suzy and her husband, Gerard, still live in Biarritz, France, where he enjoys gardening and bridge, and she does volunteer work with adolescents in need and immigrants wanting to learn French. They have recently traveled throughout Indonesia and then to Sydney, Australia.

Meanwhile on Cape Cod, **Bob Moss** is involved in running the Chatham Marconi Maritime Center, a museum on the site of Chatham's famous ship-to-shore radio station, built by Marconi in 1914 following the Titanic's sinking. The center opened this summer and has been filled with visitors daily. The CMMC's educational outreach program supports teaching science in area public schools by offering both demonstrations in the classroom and field trips to the center. **Caroline Bridgman Rees** remains active and engaged in New Haven, Conn., and says her four children and five grandchildren are all flourishing. **Jon** and **Cindy Stableford** are settling in well as year-round Vermonters, as is the case for your scribes here in Maine. **Jennie** and I, **Andy Cline**, send warm greetings to all from Down East.

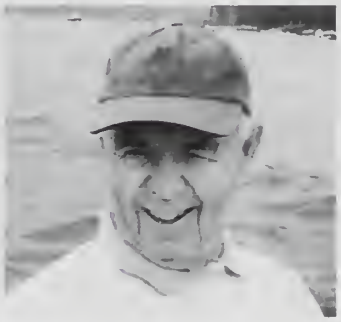
FACULTY EMERITI

Peter J. Baleyko
Nashua, N.H.; Oct. 12, 2010

Peter J. Baleyko, 89, died at Community Hospice House in Merrimack, N.H., after a lengthy battle with skin cancer. He worked at Andover from 1970 to 1986 as assistant to the comptroller and assistant line coach for the football team. Baleyko attended Boston College, where he was cocaptain of the football team. He was a Jesuit brother in the Society of Jesus for 10 years before becoming a faculty administrator at Andover.

His survivors include four sisters and several nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his wife, Ruth.

William H. Brown '34
Bath, Maine; Nov. 14, 2010



William H. Brown died at age 94 at Mid Coast Hospital in Brunswick, Maine, from complications resulting from a tumble from his trusty battery-powered trike.

He was a teacher for 72 straight years—41 in the English department at Phillips Academy and for 31 more years after he retired to Bath, up the Sasanoa River from the family summer gathering place on MacMahan Island, where his ashes will be sprinkled at his and wife Lee's gravesite. He and Lee Brooks were wed in Berwyn, Pa., in June 1940; she passed away in 2002.

His second career included teaching an older generation poetry and literature at Midcoast Senior College in Bath. In June 2010, he was awarded the college's first Wheeler/Thompson Founders Award for excellence in teaching. For a younger generation he started, in 1981, his own Ad Hoc School in Bath, and for several years he packaged his teaching skills with a newly discovered green thumb as horticulture coach for fifth-graders in Bath's Fisher-Mitchell School. As if teaching didn't keep him busy enough, he also acted in amateur stage productions and was a Meals on Wheels deliveryman and visitor to shut-ins.

After earning a BA degree from Harvard College in 1938, he started teaching at Andover. Later, he earned a master's degree at the Bread Loaf School of English at Middlebury College. Enlisting in the U.S. Army in 1942, he served as a radio signal officer and fought on the front lines during World War II in Germany, earning a Bronze Star.

Bill Brown's career as instructor, housemaster, and coach at Andover was distinguished in diverse ways. He chaired the English department for several years, edited the school's alumni magazine, and, in the late 1970s, launched and edited *The Andover Review, A Journal for Secondary Education.*

Last year, he was inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor, chiefly for starting, in 1955, a crew program from scratch, begging slightly beat-up shells from the Princeton, Yale, and Harvard crews. The program quickly developed and rose to prominence. In 1959, following the eights' first place at Interschols, he and his dear colleague Simeon Hyde '37, retired dean of Andover's faculty, led the Andover oarsmen in the Henley Royal Regatta at Henley-on-Thames, England. At the 50th anniversary of its founding, a fund for crew was established in Bill Brown's name, and a bay of a soon-to-be-built boathouse was recently named in his honor. He was instrumental in launching the crew program at Bowdoin College in 1987.

"A great mentor, teacher, coach, and writer, Bill Brown is remembered fondly by generations of Andover alumni and by the generations of kids he took under wing following his retirement to Maine," said Head of School Barbara Landis Chase. "Bill Brown was a good and inspiring man."

He is survived by four children, Stephanie Shea, Rufus, Judson '65, and Paul '68; eight grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

—Judson B. Brown '65

Note: Please visit the Academy's website at www.andover.edu/About/Newsroom/Pages/CoachBrownObit.aspx for more about Bill Brown and to share your thoughts.

FACULTY EMERITI SPOUSES

Virginia J. Hammond
Brunswick, Maine; Nov. 3, 2010

Virginia "Deena" Hammond died at age 93. She was the wife of Edmond "Ted" E. Hammond Jr. '40, Andover math instructor from 1953 to 1987.

Mrs. Hammond devoted her energies to raising her family and serving her community. An outdoors enthusiast, she made significant contributions to boating, hiking, and fishing resources in Andover and later in Brunswick. She was a local and regional leader in the United States Pony Club for 30 years and a popular riding instructor.

She is survived by sons Eric Jones '66, Christopher Jones '68, and Matthew Hammond '75; stepson Marc Hammond; daughter Natalie H. Rockwell '76; two sisters; five grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter. Ted Hammond died in 2008.

Elizabeth Ragle Soule
Sandwich, Mass.; Aug. 27, 2010

Elizabeth "Bettie" Soule, wife of former PA medical director Francis "Frank" Soule and longtime hostess for Cooley House student receptions, died at age 89.

Both the daughter and the wife of U.S. Navy physicians, she met her future husband in Honolulu shortly before the attack on Pearl Harbor. They married in 1943 and served together in numerous navy assignments in the continental U.S. and the Philippines. A consistently gracious hostess, Mrs. Soule supported her husband's rise to chief of clinical services at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Md.

Following his retirement from the navy, they relocated to Andover. The couple lived and worked on campus from 1970 to 1978. In 1979 they moved to Sandwich, Mass., on Cape Cod, where Mrs. Soule quickly became involved in the community, in particular with St. John's Episcopal Church.

Mrs. Soule is survived by sons John, Dick '68, and Bob '72; a sister; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. She was predeceased by her husband in 1986.

ABBOT AND PHILLIPS

1921

Barrett C. Nichols
Falmouth, Maine; June 11, 2010

1930

Charles J. Pickett
Iowa City, Iowa; April 6, 2010

1931

D. Chadwick Braggiotti
Palm Beach Gardens, Fla.; Feb. 2, 2010

1932

Elizabeth Holihan Giblin
Sarasota, Fla.; Aug. 2, 2010

Lovett C. Peters
Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Nov. 11, 2010

Lovett "Pete" C. Peters was born in Amherst, Mass., in 1913. Upon his graduation from Yale and induction into the Phi Beta Kappa Society in 1936, he embarked on a long and successful career as a financier and philanthropist, beginning in 1936 at Bankers Trust in New York City.

During World War II, he was a consultant to the Army Air Force on military airplane contracts, including production of such legends as the DC–3, B–24, and B–17. Following the war, he held positions of increasing responsibility at Laclede Gas in St. Louis and Continental Oil (now ConocoPhillips) in Houston, where he rose to executive vice president. In 1966, he moved back to Massachusetts, first as president of Cabot Corporation and later as principal of Peters Associates. His expertise in the energy business encompassed gas, oil, and coal.

Upon turning 75, Peters transitioned from the world of business to the world of ideas. In 1988 he founded the Pioneer Institute, a think tank based in Boston that focuses on free-market solutions to Massachusetts' public policy issues. One of Pioneer's missions is improving educational opportunities for all children in the state. A recipient of scholarship aid to both Phillips Academy and Yale, Peters fervently believed all children deserve to have the same superb teachers and joy of learning he had experienced. All of his family—and his wife's—had been teachers.

As chairman of Pioneer Institute, he played a key

role in the development of charter schools in the Commonwealth. Building on the bipartisan reforms enacted under Gov. William Weld in 1993, Massachusetts achieved dramatic academic gains. By the turn of the century, the state's test scores were among the highest in the world.

A man of ideas, Peters, in 2000, founded the Save a School Foundation, offering $1 million to school districts willing to convert their worst-performing schools into high-performing charter schools.

Peters served on a number of for-profit and nonprofit boards, including the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust, the Foundation for Economic Education, and Hillsdale College. An Abbot Academy trustee (1967-1973) and an Alumni council member (1961-1964), he and wife Ruth Stott Peters '34 received Andover's Claude Moore Fuess Award in 1978.

Peters was predeceased by his beloved wife of 70 years, Ruth, and a son, Charles Adams Peters II, MD '62. He is survived by daughter Ruth B.P. Stephenson, sons Daniel '69 and Samuel, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

He died believing he had won the greatest lottery of all time—he was born an American. He loved this country and felt blessed beyond measure by the opportunities he was given.

—Daniel Stott Peters '69

1933

Robert S. Ingersoll
Evanston, Ill.; Aug. 22, 2010

Robert S. Ingersoll, a leader in industry, diplomacy, education, and civic institutions, died peacefully surrounded by three generations of family members, who comforted him in his passing.

The day after our grandfather, "Popeye," as we called him, passed away, we sat poring over a long list of titles he held, boards and organizations he served, and honors and degrees he received. We were in awe of the breadth of a life spent serving and giving back to others.

Robert Ingersoll is probably best known for his public service as a diplomat. Appointed by President Nixon, he first served as U.S. ambassador to Japan, from 1972 to 1973—the first businessman since World War II to serve in this critical post. He was then appointed assistant secretary of state for East Asian and Pacific Affairs in 1974, and finally as deputy secretary of state under Henry Kissinger, from 1974 to 1976. Prior to his government service, he spent 35 years in industry, 11 as CEO and chairman of the board of Borg-Warner Corp.

In 1981, he was awarded the First Class Grand Cordon of the Order of the Rising Sun, the highest honor given by the Japanese government to a foreign national, for his contributions to improved relations and trade between Japan and the United States.

Following his diplomatic career, he served as a trustee of several colleges and universities, including Smith College and the University of Chicago. He also served on the corporate boards of numerous corporations, foundations, and art institutions.

Throughout years of service to his country, to industry, and to his community, his greatest delight was his family. He loved to compete with Andover classmates for having the most great-grandchildren (he had 21), and he loved bringing the ever-expanding clan together for educational trips as well as annual family reunions. He used these family gatherings to share some of his passions: the American West, music and singing, and love of country.

He spent much of his post–Department of State life supporting educational reform. Before charter schools became a household term, he chaired the Panasonic Foundation, where he sought to reform school districts by changing management from the district head down to superintendents. On the community level, he served as president of the Board of Education of a Winnetka, Ill., elementary school district and was also a dedicated Sunday school teacher.

"Through a distinguished career in business and public service, [Robert Ingersoll] lived Andover's *non sibi* credo," said Head of School Barbara Chase. "He loved Andover, once describing his two years here as an epiphany."

Indeed, our grandfather, through his final days, considered his time at Andover one of the greatest highlights of his life, more so even than his college alma mater, Yale, and one of the most valuable gifts he was ever given. Passionate about supporting education, his many gifts to Andover include a scholarship fund and support for Japanese-related acquisitions to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

He served our country because he felt honored to be called. He never hoped for or expected praise for the dedicated work he did. We never knew that he received the Fuess Award from Andover in 1990, because awards and honors were never the intended end. Our grandfather always looked ahead to the next challenge and never rested on successes of the past.

He is survived by three daughters, Nancy Foster, Gail Ransom, and Betsy Carroll; 11 grandchildren; and 21 great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Coralyn Reid Ingersoll, and two daughters, Joan Courteney and Lynn Walker.

—Blair Foster Martin '87 and Molly Foster Keller '89

Frances Ware Ogg
Waltham, Mass.; Oct. 3, 2010

1934

A. Brewster Lawrence Jr.
Saint James, N.Y.; July 16, 2010

1935

Foster B. Davis Jr.
Providence, R.I.; May 7, 2006

Natalie E. Doucet
East Weymouth, Mass.

Robert A. Peelor
Healdsburg, Calif.; April 18, 2010

1937

Sally Gage Curtis
Farmington, Maine; July 16, 2010

Mildred Collens Laurens
Elgin, Texas; Oct. 22, 2010

1938

Charles F. Coffin
Baltimore, Md.; Feb. 1, 2005

Irvin C. Plough
Bethesda, Md.; March 9, 2006

Jeanne Sawyer Stanwood
Kennebunk, Maine; May 17, 2010

1939

Robert W. Off
Bethesda, Md.; Sept. 3, 2010

Peter Strauss
Scarsdale, N.Y.; Nov. 9, 2010

John N. Walsh Jr.
Buffalo, N.Y.; Sept. 17, 2010

1940

Jeanne Cowles Bruce
New York, N.Y.; Sept. 7, 2010

Edward C. Chapin
Bloomfield, Conn.; Sept. 27, 2010

Thomas P. Dea Jr.
Goffstown, N.H.; July 26, 2010

T. McLean Griffin
Peabody, Mass.; Nov. 11, 2010

Mary Howard Nutting
Gloucester, Mass.; Oct. 17, 2010

An indefatigable volunteer for several institutions, but none dearer to her heart than Abbot and Phillips academies, Myndie Nutting passed away peacefully at a nursing home in Beverly, Mass., at age 88, from complications of a stroke.

She served in so many capacities on behalf of Abbot Academy—from president of the student government in her senior year to president of the Abbot Development Fund, and in later years as a trustee (1969–1973). It would have been difficult to find anyone connected with the school who did not recognize her name. Her time as an Abbot Academy trustee coincided with the controversial decision to unite with Phillips Academy, and her voice was a strong one in support of the merger. She was elected a Phillips Academy Alumni Trustee (1973–1978) and served as the first president of the Abbot Academy Association, which was established after the merger.

She continued to provide leadership to Andover in a variety of capacities throughout her 60th Reunion in 2000. Among other roles, she was a reunion chair, a non sibi agent, and a class secretary.

Over the years, Myndie also donated generously and consistently to many causes, ranging from scholarships to the renovation of Abbot and George Washington halls to the establishment of an endowment fund in her and her husband's name. She received Andover's Distinguished Service Award in 1995.

"An energetic volunteer and a loyal friend of Abbot and Andover for decades, Myndie was gracious, principled, and kind," noted Head of School Barbara Chase. "She was a standout in her class and remained a leader of the Abbot Class of 1940 right into the 21st century."

After graduation from Wheaton College in Norton, Mass., she raised funds for relief for U.S. war prisoners in World War II. She then entered the workforce as an employment manager for women at Jordan Marsh Co., a department store in Boston. She married Rev. Edmund W. Nutting in 1946, then worked as a secretary at Andover Newton Theological School. She was also the former coordinator of the executive committee of the Alumni President's Council of Independent Secondary Schools.

Active until her illness, she enjoyed travel, birdwatching, gardening, music, baking, and reading, and spent countless hours with her children and grandchildren.

Besides her husband of 63 years, her survivors include sons Stephen and Philip, three grandchildren, and a brother, William Howard II '38.

Leonard W. Tucker
Cambridge, Mass.; Oct. 2, 2010

1941

Eolo F. DeRosa
Methuen, Mass.; July 14, 2010

1942

Edwin C. Andrews Jr.
Darien, Conn.; Nov. 4, 2010

Known by many at the Academy as a "loyal and unassuming Mr. Andover," Ed Andrews demonstrated his regard for his school in significant ways. He bequeathed substantial funds to the Elson Art Center, where he also funded a sculpture studio (named the Andrews Sculpture Studio), and donated generously to campus capital building projects, including the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library and the Gelb Science Center.

His strong support of Andover also included his service as a long-standing member of the Andover Development Board, a class agent, and a non sibi agent. He also was a member of the Samuel Phillips & Sarah Abbot Society.

A Yale graduate and retired investment specialist, Mr. Andrews was born in Buffalo, N.Y., the son of Mary and Edwin C. Andrews (Class of 1896). Early in his career Mr. Andrews worked for Marine Midland Trust Co. of New York. He also owned his own company, E.C. Andrews Co., located in Stamford, Conn. A former part-owner of the Buffalo Sabres and the New York Nets, he was also a director of Indian River Foods and Pioneer Medical Systems and was a member of the board of the U.S. Equestrian Team. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II as lieutenant junior grade aboard the USS *Mt. McKinley*.

He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Patricia; a son, Edwin III; a daughter, Patricia Bray; a brother, Peter; and five grandchildren.

Joseph V. Flanagan Jr.
Hyannis, Mass.; July 3, 2010

Born in North Andover, Mass., in September 1924, Joseph V. Flanagan Jr. prepared for college at Johnson High School in North Andover and at Phillips Academy. While at Andover he played football, basketball, and baseball. A member of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, he graduated from Bowdoin College in 1946. During college he attended officers' training at Bates College, was commissioned as an ensign in the U.S. Navy, and was deployed to the Philippines during WWII. After college he worked as an executive in the insurance and food service industries. An avid sports fan, he loved lacrosse and all of the Boston sports teams, especially the Red Sox.

He is survived by his wife of nearly 60 years, Ruth; children Mark, Susan, Stephen, and Kathleen; and seven grandchildren.

—Susan Flanagan

Thomas E. Huser Jr.
North Palm Beach, Fla.

Philip D. Reed Jr.
Skillman, N.J.; Sept. 20, 2010

1943

Richard N. deNiord Jr.
Waubun, Minn.; April 30, 2010

John C. Fisher
Birmingham, Ala.; July 3, 2010

William R. Kelty Jr.
Scottsdale, Ariz.; Oct. 1, 2010

1944

John Avery Jr.
Andover, Mass.; Oct. 15, 2010

John F. Bowen
Rochester, N.Y.; Sept. 17, 2010

William M. Wagner
East Providence, R.I.; July 14, 2010

Russell F. Zierick
Mt. Kisco, N.Y.; July 15, 2010

1945

Thomas M. Hopkinson
New York, N.Y.; July 22, 2010

Elisabeth Kurth McDonnell
Danvers, Mass.; Aug. 3, 2010

1946

William A. Christison
Santa Fe, N.M.; June 13, 2010

Norton H. Falls
Albany, N.Y.; Sept. 11, 2001

Robert B. Freeman Jr.
Heidelberg, Germany; March 31, 2008

Henry W. Hilgers
Cologne, Germany; April 2, 2003

Roye Levin
Miami, Fla.; Aug. 18, 2010

Richard M. Lincoln
Forth Worth, Texas; Oct. 18, 2009

Lawton B. Miller
Cromwell, Conn.; April 20, 1996

Charles A. Perry
Charlottesville, Va.; Oct. 24, 2010

Richard J. Prentiss Jr.
Florence, Ala.; Feb. 27, 2010

Robert H. Wexler
Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Sept. 23, 2010

Robert H. Wexler said he chose Andover over several other prep schools because he was fascinated by the way the "wonderful blue color of the SamPhil clock was echoed in the opposing dormitory doors." Aesthetics aside, he said later, "Andover remains the most important influence in my life." Accordingly, he gave back to his school handsomely in time and treasure.

Educated at Yale, Mr. Wexler began his career as a furniture buyer in Washington, D.C. Three years later, he entered the family furniture-manufacturing company his father founded, Selig Manufacturing Co. In 1970, Simmons Corp. bought the company, and Mr. Wexler continued as president of Selig, while serving on the board of directors of Simmons. He left Selig after 30 years to found Tandem Furniture Consultants in 1986, where he continued to consult on furniture design and manufacturing for the next 17 years. He was elected president of the National Association of Furniture Manufacturers in 1986 and, in 1972, was knighted by the Italian government for helping the country develop its export furniture business.

A lover of medieval art, he and his wife, Joanna, spent years touring European cathedrals and collecting woodcarvings and furniture.

A leader and a role model for the Class of '46, he was gift chair for his class's 50th Reunion, reunion chair in 1989 and 1991, class agent for two terms, and head agent from 1999 until his death. During the time his two granddaughters attended Andover, he and Joanna were Grandparent Fund cochairs. He also served on the Alumni Council and was a member of the Sam & Sarah Society. He and his wife received Andover's Distinguished Service Award in 2002. "Bob Wexler was active in the Class of 1946 and school affairs for decades," said Head of School Barbara Chase. "In all his associations, Bob made moments memorable with his warmth and his wit."

Through his foundation, he supported several Andover programs and building initiatives, including the Institute for Recruitment of Teachers (IRT), the Gelb Science Center, and the Class of 1946 Teaching Foundation.

His survivors include his children, Andrew Wexler, MD '70 and Susan Wexler Engler; nephew William Wexler '77; brother Jerrold Wexler '49; and five grandchildren, including Elena Bayrock '99 and Rebecca Wexler '02. His wife, Joanna, passed away in 2009.

J. Kimball Whitney
Wayzata, Minn.; Nov. 8, 2010

J. Kimball "Kim" Whitney and his brother, Wheelock '44, received a visitor from Andover's Office of Academy Resources in 2009. It was later noted that their recollections of schoolboy antics resulted in fits of laughter punctuated by Andover fight-song duets and that "each seemed to have his own deep sense of connection and loyalty to PA."

Kim Whitney was former president of the Whitney Land Co., a land management and security company that at one time owned 35 farms throughout Minnesota. Taking a leave of absence from the company, he joined Minneapolis Transit and served as its chair from 1971 to 1975. He also served as commissioner of the Minneapolis Department of Economic Development from 1967 to 1961 and was the retired president of Whitney Management Co., a Minneapolis investment firm.

According to the *Palm Beach Post,* Mr. Whitney learned to play golf at age 10, later playing on the Williams College golf team and the U.S. Army golf team during his service in the Korean War. He was men's club champion at Woodhill Country Club in 1956 and one of the few Americans who belonged to the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers in Scotland. He served on the board of the U.S. Golf Association, on its executive committee, and as a rules official.

An Eagle Scout as a youth, he was honored by the Boy Scouts of America with its highest honor, the Silver Buffalo, in 1973, for his many years of service to that organization. His philanthropy extended to numerous institutions in the Twin Cities. He was a long-term board member of the Children's Home Society of Minnesota and held many directorships.

An avid sportsman at Andover and Williams, as well as in later life, he and his family supported Academy athletics projects, including funding the resurfacing of all the tennis courts and construction of the new Harrison Rink. He also supported Andover's economics program and the Addison Gallery and added to the Wheelock Whitney Fund, begun by his father, who was Class of 1913.

Mr. Whitney is survived by Helen, his wife of 56 years; children David, Lucy Standish, and Julia Ness; six grandchildren; brother Wheelock Jr. '44; sister Sally Pillsbury; and nephew Wheelock Whitney III '67.

James C. Young
Lexington, N.C.; Nov. 6, 2010

1947

Sally Humason Bradlee
Hanover, N.H.; Aug. 7, 2010

Robert N. Dearborn
Manchester, N.H.; Nov. 6, 2010

Philip P. Geffin
Temecula, Calif.; June 29, 2010

Carl J. Koehler Jr.
Vero Beach, Fla.; Aug. 22, 2010

Surrounded by his family, Carl "Ding" J. Koehler Jr. died peacefully after a brief battle with cancer.

Upon graduation from Andover, Ding attended Yale University, where he was a member of the 1951 Whiffenpoofs. After serving in the U.S. Marine Corps, Ding began a long career in advertising, heading creative departments at Young & Rubicam, Sawdon & Bess, and Saatchi & Saatchi.

Ding and his wife of 43 years, Barbara, now deceased, lived in Greenwich, Conn., where they raised two daughters, Julia Koehler Howe and Jennifer Wallace Koehler, as well as countless Shetland sheepdogs. Along with his collection of brightly colored pants, passion for Broadway tunes, love of the Caribbean, and adventurous cooking, Ding will be remembered for a room-melting grin, infectious humor, magical drawing abilities, and more friends than most can count in a lifetime. In addition to his children, Ding is survived by his companion, Sheila Smith; his sister; and a granddaughter.

—Julia Koehler Howe

1948

Barbara Shulze Baldwin
Long Beach, Calif.; Sept. 10, 2010

Joseph F. Keener Jr.
Gladwyne, Pa.; Oct. 28, 2010

1950

Robert J. Goar
Hadley, Mass.; July 12, 2010

Eugene B. Langie
Fairport, N.Y.; Aug. 15, 2010

1951

Francis C. R. Gilmour
Greenville, S.C.; Sept. 14, 2010

Joan Morrison Mason
Fripp Island, S.C.; June 30, 2010

George C. Stewart
Pasadena, Calif.; Sept. 16, 2009

1953

Rafael V.M. Cestero
Anguilla, BWI; Oct. 6, 2010

Stuart H. Danovitch
Washington, D.C.; Oct. 28, 2010

1954

Patrick M. Herron
Newburyport, Mass.; Aug. 19, 2010

Boynton Hussey
Nashville, Tenn.; Aug. 27, 2010

1956

Thomas H. Countee Jr.
Silver Spring, Md.; Oct. 30, 2010

1958

David S. Kiernan
Little Rock, Ark.; Aug. 4, 2010

Cynthia Worcester Shanks
Big Canoe, Ga.; Aug. 30, 2010

1959

David H. Walsh
Lexington, Mass.; Aug. 2, 2010

1961

V. Mark Benson
Gloucester, Mass.; March 1, 1987

Daniel Boone Halcomb
Reno, Nev.; Nov. 26, 2007

Erik I. Hanson
Milldale, Conn.; July 23, 1989

Stephen R. Hobson
Palo Alto, Calif.; Oct. 15, 1991

James D. Turrentine
Washington, D.C.; July 14, 2010

1963

Edwin S. Gardner V
Charleston, S.C.; July 23, 2010

1972

Mark J. Heller
Potomac, Md.; Oct. 22, 2010

1973

Calvin C. Smith
Sarasota, Fla.; May 1, 2010

1983

Gregory R. Simon
Mill Valley, Calif.; Oct. 29, 2010

1995

Christina Costas-Russell Paine
Media, Pa.; Nov. 5, 2008

In Memoriam Protocol

Please notify Joanne Smith at jsmith1@andover.edu about an alumna/us death.

Andover welcomes obituaries written by family members or classmates.
Submissions should be no longer than 150 words and will be edited.
Please e-mail questions or submissions to
Jill Clerkin at jclerkin@andover.edu or call 978-749-4295.

Pronouns for Andover

by Charles M. Donovan '39

I am an Andover man. No doubt about it. I was born at 62 Elm Street, Andover, in a lovely home standing today. Some have claimed I could not have been born there; it was no hospital. But the navy accepted records of the event.

My father, Pat Donovan, longtime major league outfielder and manager, wintered there in 1917–1918 when the Phillips Academy baseball coach left for military service. With a baseball schedule and no coach, Pierson Page, MD, director of athletics, accepted my father's *pro bono* offer to train a faculty member and organize a team—all successfully done. Dr. Page's reward was telling Pat Donovan that when he had a son ready for Andover, to let him know.

My father did—in the winter of 1934. There I was, welcomed for the third form or freshman class, fresh from Lawrence's St. Mary's Parochial Grammar School. The opportunity was mine…provided I could pass the entrance examinations.

Francis Biery '27, a family friend, counseled and encouraged me, making use of his research in the OWHL public collection of previous tests. This effort returned to mind in 2010's late summer in a sentimental birthday card from Andover's alumni office. The card's cover was a gorgeous shot of Samuel Phillips Hall and its steps. Francis Biery had dashed up those steps to me on the day of the fateful test. I was dazed, surrounded by candidates from private schools targeting Andover. "Do you know the demonstrative pronouns?" he whispered in the sound of the totally deaf—which he was. "Don't have the slightest idea…" was my reply. "*This, that, these, and those!*" Francis fired back. "Remember them!" Then he was gone.

I took the English exam. Demonstrative pronouns were there. Andover did accept me. I am convinced, even to this day, that the pronouns did the trick. They may have forever changed my life.

Failure would have had no Plan B for a second try or a new try somewhere else. Andover would now shape my life in experiences and exposure I could never equal:

- Morning chapel at 7:45 dazzling a 14-year-old, sitting in a numbered seat, monitored from the balcony against the slightest glance at next period's Latin assignment. Or recall English instructor Emory Shelvy Basford's exhortation to the 700 assembled to develop maturity and act responsibly, for "the values of maturity," he cried, "are worth one million dollars."

- Or who can forget A. Montague Fitzpatrick, who danced through the Academy for weeks, confusing and confounding the administration in sign-ins and sign-outs, messages, and meetings in a coordinated conspiracy—all originated by Roger Kiley, pixie jazz musician and artist, whose bicycle was suspended out the window of his tiny room. Peace eventually returned—no trial, no tribulation. Roger was later killed in World War II combat.

- My writing at Andover reflected my insecurity in tense and stilted prose until the great teacher Alan Blackmer showed me better ways. Years later, Sydney Cox, Dartmouth professor of English and an early discoverer of Robert Frost, wrote on one of my creative pieces, "This is good…but not very good." I remain in pursuit of "very" to this day.

- Fred Stott's public speaking and style were beautifully portrayed when President George H.W. Bush '42, fresh from his presidency, made a fundraising appearance in Reading, Pa. Teleprompter and speechwriters absent, Poppy talked *to* and not *at* an intrigued audience—humor here and there, warm and personable, intimate, clear, concise, effective…and brief. He may have been a Fred Stott disciple. Think of George Bush on Andover's baseball squad with me in 1939 (coached by my father) and then remember him flying at age 20 the largest single-engine aircraft in WWII—you'll understand my respect for this man.

- The high moment in a life, triggered by pronouns, it seems, and reflecting Andover, Dartmouth, Penn, and the navy came in my delivery of the Class Address at the Dartmouth Class of 1943's 50th Reunion—before Dartmouth's president, board of trustees, classmates, and families. Everything came together in a different combination of content, style, presentation on the lives and times of 675 men who had started together in 1939 and lost 23 in combat. In the months and years after, as my message filtered through the tremendous experience given this class in WWII service and later civilian careers, I concluded my mission had been served.

In 1942, several months before entering the navy, I met by chance on Dartmouth's main street my former Andover French 3 and 4 instructor, George F. French, Dartmouth Class of 1901. Just as he was about to leave, he said to me, "We are very proud of you down there." Could anything better be expressed about an Andover education? Andover, whose presence in my life has never left me for a moment.

Charles M. Donovan '39 served as a naval aviator, taught English at The Hill School in Pottstown, Pa., helped develop the heavy-duty truck leasing industry, and operated his own transportation consulting practice to keep American industry efficient and solvent. He and his wife, Ruthie, have a son, Michael Hall, a marketing executive, and a daughter, Mary Donovan Cole, assistant dean of student affairs of the Mercer University School of Law.

Triple Threat

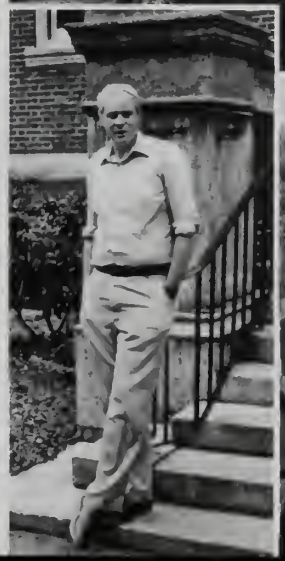
Teacher, coach, dorm counselor: the triple threat is an enduring tradition at Andover. Yet few have demonstrated the level of commitment to each role as energetically and capably as Paul Kalkstein '61, now a class secretary. For 36 years, Paul served PA as an innovative English teacher, and was among the first to harness the power of technology in the classroom. A highly successful coach of boys' varsity basketball and lacrosse, he also served as director of athletics in the 1980s. And along with wife Marnie, Paul's life in the dorms extended well beyond the typical eight years to more than 24. The reason for such dedication? Students were indisputably at the center of Paul's experience. "So many of them were eager and optimistic, and they intimate a brighter future for all of us," he says.

There's another facet to Paul's PA connection: donor. He has been an unflagging supporter of PA for years. "Marnie and I are appreciative that Andover gave us a wonderful life on campus. Our three children, Bart '88, Molly '90, and Emily '94, received first-rate educations at Andover, and each of them gratefully supports the school today."

Now in his 50th Reunion year, Paul has taken a further meaningful step in support of his alma mater. "In recognition of all that Andover has meant to the Kalksteins and in anticipation of all it will mean to others, we decided to make a gift of a charitable annuity," he says. "The tax and income benefits are so substantial that Marnie and I chose to increase the size of our gift—and our annuity will keep us in touch with the school as the years roll by."

To learn how you can benefit from an Andover planned gift, contact David Flash at 978-749-4297 or dflash@andover.edu.

Paul and Marnie Kalkstein



SAMUEL PHILLIPS & SARAH ABBOT SOCIETY
PHILLIPS ACADEMY ANDOVER

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Is destiny waiting at your next reunion or alumni event?

Discover the identities of these lucky alums in "Reunion Unions," a feature on page 30.

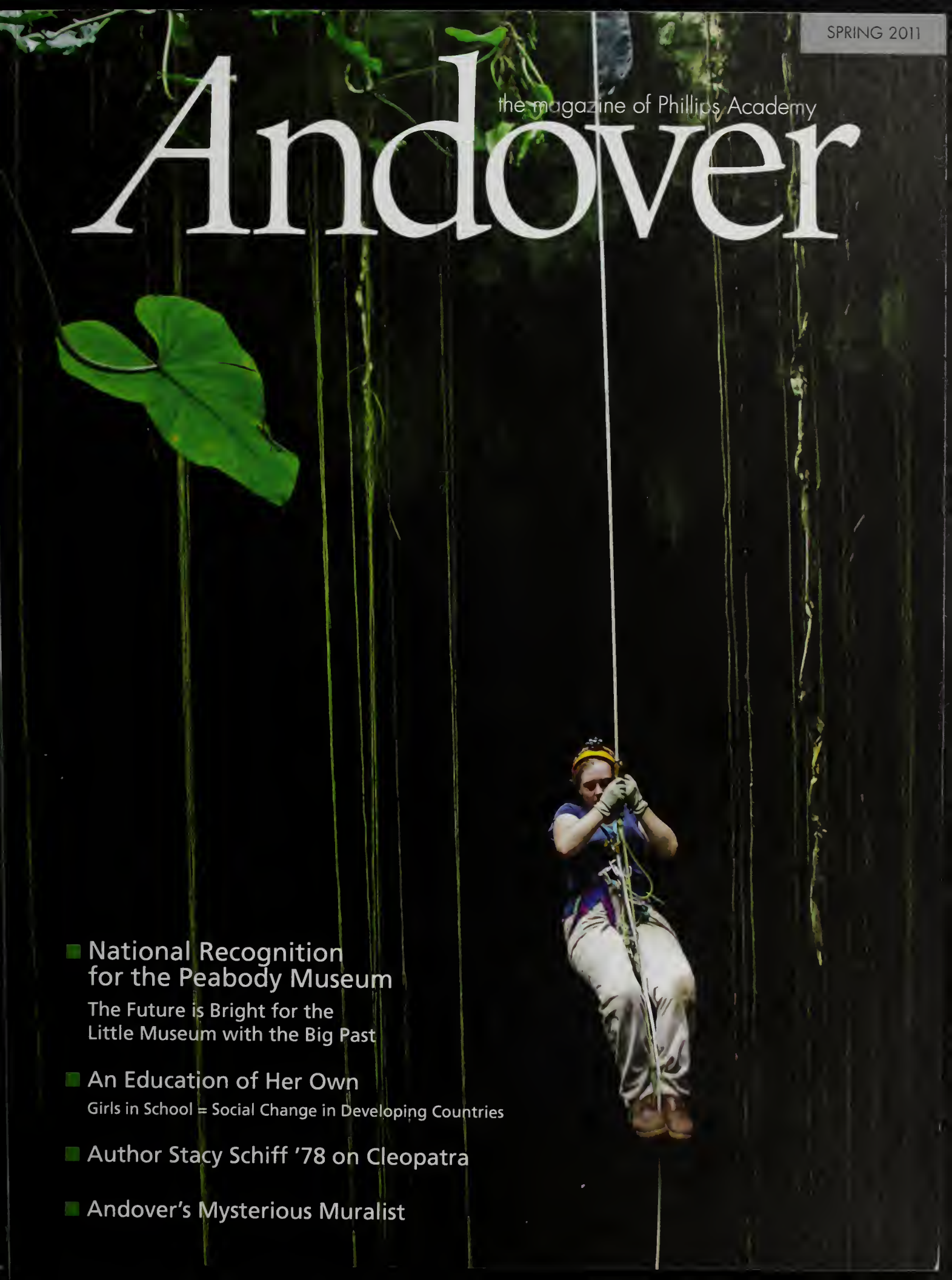
Reunion Weekend 2011 is June 10–12 for all classes ending in 6 and 1.

So save the date, and go to www.andover.edu/alumni/reunions for updates.

SPRING 2011

Andover

the magazine of Phillips Academy



- National Recognition for the Peabody Museum
  The Future is Bright for the Little Museum with the Big Past
- An Education of Her Own
  Girls in School = Social Change in Developing Countries
- Author Stacy Schiff '78 on Cleopatra
- Andover's Mysterious Muralist

Photos by Yuto Watanabe '11

The Beginning of the End of a Long Legacy

Barbara Landis Chase was greeted with a mix of support and sadness as she announced her plans to retire as head of school in June 2012. She invited students to a special "cookout" in the Smith Center just before spring vacation so she could break the news to them personally. Earlier in the day, she met with faculty and staff.

Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

March 2, 2011

Dear members of the Phillips Academy community,

I write to share the news that I have decided to retire as Head of School at the end of the 2011–2012 academic year. By that time, I shall have served Andover for eighteen years, the life span of a graduating senior! Each life has its rhythm. Mine, at this point, calls me to devote more time to family and to explore new endeavors. Anticipating this future gives me real pleasure; yet the prospect of leaving Andover excites a profound sense of loss. As Blake observed, joy and woe are often woven fine. There is never a perfect time to leave a place you love, but thanks to the vision and work of many, the Academy is, by all measures, on a very firm footing.

There is much yet to be done, of course, but that will always be true at Andover, where our aspirations seem to grow with each passing year. This is not the time to review the record of these years; suffice it to say that I take pride in our collective work to advance Andover's lofty mission, which is so widely supported by our community. It has taken teamwork and the individual effort and sacrifice of many to bring the Academy to its current position of strength. What a privilege to be part of it all!

On a fine August day in 1994, I crossed Chapel Avenue as fragrant pine needles crunched beneath my feet. I walked up the steps and into my George Washington Hall office, where a portrait of the first head, Eliphalet Pearson, greeted me sternly, formidably. From that day forward, I have found the most meaningful work possible, among some of the world's greatest young people and adults—caring, inspired faculty and administrators; dedicated and hard-working staff; alumni and parents committed to the best education possible; and, of course, students, whose creativity, spirit, passion for learning, and congeniality are legendary. This Andover community is, in my view, simply the best.

I am grateful, too, for remarkable trustees whose strong governance and generous philanthropy have made every good and great thing that is Andover possible. I have served with two extraordinary presidents, David Underwood '54 and Oscar Tang '56. Andover owes them a tremendous debt of gratitude. Soon, Peter Currie '74 will take the helm; under his leadership, the trustees will begin the search for a new Head of School. How fortunate that person will be, to become a part of Andover's story, just as I have been!

I admired Andover long before I arrived. Over the years, I have come both to admire *and* love it. Some sixteen months off, there will come a summer's day when I leave my office for the last time as Head of School. On that day, I shall carry memories of this place that will last for the rest of my life. Until then, I will continue to work with all of my energy and commitment *and* with all of you for the benefit of Andover students, present and future.

Sincerely,

Barbara Landis Chase

Barbara Landis Chase
Head of School

180 Main Street, Andover, Massachusetts 01810-4161 | 978-749-4000 | www.andover.edu

Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

March 2, 2011

Dear members of the Phillips Academy community,

The end depends upon the beginning, indeed.

When Barbara Landis Chase joined Phillips Academy in 1994, she established an enduring vision that would guide this school, a model of secondary education, well into the 21st century. In her investiture address, Barbara underscored principles of critical importance: an intentionally diverse community, service to humanity, cultural and global competency, and an obligation to advance the broader world of education.

It seems fitting to reflect upon some of the themes of her investiture [the beginning] as I write to inform you that Barbara has decided to conclude her term as Head of School in summer 2012. On behalf of the Board of Trustees and my predecessor, David Underwood '54, who worked with Barbara from 1994 to 2004, I offer heartfelt appreciation for her visionary leadership and her reaffirmation of the values of Phillips Academy.

I shall not attempt to list the accomplishments of PA during Barbara's tenure; there will be ample opportunity for that at a later time. From the highest level, her ability to work with the community to create a shared vision and then to turn that vision into a reality will be a hallmark. Andover entered an unprecedented period of reflection, renewal, and growth in the mid 1990s; today we continue to assert Andover as a quintessential American school with an expansive worldview. Through two strategic plans and two fundraising campaigns, the Academy has converged on its most important goals and objectives—inspired by our founding ideals—and has advanced on many levels.

The Academy's ideals were tested tremendously during the recent economic crisis. I commend Barbara for her unwavering focus and fair-minded approach. At the time of Andover's recent reaccreditation, the New England Association of Schools and Colleges described the school's progress throughout this period as "remarkable, the result of courageous and prudent stewardship and careful, imaginative leadership."

I expect that Barbara's legacy will be grounded in her exceptional ability to create and sustain community, to put people above all else, and to live out the values of this school: *non sibi*, *youth from every quarter*, *goodness and knowledge*.... I am confident that these values will remain embedded in all the work she will continue to do for Andover through the next year.

As for our next steps: Board President-elect Peter Currie '74 will lead the search for a new Head of School. Barbara will be sorely missed; we are fortunate, however, that her leadership has provided a sure foundation that will allow the Academy to embark on this new journey from a position of strength.

Sincerely,

Oscar L. Tang '56
President, Board of Trustees

180 Main Street, Andover, Massachusetts 01810-4161 | 978-749-4000 | www.andover.edu

CONTENTS

Facebook | Vimeo | BlueLink | Alumni Directory | Linked In | Twitter

The Peabody Takes Center Stage 18

Resurrecting the Little Museum with a Big Past

The Mysterious Muralist 28

Who Created Those Intriguing Tableaux?

An Education of Her Own 30

Three Alumni Embrace a Formula for Success in the Developing World

Q&A: Author Stacy Schiff '78 34

Dr. Elizabeth Meyer Interviews Cleopatra's Latest Biographer

The Keen Eye and Steady Hands of Yuto Watanabe '11 36

A Graduating Senior Leaves a Lasting Gift

A School of Tolerance? 38

A Curious Student Investigates Politics at PA

Get Ready to "Bid on Blue" for Financial Aid 43

Coming this Fall: Andover's First International Auction

BLUEprint, the newsletter of The Campaign for Andover 47

Bulfinch Plans, Spring and Summer Learning Opportunities, and More

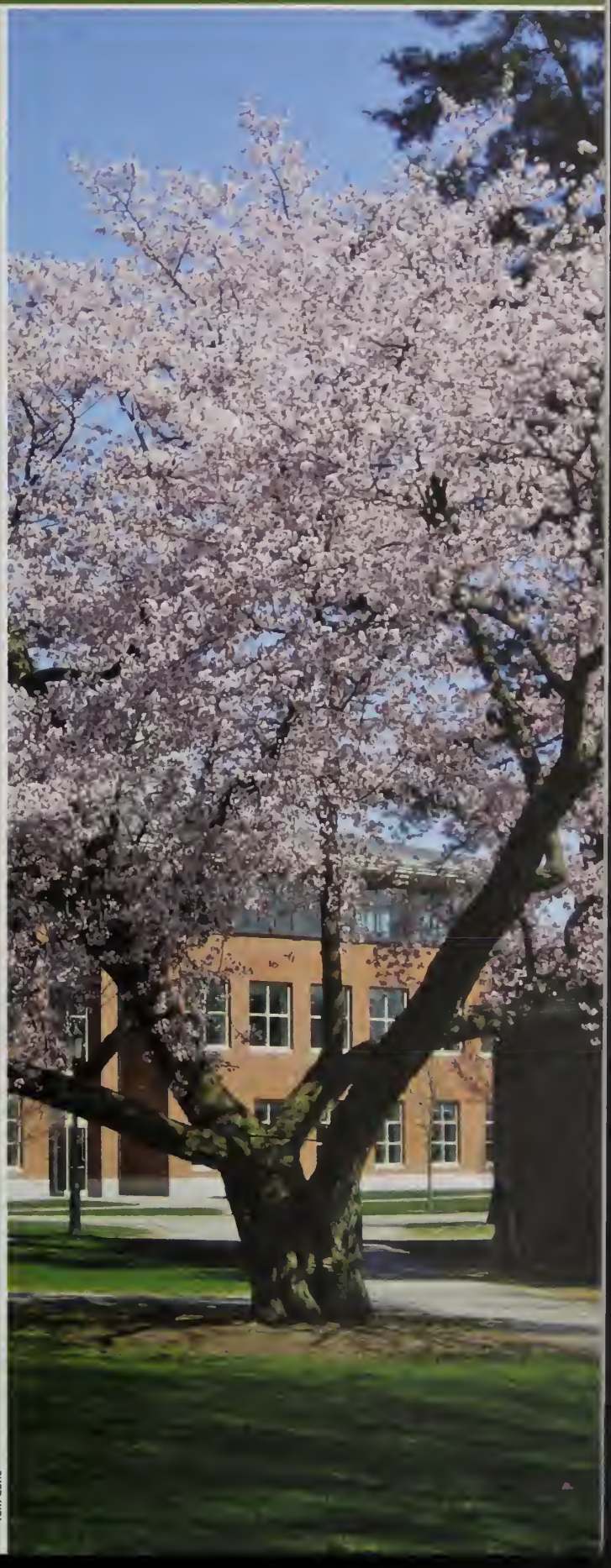
DEPARTMENTS

Dateline Andover 6
On Course 15
Sports Talk 16
Old Blue 41
Connection 42
Andover Bookshelf 46
Class Notes 55
In Memoriam 115
Tales Out of School 120

CLOSE-UPS

Thomas H. Countee '56 ..... **71**
A Life Fully Lived

Ai-jen Poo '92 ..... **101**
Redefining Feminism One Domestic Worker at a Time



Tom Cone

Andover

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Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

Cover: Kristi Gilleon '07 ascends from Cenote (where underground rivers intersect) San Bernardino in the communal land of the indigenous Maya pueblo, called Yaxunah, in Yucatan, Mexico. Last summer she participated in a reconnaissance project, led by Peabody Museum educator Donald Slater for his PhD project at Brandeis University, looking for undocumented caves that might contain artifacts from ancient Maya ritual. Photographers: Nathan Williams and Sabrina Simõn.

FROM THE EDITOR

ANDOVER MAGAZINE WANTS YOU!

Last call for your memories of World War II!

Whether soldier, student, nurse, reporter, sailor, or part of the vast national spirit that kept the hearth warm amid sacrifices at home—your story is important.

As we remember Pearl Harbor on the 70th anniversary of the attack, we devote the fall 2011 issue to the roles Andover's sons and Abbot's daughters played in the "Greatest Generation's" war.

The response to date has been heartening, and so we have extended the deadline to June 15, 2011. Please join us in our effort to capture and preserve this honored piece of our shared history.

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TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

The sled hockey article on page 13 of the winter 2011 issue caught my attention. I think it is great that the Andover hockey teams have taken up a sled hockey fundraiser for Northeast Passage UNH Wildcats. Minnesota Hockey will be hosting the USA Disabled Hockey Festival April 1–3 at the National Sports Center in Blaine, Minn., a short 15-minute drive from my house. It is very humbling to watch all these sled, special, hearing impaired, and standing amputee hockey teams from all over the country participate in this event as I had the opportunity to do last year in Laurel, Md.

It was also fun to see Jocko MacNelly '72, featured in the "Reunion Unions."

Way to go, Jocko!

—Chris Bretoi '72
Lino Lakes, Minn.

Dear Editor,

As a publisher of a small magazine struggling to reinvent myself in a digital age, I am writing to tell you how impressed I am with the new layout and graphics in *Andover* magazine. I do enjoy reading it and, like anybody else, look more closely at my own picture.

—Leslie Stroh '61
New York City

Dear Editor,

As a former longtime resident of Bridgton, Maine, I was thrilled to see the article by you in the fall 2010 issue of *Andover* magazine about Peter Lowell's invaluable contribution to his community and to the state.

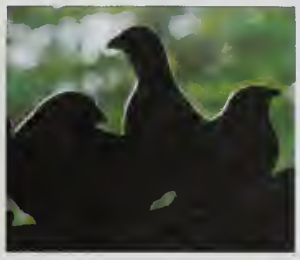
In 1973, after 10 years of juggling two houses (one in Connecticut) my husband, Mike, and I moved—full-time—to this small town where environmental issues were slowly becoming important. As one of the Lakes Environmental Association's first presidents, my husband saw in Peter a knowledgeable and purposeful young man. He was hired on the spot! Now, 40 years later, supported by a healthy and dedicated membership, Peter continues to focus on the health of the entire lake region. His ongoing accomplishments have far exceeded anyone's expectations!

My warmest congratulations to you for capturing all this in a great story!

—Mickey Troub Friedman '46
Portland, Maine

Macro Mystery

Can you identify the location of the photo below?



If you think you know, send your answer to:

andovermagazine@andover.edu

Congratulations to the winners of the Winter 2011 Macro Mystery:

Thomas van Buren '77
first correct answer

George Church '72
extra credit for identifying the ship by name

Tom Gibb '80

Andrew Joel '89

Ralph Kimball '59

Winter Macro Mystery Photo

Answer: These are tiny models of tensioning devices for sailboat riggings, called "deadeyes," located on the starboard side of the ship model *Flying Cloud*, in the Addison Gallery's permanent collection. Built by H.E. Boucher Mfg. Company in 1930, the model is 44 in. x 72 in., making it the largest model in the Addison's collection. It was a gift of George Jordan in 1931. *Flying Cloud* has a place of prominence in the library of the new Museum Learning Center. See more images of the ship and others in the collection at accessaddison.andover.edu

ERRATA Winter 2011

In the winter issue, we reported that Tom Beaton '73 was an army veteran. He is not, but is a great supporter of the United States military.

PLEASE SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS WITH US

Andover, the magazine of Phillips Academy welcomes your comments, suggestions, and involvement. Letters may be edited for length, grammar, and style

Please e-mail andovermagazine@andover.edu or call 978-749-4677.

Gil Talbot

Andover mural, Freeman Room, Oliver Wendell Holmes Library

by Stuart Travis 1929

Peter Currie '74 Elected to Succeed Tang as Board President July 2012

Brent Pederson, Kalish Photography

The election of Peter Currie to head the Phillips Academy Board of Trustees topped a trustee agenda that included campaign momentum, student experiences, and the 2012 budget.

Currie, charter trustee since 2004 and chair of the Finance Committee, has been elected to succeed Oscar Tang '56. He will assume leadership July 1, 2012, at the conclusion of Tang's term. Tang was elected charter trustee in 1995 and board president in 2004.

Currie, who will become the board's 28th president, will spend the next several months working closely with Tang and Head of School Barbara Landis Chase to prepare for his new role. (He also will head up the search committee to find the next head of school, following Chase's announcement that she will step down in June 2012.)

A resident of Palo Alto, Calif., Currie is principal of private investment firm Currie Capital. He holds a BA degree from Williams College and an MBA from Stanford University. He and his wife, Betsy, have two sons, Peter '03 and Tim.

As chair of the Finance Committee, Currie has worked closely with Chief Operating and Financial Officer Steve Carter and other senior administrators on all aspects of the budget, including protocols for financial reporting and modeling, and components such as tuition, compensation, annual renewal, and capital projects.

"Andover's financial picture is fairly complex, and as Finance Committee chair, Peter has done a fantastic job of working through volumes of data and providing a summary picture that is clear and accessible," said Tang, adding that Currie's leadership style is collaborative and engaging. "He encourages discussion without trying to influence the outcome. I find him to be open and deliberative in his efforts to understand the issues and invite opinions."

A widely respected Silicon Valley financial executive, Currie began his career at Morgan Stanley and went on to serve as executive vice president and chief financial officer of McCaw Cellular, a pioneer in wireless communication; he then became executive vice president and chief administrative officer of Netscape, one of the first Internet companies. Since that time, he has been active as an investor and has had board roles at several public and private companies, including Schlumberger and Twitter.

"By all measures, Andover is doing extraordinarily well right now," said Currie, who is particularly proud of the Academy's ability to maintain need-blind admission in spite of the global economic downturn. "That is a crowning achievement. While other institutions had to rethink their positions on need-blind, Andover worked incredibly hard to preserve access."

Campaign Advances and Student Support Also Discussed

In other business, Board President Oscar Tang opened the winter trustee meetings by announcing two significant gifts to The Campaign for Andover—a commitment of $1 million from David Corkins '84 and a gift of $1 million from Charter Trustee Bill Lewis '74 and his wife, Carol.

Several trustees also had the opportunity to engage with students and faculty throughout the weekend. Members of the student life and community health teams gathered for dinner with Tang to discuss Andover's comprehensive program to support students. From health and wellness to spiritual life and academic skills, the discussion focused on the variety of support and programming offered and the ways in which Andover identifies students with counseling needs.

Trustees who gathered for a breakfast with students involved in Community and Multicultural Development programs and organizations came away inspired by the students' passion for and understanding of contemporary cultural issues, such as race, religion, and political persuasion. This informal tradition of "breaking bread" gives trustees an opportunity to gain insight into issues and concerns faced by students. Lewis called their exchange an example of inclusivity and diversity at their finest: "These students represent the kinds of global, thoughtful leaders that [PA] is striving to educate." Fellow charter trustee Gary Lee '74 added that the students in attendance represented "not only diversity of ethnicity, but diversity of thought."

—Tracy Sweet

CIO Amy Falls '82 Departs

Amy Falls, Andover's chief investment officer since 2005, became CIO at The Rockefeller University in New York in January.

Falls led the establishment of Andover's New York City–based Investment Office and served in a CIO position that was the first of its kind among traditional independent schools. She managed Andover's endowment through both prosperous and challenging times.

The 14.5 percent return on the endowment's invested assets in Fiscal Year 2010 represents another top quartile performance, putting the five-year investment performance in the top decile of endowed institutions, according to the NACUBO-Commonfund Benchmarks Study.

Michael Reist has been appointed interim CIO. Reist has been with the Academy's Investment Office for four and a half years, serving as director of investments and overseeing the private equity sector of the endowment.

Search for Chase's Successor Under Way

Head of School Barbara Chase's announcement on March 2 that she plans to retire at the end of the 2011–2012 academic year set into motion a series of steps that will lead to the appointment of her successor.

Charter Trustee Peter Currie '74, chair of the search committee and board president–elect, is committed to an inclusive process, which will offer opportunities for all members of the Andover community to provide input. Updates on the search are available at www.andover.edu/headsearch.

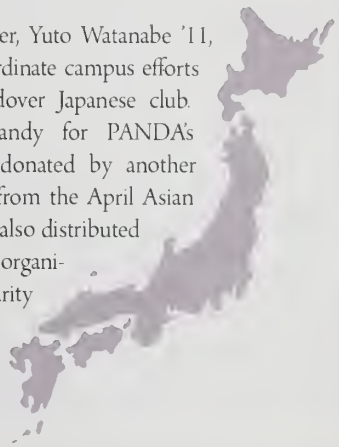
His first order of business was to work with fellow trustees to name a search firm to assist in the process. A global firm with extensive experience in secondary school searches, Spencer Stuart, was selected from among the seven firms whose proposals were considered prior to the spring trustees meetings.

Currie outlined the trustees' short-term agenda. "We will discuss three topics in connection with the head of school search: the search process itself, the job description, and the requisite candidate attributes. It's important that the trustees have a common point of view on these things, among others, before we begin to consider any individual candidates," he said.

"Throughout the search process, we will endeavor to balance input from the community with our responsibilities as trustees," Currie continued, explaining that Academy bylaws state that it is the responsibility of charter trustees to elect the head of school by a majority vote. "We will work in partnership with alumni trustees and with all members of the PA community —faculty, staff, students, parents, and alumni—to gather input both informally and in structured ways."

Students Raise Relief Funds for Japan

At press time, students had begun fundraising efforts to help Japanese survivors of the March 11 earthquake, tsunami, and nuclear crises. The campus group called PANDA (Phillips Academy for Natural Disasters Aid) has been collecting donations and selling candy to benefit two organizations started by Andover alumni in Japan: Youth for 3.11, founded by Kie Watanabe '08 and Kentaro Watari '07; and Rebuilding Houses in Damaged Areas, started by Mia Kanak '07.



Watanabe's brother, Yuto Watanabe '11, is helping to coordinate campus efforts through the Andover Japanese club. He said the candy for PANDA's sales had been donated by another alumnus. Profits from the April Asian Arts festival were also distributed to the two relief organizations. Other charity events also are being planned.

Andover Earns Reaccreditation from NEASC

The New England Association of Schools and Colleges' Commission on Independent Schools has granted Phillips Academy reaccreditation through 2020 with high praise and four specific commendations:

- The school's commitment to its Statement of Purpose and mission through "challenging economic times." The report specifically cited need-blind admission; the diversity of the student body, teaching faculty, and administration; first-rate faculty compensation and extensive professional development opportunities; and rich student programming.
- The spirit, engagement, and intellectual rigor of the faculty and student body.
- The Academy's commitment to improvement and innovation.
- The school's commitment to supporting all students through a multitude of student support programs inside and outside of the classroom.

The NEASC commission offered these recommendations:

- that the Academy streamline distribution of and access to internal reports, policies, and other information relevant to the support of students and the coordination of programming;
- that, as the Academy develops its next strategic plan, the trustees and administration engage, as they have in the past, the faculty and other constituents in the process;
- that the head of school and her senior staff, consulting with others as appropriate, re-examine and clarify systems of faculty and administrative decision-making, fostering continued dialogue about the school's promising future.

The commission offered this additional commendation specifically related to the recent global economic crisis:

"While there remains work to be done, as outlined by the 2004 Strategic Plan, the Academy's progress through one of the most difficult economic times in modern history has been remarkable, the result of courageous and prudent stewardship, and careful, imaginative leadership."

New Electricity-Use Dashboard Sparks Conservation Competitions

What makes dorm electricity use spike at 3 a.m.? Why do smaller dorms tend to use less electricity per occupant? Why were certain dorms able to lop off more than 20 percent of their electricity use in a recent competition—while others struggled to cut 5 percent?

Launched on the school's website by sustainability coordinator Trish Russell on January 3, Andover's intriguing new electricity dashboard (aka "Gunga Data") raises many questions. Through data analysis and numerous campus-wide conversations, Russell—also a longtime science instructor—and a core group of environmentally minded students intend to ferret out some answers. But the dashboard's main objective, says Russell, is to show students that their individual and small-group efforts can yield measurable energy savings.

From January 21 to February 17, residents of the Academy's 26 separately metered dorms competed to reduce their dorm's electricity use by the highest percentage. Gunga Data vigilantly displayed each building's usage (and competition standing) by the hour, day, and week. After four weeks, Eaton Cottage (–30.6 percent) and Andover Cottage (–28.5 percent) were the biggest "losers." Winning tactics included unplugging vending machines, air-drying clothes, and turning off lights.

Now available at www.andover.edu/about/agreenerblue: Gunga Data can display real-time electricity use per dorm, per person, or per square foot—plus accumulated daily, weekly, monthly, and yearly consumption. Graphics also can show kilowatt-hours used (as seen above), pounds of CO_2 emitted, or dollars spent.

"One surprise was that some dorms of virtually the same size and age actually have radically different electricity-use baselines," notes Russell. "Lighting systems and the efficiency of the electric pumps used in heating vary widely, mostly depending on when the dorms were last renovated. Over time, Gunga Data will help us know where to focus resources to get the biggest energy and greenhouse gas reduction savings per dollar spent."

Although summer is just around the corner and dorms sit empty in August, Gunga Data never takes a vacation. Continual tracking—even as the days get longer and warmer—will give Russell and her students a total picture of year-round campus electricity use and a wealth of data for analysis.

Larry Muench, director of facilities, believes Gunga Data will become increasingly useful to the Office of Physical Plant. "We'll be better able to compare utilities usage, identify areas for investigation, evaluate systems, and identify equipment that needs to be upgraded or replaced," he says.

In the near future Russell hopes to upgrade the dashboard with water- and heat-use tracking capabilities. Gunga Data, created by Lucid Design Group, is funded in part by contributions to the Class of 1983's sustainability and solar initiatives funds, established in memory of Greg Simon '83 (see In Memoriam).

— Jill Clerkin

PA Webcast—Live from Muppet Land

Live from the vast movie lot Charlie Chaplin created in Hollywood, on Saturday, February 12, Phillips Academy took center stage in a program to highlight Andover's growing efforts to impact the global community.

Hosted by Brian Henson '82 at what is now named the Jim Henson Studios, "Living and Learning in a Global Community" featured a panel discussion with participants from Andover to South Africa, moderated by Head of School Barbara Landis Chase.

Taking place before a studio audience of alumni and parents, the conversation was guided by the visionary goal of Andover's Strategic Plan: *To reaffirm the mission of Phillips Academy to be a school that educates outstanding youth from every quarter by effectively challenging them to develop their potential and to depart as thoughtful, versatile, responsible participants in the global community.*

The event was broadcast live online with panelists participating via Skype from their respective locations:

- Chad Green (Cape Town, South Africa)—PA Director of Community Service, currently on sabbatical at the LEAP Science and Maths School in Cape Town
- Peter Merrill (Andover)—instructor in Russian and German; coordinator, Global Perspectives Group (GPG)
- Flavia Vidal (Andover)—instructor in English; member, GPG
- Raj Mundra (Andover)—instructor in biology; member, GPG; coordinator of "Why Teach India?" conference
- Celia Lewis '10 (Philadelphia)—freshman at UPenn; social entrepreneur and participant in several PA global learning experiences

After participants described their global activities, Chase moderated a question-and-answer session, with questions fielded from both the studio and Web audiences.

Henson, an award-winning producer, director, writer, and performer, is chair of the Jim Henson Company. His recent work includes *Dinosaur Train*, the Emmy-nominated pre-school series *Sid the Science Kid*, and an adult comedy, *Stuffed and Unstrung*.

See and **Hear** more: The webcast is available in its entirety at www.andover.edu/magazine.

IRT Celebrates Two Decades of Promoting Diversity in Education

John Hurley

The Institute for Recruitment of Teachers, which has helped more than 1,400 students of color pursue careers as teachers and college professors, celebrated its 20th anniversary on March 12 and 13. At the event IRT summer faculty coordinator Dr. Clement White (pictured far left), a professor and chair of the graduate program in Hispanic studies at the University of Rhode Island, was honored with the IRT's first Distinguished Service Award.

Among the 200 attending were, from left, White, Dr. Besenia Rodriguez, IRT '99, Brown University's associate dean of the college for research and upperclass studies; Dr. Denise Galarza Sepulveda, IRT '92, a professor and program chair of Latin American and Caribbean Studies at Lafayette College; Asabe Poloma, IRT director; Kelly Wise, IRT founder and executive director; Dr. Reginald Wilburn, IRT '98, a professor at the University of New Hampshire, and Monica Martinez, IRT '05, a PhD candidate at Yale University—both IRT summer faculty and co-curriculum leaders; and Shivohn Garcia, IRT '00, a PhD candidate at Purdue University.

Young Theologian Receives International Recognition

Gil Talbot

Andover's newest philosophy and religious studies instructor, Michael Legaspi, has been awarded the 2011 John Templeton Award for Theological Promise for his doctoral research and his recent book, *The Death of Scripture and the Rise of Biblical Studies*. He joined the Academy faculty in September 2010.

Along with documenting the emergence of a new form of biblical interpretation at the time of the Enlightenment, Legaspi's book examines how academics created new modes of biblical criticism that were designed to preserve European culture by replacing older, confessional forms of biblical theology.

"People write books because they feel they have something to contribute to a larger conversation," he says. "An award like this amplifies your voice a little within that conversation." Legaspi, who currently is working on his second book, will receive a $10,000 prize and attend the awards ceremony at the University of Heidelberg in Germany in May.

New Director of College Counseling Appointed

Joy St. John

Following an extensive national search, Sean Logan, former associate director of admission at Williams College, has been named PA's new director of college counseling. He will join the Academy on July 1, 2011.

Logan brings more than 20 years' experience in college counseling and admission, at both the independent secondary school and college levels. During his 11 years at Williams, Logan coordinated athletic recruiting, was the main liaison to the financial aid office, and oversaw international student admission. He also has worked in admission for Harvard and Stanford universities and Occidental College. Additionally, he was the director of college counseling at The Bishop's School in La Jolla, Calif., for six years.

Logan also served two terms on the board of directors of Greylock ABC (A Better Chance) program, the Williamstown, Mass., branch of a national program that places promising students of color in the nation's leading high schools. He also partnered with a philanthropist to establish a college counseling program for low-income high school students in San Francisco.

"Sean is a talented and experienced educational leader, and his dedication to broadening educational access is consonant with Andover's vision; we look forward to welcoming him into the Andover community," said Head of School Barbara Landis Chase in announcing Logan's appointment.

Logan earned his undergraduate degree at Williams and holds a master's degree in higher education administration from Stanford. He and his wife, Joy St. John, the director of admission at Wellesley College, have a young son.

Global Perspectives Group Plans Global Teaching Conference

At press time, Andover's Global Perspectives Group (GPG) was gearing up to host a two-day conference planned for May 6 and 7 on campus. The goal of "Sharing Best Classroom Practices: Contexts for Change" is to discuss best classroom practices for educating teens using models from middle schools, high schools, and even colleges from around the country and the world. Some 100 educators are expected to participate.

The conference is intended to "encourage participants to think outside the confines of their familiar context through the sharing of innovations by schools that are unlike each other," says GPG coordinator Peter Merrill. "We intentionally are not focusing on New England boarding schools." Merrill explained that the GPG is looking to public, private, and charter schools in the United States and abroad, from both well resourced and underserved communities. And the focus is not on the content, the "what" of global education, but on looking at how education is done in a wide variety of contexts.

Participants will come from Shanghai and Beijing; India; Cape Town; New Orleans; Washington, D.C.; and Scarsdale, N.Y., as well as local public and private schools, and the Eight Schools Conference, of which Andover is a member. Many Andover faculty members will take part.

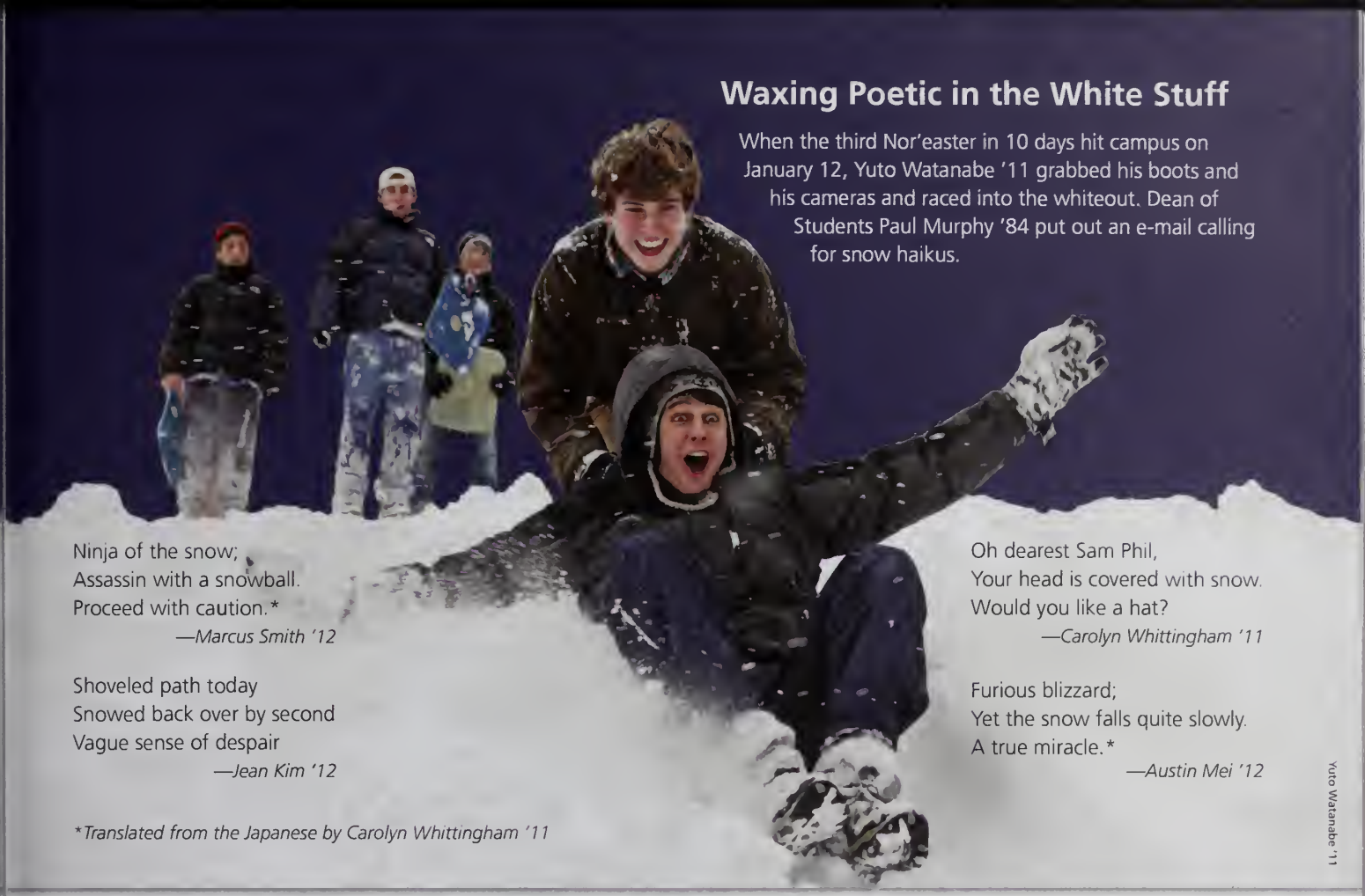
Keynote speakers are Harvard professor Fernando Reimers, director of Global Education; Tufts professor Sherman Teichman, director of the Institute for Global Leadership; and LEAP School founder and headmaster John Gilmour, who developed an innovative secondary school model. Merrill notes that each keynote speaker "brings to the conference a perspective on education that derives its power not from 'magic button' program development, but from challenging traditional conceptions of education."

This conference is GPG's first outreach effort since its inception in 2006 by Dean of Faculty Temba Maqubela, who, under the direction of Head of School Barbara Landis Chase, developed the multidisciplinary faculty advisory group to work toward goals of Andover's 2004 Strategic Plan. Maqubela's highly successful ACE Scholars Program, created to address the preparation gap, is among the innovations to be spotlighted at the conference.

The GPG is eager to see this conference model continued with subsequent meetings rotating among participating schools.

Waxing Poetic in the White Stuff

When the third Nor'easter in 10 days hit campus on January 12, Yuto Watanabe '11 grabbed his boots and his cameras and raced into the whiteout. Dean of Students Paul Murphy '84 put out an e-mail calling for snow haikus.



Ninja of the snow;
Assassin with a snowball.
Proceed with caution.*
—Marcus Smith '12

Shoveled path today
Snowed back over by second
Vague sense of despair
—Jean Kim '12

Oh dearest Sam Phil,
Your head is covered with snow.
Would you like a hat?
—Carolyn Whittingham '11

Furious blizzard;
Yet the snow falls quite slowly.
A true miracle.*
—Austin Mei '12

**Translated from the Japanese by Carolyn Whittingham '11*

Yuto Watanabe '11

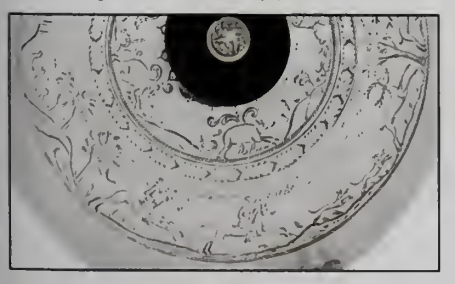
Addison Acquires Prized Phillips Teapot

In early January, I received a call from William Heidrich '72, who regularly supports the Addison. Bill asked me if I were aware of a silver teapot, made in Boston in 1750 and offered by Sotheby's in its Americana sale three weeks from then. Sotheby's was selling the stately, elegant, and important teapot that belonged to Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips and Samuel Phillips Jr., two of the founders of Phillips Academy.

The teapot is a sublime example of mid-century Boston silver. Apple-shaped, its body lives harmoniously with a perfectly proportioned spout. It weighs about twice the average for a Boston teapot. Obviously it was a luxury good. The coat of arms is a wonderful example of rococo design.

The engraving on the lid is very rare featuring an elaborate hunting scene, with men on horses, stags, and trees, and on axis with the spout is a croft, or farmhouse, with a fox engraved in the pediment, a rebus for Foxcroft. The pot originally belonged to Phoebe's parents. Only a handful of pieces of Boston silver from the 18th century feature a rebus.

The pot was crafted by Jacob Hurd, one of the three great makers of Boston silver in the 18th century. Paul Revere is the most famous, but only because of the midnight ride. John Coney, who was Pheobe's grandfather, was one of the pioneers of Boston silver, but Hurd was the most important mid-century silversmith and probably the most influential. His shop produced about half of the mid-century Boston silver still in existence, so his impact on period style was enormous. His son, Nathaniel Hurd, was the best engraver working in Boston in the 18th century.



Photos Courtesy of Sotheby's

The unusual engraving on the lid would never have occurred on a London teapot, though overall in terms of form the teapot draws heavily on London style. Narrative lid engraving and a rebus more likely would appear on Irish or German silver. The teapot, then, represents a mid-century amalgam of styles, with Hurd drawing on English, Irish, and German precedents to create something uniquely American.

Bill's phone call spurred me to move quickly. A few phone calls later the money was in hand to buy the teapot. The auction was harrowing, but this wonderful object is now part of the Addison collection.

—Brian T. Allen
Director, Addison Gallery of American Art

The Addison Gallery closed in late March and will reopen in mid-October following the replacement of the museum's roof. The Museum Learning Center remains open. **See** *more about ongoing educational programs and progress on the roof at www.addisongallery.org*

Gil Talbot

Cluster deans and cluster student presidents gather each week (sans flags) to hash out residential life issues, problems, and policies. Seated from left are Associate Dean of Students Carlos Hoyt; cluster deans Aya Murata, Clyfe Beckwith, Cindy Efinger, Frank Tipton, and Lisa Joel; and Dean of Students and Residential Life Paul Murphy '84. In the back row, student cluster presidents—all seniors—are Ijeoma Ejiogu, Manwei Chan, Oriekose Idah, Callen Brooks, and Eric Yoon.

40 and Fabulous: Clusters Mark a Milestone

Attention alumni from the Class of 1969 and on: Which cluster were you a part of when you graduated? Do you remember? Were you among "the beautiful people" in FLG who "guarded the sacred flame"? Or an "outlier" camped by the Sanctuary in PKN? Were you a more "suburban" dweller of ABB, tucked into small dorms between campus and town? Or a member of the "fierce tribes" of WQN who periodically "wreaked havoc" on campus? Perhaps you were among the shadowy "folk of distant jungles" thriving in the land of WQS? Or just maybe, yours was the lost cluster of RPD (Rabbit Pond)?

Forty years after the official founding of the cluster system in the 1970–1971 school year, cluster identity may be as elusive as ever. But its mission is just as important: to make a large school smaller, to better nurture students, to allow faculty and administrators to operate from real knowledge of students as individuals, explains Dean of Students Paul Murphy '84, who leads the residential system at Andover.

The five clusters, each made up of some 220 students—a mix of boys, girls, day, boarding, international, and domestic—are "Andover's version of family," says veteran Pine Knoll Cluster Dean Aya Murata. "My goal is to build a community where kids feel they are known by the adults, where they feel safe and that they belong." Her colleague Lisa Joel, dean of Abbot Cluster, adds that support for students is the fundamental mission of the system, and retiring Flagstaff Cluster Dean Clyfe Beckwith believes the system encourages compassion and fairness in disciplinary issues. The two deans new to the system this year, history and social science instructor Frank Tipton and Cindy Efinger, expressed excitement about the opportunity to develop closer relationships to students, which all deans agreed was the best compensation for the long hours and hard work the position demands. "I've grown so much as a cluster dean," Beckwith, also an instructor in physics, admits. "And I'm definitely a better teacher for it."

Other pluses: the breaking down of "social cliques" that Andover once was known for, a way of organizing smaller social gatherings —such as the Wednesday night "Munches"— and charity events, and a means of better integrating day students into campus life—though this always seems to present a challenge.

Whatever doubts there have been about the system, most have centered on the loss of a strong identity with one's class. Vic Henningsen '69, instructor in history and social science and a two-term cluster dean in the 1990s, has both perspectives. Although a strong proponent of clustering, he says, "It had the impact of destroying one of the great strengths of the Andover system—classes, which were so tightly organized that you really knew your class." But Henningsen adds that given that Andover became coeducational not long after clusters were introduced, "it made much more sense and was a more realistic way to deal with an adolescent culture."

Some big changes have altered the system since English instructor Kelly Wise piloted the first trial cluster in WQS in 1968–1969. The absorption of Rabbit Pond by the Abbot Cluster was one. But the change with the greatest impact was the elimination of cluster intramural sports. On the playing fields cluster identity got its greatest boost. If you won cluster soccer that year, you had something to crow about. But it became almost too competitive, and injuries mounted until they outnumbered varsity injuries some years. And so a beloved tradition died.

The evolutionary changes are subtle but dramatic. "We did a lot more discipline then and do a lot more counseling now," was a theme expressed by veteran deans. Parent interaction also is much greater due to e-mail and cell phones. Murphy seems most pleased that the disciplinary system, organized around the clusters, has become much more democratic and transparent. "There is a lot more discussion and good input into decisions now," he says, now that deans and house counselors have become far more than primarily disciplinarians.

On the whole, the system thrives and continues to mature. The New England Association of Schools and Colleges reaccreditation team recently commended the Academy "for creating an intimate boarding school atmosphere despite its large student population." That must be pretty close to a "6" for the course.

—Sally Holm

Special Events Honor Legacy of Martin Luther King Jr.

In the midst of a very snowy January, enthusiastic students, faculty, and staff took advantage of the more than a dozen Martin Luther King Jr. Day workshops, presentations, and performances hosted by faculty, students, and off-campus guests.

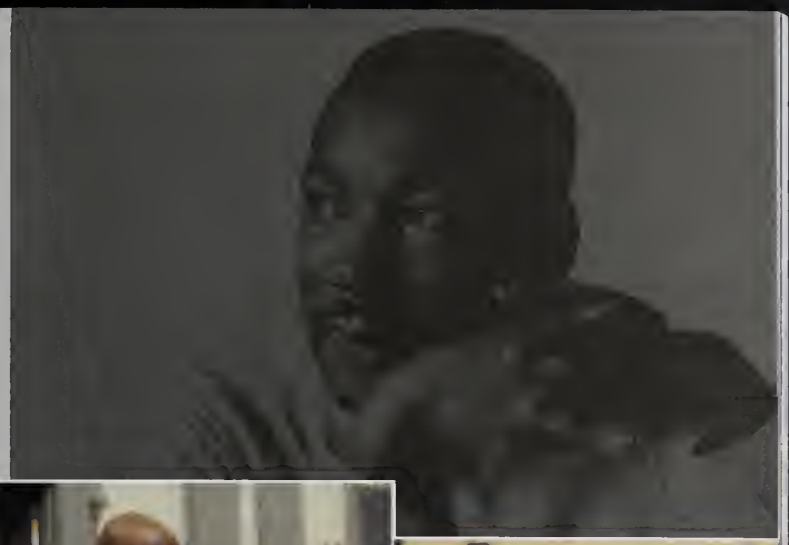
The day's special schedule began with All-School Meeting, featuring keynote speaker Lani Guinier, the first black woman appointed to a tenured professorship at Harvard Law School. Guinier, who served in the Civil Rights Division during the Carter administration, was head of the voting rights project at the NAACP Legal Defense Fund in the 1980s, and was a tenured professor at the University of Pennsylvania Law School in the 1990s, challenged conventional thinking on the issues of race and class.

Several hundred students were treated to "Mr. Glass," a powerful one-man show by professional actor Jonathan Dent '05. Through hip-hop, dance, comedy, and impersonation, Dent explored the fragilities of race and identity, recounting the first time he was called the "N-word," the impact of verbal abuse and discrimination, and the thrill of hearing of Obama's victory.

Award-winning documentary filmmaker, writer, and anti-sexism activist Byron Hurt hosted a workshop titled "Manhood in America" and a viewing of his documentary-in-the-making, *Soul Food Junkies*, which examines the clash of culture and class across America's kitchens. Hurt is a longtime gender violence prevention educator and has appeared numerous times on national television.

The goal of the Academy's 21st celebration of MLK Jr. Day, says Dean of CAMD Linda Griffith, was to "create a climate on campus that would allow us to think and talk about the challenging issues that face our increasingly diverse community and world." Funding sources for the day's events included the Elizabeth Rogers Lectureship, the Ullman Family Fund, and Abbot Academy Association grants.

—*Jill Clerkin*



1. *David Canton, associate professor of history and director of the Center for the Comparative Study of Race and Ethnicity at Connecticut College, led student discussions about racial and ethnic stereotypes.*

2. *Along with hosting two workshops, filmmaker Byron Hurt held a campus screening of his documentary,* Hip-Hop: Beyond Beats and Rhymes.

3. *Chelsea Grain '12 (left) chats with Harvard law professor and civil rights activist Lani Guinier at a special CAMD luncheon.*

4. *CAMD Scholar Hector Kilgoe '11 presented "The School Bus: Boston's Desegregation Legacy" in the Addison's Museum Learning Center; Head of School Barbara Landis Chase was his faculty advisor.*

5. *In his "Mr. Glass" performance, actor Jonathan Dent '05 recalled his sudden awareness that he and the janitor were the only two African Americans in his grammar school.*

Photos by Gil Talbot

Husain Haqqani
Pakistan Ambassador to the U.S.

Currently an associate professor for international relations at Boston University, Ambassador Husain Haqqani presented a brief background on his work and the history of Pakistani-American relations, and later engaged with students and faculty at a small dinner.

"He answered my questions with a welcome air of frankness and respect," said Charlie Cockburn '11. "He seemed to give my queries…the same consideration he would have if they had come from another diplomat."

"What struck me was his optimism regarding the Indian-Pakistani conflicts," added Fay Feghali '12. Haqqani's visit was sponsored by CAMD and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Susanne Torabi, international student coordinator

Lisa See
Best-Selling Author

New York Times best-selling author Lisa See visited campus in early April in celebration of the 22nd Annual Asian Arts Festival. "It was great to see how one of my favorite books this year, *Shanghai Girls*, was woven together. See took us on a journey through her life and experiences…to truly reveal what it means to be an author," said Seyoung Lee '12.

See's newest novel is *Dreams of Joy*. Her visit was sponsored by Asian Society, Asian Girls Forum, and MOSAIC, and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Aya S. Murata, advisor to Asian and Asian American students

Azhar Usman
Muslim Comedian

Students and faculty filled Kemper Auditorium in January to hear comedian Azhar Usman's unique perspective on the complexities of Islam. Also in the audience were chaplains and Muslim students from Groton, Brooks, and Exeter.

Usman's very funny repertoire included some specific Muslim bits (i.e., going to the airport) as well as general humor about his family life and career. Andover's own Rabbi Michael Swarttz—no stranger to stand-up—was his opening act! Usman also was a guest in numerous classes, where he spoke eloquently about Islam as a faith tradition and its storied history. His visit was sponsored by the Muslim Student Union and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Rev. Anne Gardner, director of spiritual and religious life

Red Clay Ramblers
Tony Award–Winning String Band

Tang Theatre was the mid-January venue for North Carolina's Red Clay Ramblers. Their high-energy performance included a mix of old-time mountain music, bluegrass, country, and New Orleans jazz highlighted by a foot-stomping rendition of "Cotton-Eyed Joe." "Watching the band perform was quite an experience," said Sumi Matsumoto '11. "It seemed that each band member had a different instrument in hand for each song, and sometimes switched in the middle."

As part of the Ramblers' visit, which was funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant, band members taught—and inspired—music and dance students in several rousing master classes.

—Erin Strong, chair, theatre and dance

Diana L. Eck
Harvard Professor, Author

Dr. Diana L. Eck, a professor of comparative religion and Indian studies and member of the faculty of divinity at Harvard, spoke at All-School Meeting in January.

"Dr. Eck's presentation really tied all of the different aspects of religion, culture, and plurality into something that was very eye-opening and pressing," said Elizabeth Oppong '12. "Most importantly, she highlighted the need to discuss religion on our campus."

Eck has headed Harvard's Pluralism Project, which studies the United States' growing religious diversity, since 1991. Her visit was part of Oppong's "Celebrating the Cultural Legacies of Catholicism" project, which is funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Mary Kantor, Catholic chaplain

David Hawk
North Korean Human Rights Expert

The author of "The Hidden Gulag," recognized to be the most accurate and in-depth analysis of North Korea's political prisoner camp system, David Hawk has been a human rights activist in third world countries for more than four decades.

"He evoked a sense of tragedy as he illustrated the horrific conditions that most North Koreans face," said Vidush Mahansaria '12. "It was like *1984*...but entirely true."

Hawk's February visit was sponsored by CAMD and funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant, the Office of Assemblywoman Sun-Young Park of National Assembly of Republic of Korea, and Dr. Bum June Kim, Vice President of Seokyeong University of South Korea.

—Susanne Torabi, international student coordinator

Bruce Anderson '90
Climatologist, Educator, Author

In mid-January, Boston University climatologist Dr. Bruce Anderson engaged the Andover community in a discussion of the critical issues of global climate change, including the costs and benefits of action and inaction, areas of scientific uncertainty, and how to be an environmentally responsible global citizen.

"Dr. Anderson's presentation was very statistics-based, which provided a wake-up call that is harder to ignore than the vaguer message we hear every day," said Rachel Wittenberg '13.

Anderson's visit was hosted by the Alumni House Green Dorm Pilot, ERAC, and Eco-Action, and funded by Parents of Students of Phillips Academy.

—Trish Russell, sustainability coordinator; instructor in science

Archdiocese of Boston Black Catholic Choir

In early January the 45-member Archdiocese of Boston Black Catholic Choir (ABBCC) held a community concert in Cochran Chapel and performed as part of Catholic Mass. Inspired by the choir's interactive and uplifting music, a student remarked that the concert gave her a better sense of the strength of music, especially in terms of promoting unity. It was a galvanizing lead-in to Martin Luther King Jr. Day.

ABBCC performances were made possible through the "Celebrating the Cultural Legacies of Catholicism" project initiated by Elizabeth Oppong '12, which is funded by an Abbot Academy Association grant.

—Mary Kantor, Catholic chaplain

Peter Neissa's *Spanish 520*:

Modern Hispanic Culture and the Emerging Global Economy

by Sally Holm

Don't bother adding Miquel de Cervantes' epic novel, *El ingenioso hidalgo don Quijote de la Mancha*, to your booklist for Peter Neissa's advanced Spanish course. It's not on the list. You'll be better off with Paul Krugman's *International Economics: Theory and Policy*—with a big caveat: you'll need fluency in Spanish.

Neissa, head of the Division of World Languages and chair of the Spanish Department, is plunging his students into the world's emerging Hispanic markets—a world of stocks, investment, acquisitions, hostile takeovers, and big money. Very big money. Divided into groups of four, students in three sections of *Spanish 520* started winter term flush with $10 million in virtual cash. Their mission: to select an actual Hispanic company and create a "business case" to persuade the other groups to invest in their chosen enterprises. They were encouraged to play the stock market, consider acquiring other companies, and develop resources. The company with the most assets at the end of spring term wins!

It may sound like a game, but this is a very serious business. Students must research companies, countries, and financial markets. They must understand historical and political forces at work in Latin America and the consequences of trade treaties such as NAFTA. They write resumes and apply for jobs. They must prepare persuasive presentations on their companies. Students and teacher keep track of every transaction throughout the two terms. *All in Spanish.*

In Week 3, which the syllabus calls "*Los Cinco Misterios del Capitalismo*" (from the book by Hernando de Soto), they are exploring "why capitalism triumphs in the West and fails everywhere else." Neissa, a compact, brainy, energetic presence clearly relishes his role. He takes the students through a brief history of the European engagement with Latin America and the dispersal of property by Western kings. He prepares his class for this week's case—real and very much current—of a peasant named Francisco Quisbert who holds title, passed down through his family, to land around a salt lake high in the Bolivian Andes. The students must research and find the story. They pull their chairs and laptops around and hit the Web together, discussing the case without a word of English.

Twenty minutes later, two groups are clearly struggling, but the third is onto the answer. Beneath the surface of Quisbert's land lies the largest deposit of lithium in the world. Lithium, the lightest of all metals and highly reactive, is used in nuclear physics and weaponry, ceramics and glass production, aircraft, and batteries. Developed, the deposits would be worth a fortune, which has foreign investors and large multinational corporations clamoring to get in. But Bolivia's president vehemently objects to anything but nationalizing the potential industry, even though the country lacks the resources to develop the site itself. How to acquire development rights to this vast potential wealth?

In PowerPoint presentations the next week, each group makes its case to the class. Renat Zalov '11, dressed in a suit, confidently explains the "*problema de litio*" and proposes a means of getting an experienced Chilean company involved, hoping to convince other companies to invest. Students field difficult questions from classmates and teacher. The Spanish is fluent, complex, and highly technical. So is their grasp of the economics required.

And that's the point. Neissa is determined to pull foreign language instruction beyond the rich literature of the Spanish language into professional usage—in business, health care, energy, and the environment—while educating students about the issues facing the Hispanic world.

Born in Colombia, Neissa moved to the United States for undergraduate work at UMass–Amherst, then earned a master's degree in Spanish language and literature at Harvard, and finally a PhD in Hispanic studies at Boston College. In between he taught, first at the high school level, then at Harvard, where he worked with two other colleagues to develop the prototype for *Spanish 520* as an experiential, intermediate-level course. It caught on, filling a void Neissa had long recognized in language education, and began attracting Harvard Business School students.

But Harvard, Neissa noticed, was still offering traditional literature courses while many students were looking for alternative professional language courses—language instruction that professional fields of business and science demanded in a global economy, courses that were offered to incoming freshmen at schools like Wharton. Looking around for a more progressive environment, he found Andover.

It seems to be a good fit. His courses are always full, and he has found PA students to be "the best in the nation." He is amazed at their talent and enterprise. He relates how the team of Apsara Iyer '12, Paul Donovan '11, Minymoh Anelone '12, and Eve Simister '12 in last year's course persisted until they got the CFO of a large Spanish clean energy company—Iberdrola Renovables—on the phone for an interview. Neissa was very impressed. "These are high school students!" he reminded himself, doing the work of intermediate to advanced college students.

Neissa's goal is to turn out students "who are able to converse in the world of Spanish business. You can have a Harvard MBA, but if they send you to Spain or Latin America and you can't speak the language, you won't be effective." *Cuidado, mundo. Aquí vienen.*

Neissa is determined to pull foreign language instruction beyond the rich literature of the Spanish language into professional usage—in business, health care, energy, and the environment—while educating students about the issues facing the Hispanic world.

Girls' varsity ice hockey coach Martha Fenton '83 employs a number of different skills to communicate with her team.

Gil Talbot

Something Really Special about that

Andover Brand of Coaching

by Allen Lessels

Martha Fenton whistles while she works.

Her trademark call brings her Phillips Academy hockey players hustling to the bench, knowing it's time for the next wave of Big Blue skaters to take the ice.

Fenton laughs. "It's one of the more useful tools I have," she says.

Fenton cheers while she works, too. Cajoles and encourages as well and, just for a moment, joins senior Mariana Walsh in a dance routine to a little "Mambo No. 5" as the third period of a tense game against Westminster School is about to begin.

"Martha and all of our coaches just ooze enthusiasm for what they do," says Mike Kuta, in his 30th year at Andover, his fifth as athletic director. "The teacher as coach model is one of the greatest strengths of the program."

Enthusiasm and passion abound whether Fenton '83 is talking about her own days at Andover or about her players carrying on with team traditions.

Enthusiasm and passion come, too, from football and basketball coach Leon Modeste as he discusses his quarter of a century at Andover; from Nancy Lang, a reluctant head coach at first, who has helped turn Andover into a cross-country running power; and from Kate Dolan, head coach of field hockey and lacrosse.

They are just a handful of the folks, past and present, who contribute to Andover's impressive coaching tree—93 faculty members coach at least one sport.

"To me, good coaching is about good teaching and connectivity with the kids," Kuta says. "Our coaches have different personalities, but one thing they have in common is they all can connect with kids."

That connection is appreciated on both sides.

"My coaches know me beyond the athletic sphere," says Kristen Faulkner '11. "My crew coach has been my coach, my teacher, and my advisor. My swim coach doubled as my house counselor. When I perform well, or when I am tired, my coaches understand why. They seek to develop me not only as an athlete, but as a person, a student, a teammate, and a friend."

Today's mentors follow in a long line of legendary leaders at Andover.

Recent former coaches, hockey's Chris Gurry'66 and baseball's Andy Cline, were recipients of illustrious awards this winter. Gurry, who continues to teach history, was named winner of the 2011 John Mariucci Award by the American Hockey Coaches Association, recognizing his "spirit, dedication, and enthusiasm." Cline, coach at Andover from 1986 to 2009 and a 300-game winner, was inducted into the Massachusetts Baseball Coaches Association Hall of Fame.

"These coaches are all difference makers," Kuta says. It's why they coach.

"In general, teenagers don't automatically trust adults," says Lang, a math teacher and assistant dean of faculty who had little experience with competitive running when she arrived at Andover 18 years ago. "One of the amazing things about working in a boarding school is that you have many opportunities

to interact with kids in a variety of ways, and when they decide to trust you, you've earned something pretty special."

Lang has learned that with Kristen Faulkner.

"Each day (Ms. Lang) would read to us an inspirational quote or a 'life lesson' from her notebook," says Faulkner. "I remember when I was injured and really frustrated because I was not allowed to run; Ms. Lang reminded me that health, sportsmanship, and a positive attitude are more important than any win."

Lang's teams have won the last six New England prep school girls' cross-country championships, though she is quick to point out that she was on sabbatical for one of them. As important as the titles, perhaps, are the team spirit Fridays, when practice is conducted by the captains and features a team cheer on the steps of SamPhil and a campus run complete with cheers for other teams as they work out.

Modeste, who has been known to read poetry or break out Bruce Springsteen's "Born to Run" at football practice, believes in stepping back and letting players play. "You let them make decisions," he says. "You hope you give them enough education and information to make good decisions, but it's their game. I don't believe coaches are chess masters."

Modeste learned about Andover through his high school teammate in Brooklyn, Lou Bernieri, and the two have coached together here for years. Modeste, in turn, was Kate Dolan's connection. He played touch football for the Brooklyn Maniacs with her brother-in-law, and as Dolan got out of college, Modeste suggested she check out Andover. Dolan came for a year as a teaching fellow and—except for one year coaching at Dartmouth—never left.

"I completely fell in love with it," she says. "The sense of community at Andover and the opportunity to be surrounded by incredible colleagues and students has never ceased to inspire and amaze me."

As head coach of field hockey and lacrosse, Dolan works closely all year with Fenton.

Fenton, by the way, whistled and encouraged, but PA lost that late-season game to Westminster. The Blue had a tough season but gave Westminster, the eventual prep school champion, all it could handle. When it was over, Fenton clapped and smiled as her players, as always, skated over and shook the hands of the referees.

At the season-ending banquet, each player signed the blue goalie stick that began a new tradition back in 2006. "Every team since has signed that stick," says Fenton. "They might have played one season or four seasons, but they're part of something much bigger than that."

Allen Lessels is a sportswriter for the Manchester Union Leader.

Gil Talbot

Coach Leon Modeste believes in teaching his athletes to lead.

Repeat Triumph: Boys' swimming and diving, 2011 NEPSSA Championship, following an undefeated regular season

Records Set:
Derrick Choi '12, Matt Mahoney '11, Conor Deveney '11, and Alex Nanda '11, 1st, school and Exeter pool records, 200 Medley Relay (1:35.46)

Jun Oh '12, Jon Leung '11, Conor Deveney '11, and Alex Nanda '11, school record, 400 Freestyle Relay (3:09.41)

Jun Oh '12, 1st, 200 Freestyle (1:41.32); 1st, 500 Freestyle (4:36.43)

Matt Mahoney '11, 1st, 100 Breaststroke (59.19)

Close Second: Girls' swimming and diving, 2011 NEPSSA, following an undefeated regular season

Records Set:
Amy Zhao '14, 1st, school and Exeter pool records, 100 Fly (56.55); 1st, 50 Freestyle (23.74)

Lilybet MacRae '13, 1st, New England 11-dive record (496.50 pts.)

Other swim/dive records set:
Jun Oh '12, New England record, 200-meter (1:54.45) and 400-meter Freestyle (4:03.84)

Lilybet MacRae '13, school and PA pool 6-dive records (293.50 pts.)

Kendall MacRae '11, Andover-Exeter 6-dive record (261.45 pts.)

Wrestling National Prep Place Winners: At National Prep School Wrestling Tournament at Lehigh University, Ryan Gaiss '11, 4th (145 lbs.); Colton Dempsey '12, 5th (140 lbs.); and Christian Vallis '14, 8th (112 lbs.)

Selected: Andy Cline, retired instructor in math and baseball coach, for the Massachusetts Baseball Coaches Association Hall of Fame

Christopher Gurry '66, instructor in history and social science and former hockey coach, for the 2011 John Mariucci Award, by the American Hockey Coaches Association

Chris Cahill '06, Yale Bulldogs senior forward, for the 2010–11 All-Ivy League Hockey Team

Alex Kiss-Rusk '12 and Megan Robertson '11, for the NEPSAC All-Star girls' basketball team

National Recognition for the Peabody Museum

Gil Talbot

The Future Is Bright for the Little Museum with the Big Past

by Don Abbott

The Robert S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology has enjoyed a remarkable transformation since 2004 when it reopened as an academic resource and research center for Phillips Academy and the wider world. Some call it "a true renaissance, risen from the ashes." Others, "the little museum that could." Still others, "the best academic department, because it isn't a department!" Dr. Meg Conkey, outgoing president of the Society for American Archaeology (SAA), says that the Peabody "provides an inspirational and substantive lesson" for educators and museum directors around the country.

Last month 24 of the Peabody's major leaders took to the national stage, when they convened April 2 at the SAA's 76th Annual Meeting in Sacramento, Calif. They came to conduct a symposium about the museum's storied history, its scientific and scholarly contributions, and its role both as an academic resource for Andover and as a model for integrative learning. They presented 14 papers (abstracts follow) in a full morning session attended by more than 100 people. Many attendees had long held deep respect for the Peabody's standing in the field of archaeology. All were impressed by the revitalized programs and strengthened position of the museum today. Scores of enthusiastic SAA members attended the reception hosted by the Peabody that evening.

Phillips Academy, the Peabody Museum, and the SAA have enjoyed a deep historical association. In 1934, Peabody leaders helped found the SAA, a professional association with more than 7,000 members today. Its first meeting was held in 1935 in Samuel Phillips Hall. Over the years, four prominent Peabody scientists have served as SAA presidents: A.V. Kidder in 1937, Fred Johnson in 1946, Doug Byers in 1947, and "Scotty" MacNeish in 1971. In March 2010, the Academy hosted the SAA Executive Committee at the Peabody Museum to celebrate and strengthen their 75-year partnership and to explore the increasing congruence between their respective programs and strategic goals for archaeology and education. The symposium of 2011 manifested this joint legacy and prefigured further close collaboration.

While the symposium highlighted significant research by Peabody scientists and their role in the professionalization of archaeology during the 20th century, its composite story spotlighted the current impact and still unfolding potential of the Peabody's pedagogy and curriculum. As Becky Sykes, associate head of school, declared, "In the years before 2004, we tried many things—including public

(At left) The foyer of the Peabody Museum—with its stunning Stuart Travis mural—after its first major renovation was completed in April 2011

programming and costly exhibitions—but ultimately what worked was weaving the Peabody into the educational program, especially into diploma requirements."

Jerry Hagler, chair of the biology department, cited "the ways students engage science in action," especially through path-breaking interdisciplinary courses like *Science 470, Human Origins*. "The real beauty of this approach is that the instructors come at the subject matter from unique backgrounds and perspectives. Students experience the very real phenomena of well-educated and knowledgeable scholars disagreeing (amicably, of course) about the material they are teaching, and so they gain valuable insight into how science and other forms of intellectual inquiry work."

Claire Gallou, instructor in French, never thought that a language department could use a museum of archaeology. Now, as a result of the professional translation of museum documents by advanced students in *French 600* and *French 520*, she said she is "thrilled by the snowball effect of these projects, and I can't wait to move forward."

Lindsay Randall, co-coordinator of Pecos Pathways, a signal experiential program that grew organically from the repatriation to Jemez Pueblo in 1999, confirmed the impact of this learning experience over time. One PA student wrote afterward, "I came to understand that if we all take a minute and listen, stereotypes will be broken, ignorance will become knowledge, and people will see each other for who they are: people."

Today, virtually all three- and four-year students at Andover become involved in the Peabody through any one of many ways: a popular work duty program, curriculum units within several academic departments, independent study, an interdisciplinary course, or experiential learning. Some, like symposium presenter Kristi Gilleon '07, seem to have done it all, with lasting impact:

"It is not an overstatement to say that by participating in Pecos Pathways and BALAM my original interest in archaeology and history became a serious intention to one day become an archaeologist myself. When I first arrived at Andover, I had very few ideas about what to study in college, and then later to pursue as a career. I thought about studying philosophy or English. And at one point I even considered astronomy. These dreams faded one by one, however, because I never had the opportunity to explore those fields. I have had many interests in my life, but the Peabody was the only institution to ever cultivate one of those interests in the long-term by exposing me to real-world experience."

Another presenter, former faculty member Hillary Abé, underscored the value of the Peabody's relationships over time with indigenous people: "One of the most important ways that this institution has been able to gain relevance again is by exploring new avenues of collaboration with Native communities." Noting that the museum is "already ahead of the curve" in interfacing with tribes he went on to say: "The Peabody Museum has made it a point to not only be connected to contemporary Native peoples, but to facilitate learning among and between individuals from indigenous and non-Native backgrounds. For me, the greatest asset that this museum demonstrated in the process was a mix of valuable information: on the one hand, the museum continued to offer classes and information dealing with archaeology and anthropology to students—but on the other hand, the institution has sought to bridge the gap between deeply historical knowledge and understand it in the context of contemporary Native peoples. Valuing the presence, experience, and knowledge that contemporary Native peoples bring to the table is important."

A major source of the symposium's success, indeed one of the critical secrets to the Peabody's current vitality, is what Abigail Seldin '05 describes as "a key value embodied in the museum: inclusion and collaboration in all of its work." Like the process that has catalyzed innovative educational programs on- and off-campus, the symposium gathered presenters from all of the museum's constituencies—archaeological colleagues and Native leaders; PA administration, faculty and recent alums; museum staff and volunteers; members of the Peabody Advisory Committee; and major donors. An ecological lesson: diversity develops and sustains community viability.

While many individuals have participated in the Peabody's renaissance, the symposium elevated three in particular: Becky Sykes, who skillfully steered the process of two crucial planning committees in the early 2000s; Malinda Blustain, museum director, whose pedagogical expertise has helped redefine the Peabody as a teaching museum and an academic resource with increasing relevance to PA; and Marshall P. Cloyd '58, chair of the Peabody Advisory Committee, whose major philanthropy and astute insights have undergirded change at every level, including the recently completed physical renewal of the museum building.

Blustain comments: "At Sacramento, my symposium colleagues brought the Peabody to another level. How gratifying to know that our programs and our standing are solid, on campus and in the world. We all believe the best is yet to come."

Don Abbott is faculty emeritus and a Peabody Advisory Committee member.

Society for American Archaeology (SAA) Symposium

Sacramento, California
April 2, 2011

Rising from the Ashes: Glory, Trouble and Renaissance at the Robert S. Peabody (RSP) Museum of Archaeology

Passamaquoddy basket, Maine, 1920–1940

A Historical Perspective on the RSP Museum

Nathan Hamilton, *assoc. professor of anthropology, USouthern Maine,* and Eugene Winter, *honorary RSP curator*

Since 1901, the RSP Museum has been at the vanguard of North American archaeological method and theory. It helped found the SAA, employed stratigraphic principles to unify regional chronologies, developed a systematic approach to excavation and a focus on environmental reconstruction, initiated the use of Carbon-14 as an absolute dating technique, and devised innovative interdisciplinary collaborations to research agricultural origins and the development of societal complexity. This legacy is the foundation of the museum's current education and archaeological initiatives that focus on the Phillips Academy, scholarly, and modern indigenous communities (see museum timeline, page 26).

The RSP Museum and Pecos

Linda Cordell, *professor emerita, UColorado–Boulder, and Senior Scholar, School for Advanced Research, Santa Fe*

In 1915, sponsored by the R.S. Peabody Foundation, A.V. Kidder began his legendary work at Pecos Pueblo to demonstrate the value of scientific excavation techniques. Nearly a century later, Pecos remains an icon of American archaeology, having inspired a system of classification still in use today, a continuing forum in which to share research, a model for dialogue with descendant communities, a venue for continuing research, and an inspiration for youth from every quarter—especially students from PA, the Pueblo of Jemez, and the village of Pecos, who participate each year in Pecos Pathways.

Headshots by Brent Pederson

Photo: Excavation of the Nevin Site, Blue Hill, Maine, 1937

The RSP Museum and the Peopling of the Americas

James Richardson (left), *curator emeritus, Carnegie Museum of Natural History,* and James Adovasio, *director, Mercyhurst College Archaeological Institute*

The question of the timing and routes of entry into the Western Hemisphere continues to be a major research question in American archaeology. The debate has swung back and forth between a late entry versus an early presence in the Americas. The RSP Museum has, at times, been at the center of this controversy, making substantial contributions to this question. This paper cited Peabody scientists and their pertinent collections in the context of the history of the debate, emphasizing how their research helped shape the current theories on the peopling of the Americas. "Scotty MacNeish concludes his Pendejo monograph by saying *'We wish the researchers of the future good luck, the delights of discovery, the stimulation of synthesizing new data, and the challenge of developing new theories of cultural development.'"*

The RSP Museum: Foundations of Northeast North American Archaeology

Brian Robinson, *assoc. professor of anthropology, UMaine–Orono*

The RSP Museum was a major center for sustained and organized research on Northeastern archaeology throughout much of the 20th century, alongside extensive research projects elsewhere in the Americas. Recent theoretical developments demonstrate the cumulative and critical nature of the Peabody's early research, including regional surveys, pioneering multidisciplinary research, and the excavation of irreplaceable cultural resources. The legacy of maintaining copious documentation and collections is a service to Native American cultural studies, as it is a responsibility and financial challenge with the changing missions of the museum. This paper highlighted historic Northeastern studies and recent research.

Paleoindian spearpoints, Bull Brook and Neponset sites, eastern Mass., 10000–7000 B.C.E.

Pima female effigy jar, Arizona, 1900–1910

Integrating Archaeology into a High School Curriculum: The Andover Example

Rebecca Sykes, *assoc. head of school*, and Margaret Conkey, *SAA president 2009–11 and professor of anthropology, UC–Berkeley*

This paper discussed the process by which PA and the RSP Museum have worked together over the past seven years to create a model program for the integration of a museum and its resources into a high school curriculum. Critical administrative decisions jumpstarted the endeavor and prudent management directed program growth relevant to strategic educational goals of the Academy. *"Over the past decade, the Phillips Academy faculty has aspired to offer students interdisciplinary and multidisciplinary experiences. The Peabody is uniquely qualified as an archaeology museum to contribute to this initiative. By its very nature, archaeology is multidisciplinary and forces those who study it to think across disciplines."* Presenters discussed the specific aspects of archaeology that make it such a compelling arena for learning and for development of basic skills that have broad relevance.

The Peabody Gets Out of Trouble: Trial and Redemption

Malinda Blustain, *director, RSP Museum*

Like many museums, the Peabody has had ups and down that were a consequence of both internal and external factors. When times were tough, the museum was forced to clarify its mission and role at Phillips Academy. Twice in recent years the museum was forced to confront very difficult financial issues while simultaneously trying to develop its educational program. These difficult times helped lay the foundation for the success that the institution enjoys today. By creating an environment within which frank discussion and innovative ideas can be voiced, the Peabody is now an academic resource integrally tied to the Academy, with close working relationships to virtually all departments. *"Thanks to the generosity of some major donors, the museum has just completed a near-total renovation of its interior spaces and the endowment continues steady growth. All of this was nearly inconceivable only four years ago."*

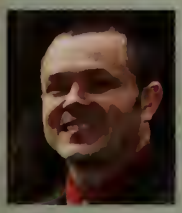
Puebloan pottery, Southwest U.S., late 19th century–early 20th century

Excavation of shellheap, Bar Harbor, Maine, 1913

Negotiating the Native American Graves Protection and Repatriation Act (NAGPRA)

James Bradley, *former director, RSP Museum*

The passage of NAGPRA added an unexpected dimension to efforts at revitalizing the RSP Museum in the early 1990s. Viewed as opportunity rather than obstacle, NAGPRA became a major catalyst in rebuilding the Peabody's positive relationship to PA and restoring the national prominence of the museum. From the outset, the Peabody modeled a proactive approach in working with tribes and professional colleagues across the country. This paper explained four stages of effective negotiation, with particular relevance to the historic repatriation agreement that emerged from our consultation with the Pueblo of Jemez. Negotiating NAGPRA through more than 400 consultations has now established a substantial foundation for sustained relationships between PA and several Native communities.



Current Archaeological Research at the RSP Museum

Donald Slater, *educator, RSP Museum,* and Nathan Hamilton, *assoc. professor of anthropology, USouthernMaine*

Although the Peabody Museum's primary focus has shifted toward education during the past decade, this does not preclude the institution from supporting archaeological research. In fact, the museum sees great value in continuing its distinguished program of research and recognizes that archaeological fieldwork and the reanalysis of museum collections with modern techniques present rich opportunities to engage students in experiential learning. This paper highlighted recent work with existing Peabody collections, as well as new research conducted through the Rebecca Nurse Homestead Archaeological Project, the Central Yucatan Archaeological Cave Project, and the Bilingual Archaeological Learning Adventure in Mesoamerica (BALAM).

The Ongoing Integration of the RSP Museum into the PA Curriculum

Jeremiah Hagler, *instructor and biology department chair,* and Claire Gallou, *instructor in French*

The unique collaboration between Phillips Academy teachers and the Peabody has played a continuing role in interdisciplinary education since 2004. The museum has created customized presentations for a wide range of courses. Students have undertaken small-scale research collaborations and creative projects in very different fields such as history, biology, and even languages. In this session, the biology and French departments explained how such collaborations work, presenting numerous examples, including genetic studies on ancient dog bones by biology students and translation by French students of documents about the return of French Paleolithic artifacts between the Peabody and a French museum.

Inuit harpoon heads, Greenland, late 19th century; polar bear effigy, Thule culture, Alaska, 950–1700 A.D.

Origins of American Agriculture: A Retrospective Reinterpretation

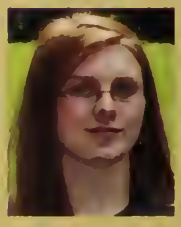
Mary Eubanks '65, *professor of biology, Duke*

More than 50 years ago, the Peabody's Scotty MacNeish assembled an interdisciplinary team for the "Prehistory of the Tehuacan Valley" project, bringing together multiple lines of scientific evidence to investigate the origins of agriculture and settled life in the Americas. This presentation took a retrospective look at this landmark project and reviewed its findings in light of 21st-century evidence for the origin of maize in Mesoamerica. This project *"has inspired research with practical applications to help solve problems in agriculture today. Experimental prototypes of ancient maize allow us to recapture genes that can be employed for breeding hardier modern varieties. This resurrected genetic diversity gives breeders new resources to adapt maize for sustainable agriculture and enhances security of one of the world's most important grain crops as the Earth is undergoing another cycle of global climate change."*

Can an Elite High School and a North American Archaeological Museum Succeed in Giving Back to Indian Country?

Hillary Abé, *recruitment and alumni coordinator, College Horizons; former PA instructor in English and admission counselor; member of Hidatsa Nation*

This paper presented the trials, pitfalls, and successes of matriculating Native students into an independent residential high school. What do schools and archaeological museums have to offer contemporary Native students, and how do they position themselves to respond to those needs? What roles can the Peabody play in helping these students adjust to their milieu and to help educate the broader school community on current Native issues? Its historic and continuing exploration of new avenues of collaboration with Native communities has reinvigorated the museum's relevance both on campus and in Indian Country. *"The willingness on the part of the Peabody Museum staff to learn and create dialogue that does not fit within the established scope of archaeology is a welcome sign of the larger growth taking place in the field."*



The RSP Museum and Its Approach to Secondary Education

Kristi Gilleon '07, *archaeology undergraduate, UMontana*

The RSP Museum is unique in that it is the only archaeological museum to be found on a high school campus in the United States. It is also highly unusual for the breadth and quality of educational activities it provides for PA students. This paper discussed the transformative power of these opportunities from the point of view of a graduate who participated fully in Peabody programs from 2004 through 2007. *"I am more committed to continuing in the field because the Peabody allowed me to play an active role within it, even before I left high school."* This presentation also discussed the Peabody as a model for other archaeological museums hoping to establish a close educational relationship with students anywhere from the elementary school to the graduate program level.

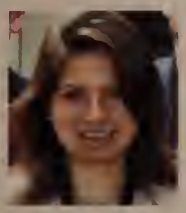
Excavation of Ft. Ancient Site, Ohio River Valley, 1890s

Groundstone objects, Hohokam culture, Southwest U.S., 700–1300 A.D.

Pecos Pathways: A Model for Creating Lasting Partnerships

Lindsay Randall, *educator, RSP Museum*, and Chris Toya, *tribal archaeologist for Pueblo of Jemez, Mexico*

Pecos Pathways is an expeditionary learning program that is an outcome of the largest repatriation in NAGPRA history, to Jemez Pueblo in 1999. A partnership between the RSP Museum, Pecos National Historical Park, and the Pueblo of Jemez, it grew out of a mutual interest in educating young people and each party's desire to continue—and strengthen—the community-to-community relationships they had developed. Each June, students from PA, Jemez Pueblo, and Pecos, N.M., travel, live, and learn together. The informal interactions spark deep friendships, crosscultural sharing, and meaningful lessons about the importance of place and how the past informs both the present and the future. Now in its 13th year, the program has become the prototype for successful experiential education at PA.



Open Doors: A Retrospective on the RSP Museum

Abigail Seldin '05, *Rhodes Scholar and PhD candidate, UOxford, U.K.*

Seldin described how experiences as a PA student at the Peabody both crystallized her passion for anthropology and launched her academic career. Equipped with a foundation in archaeology and hands-on curatorial experience, she began cocurating an exhibition at the University of Pennsylvania Museum as an undergraduate. Now a three-year gallery exhibition, "Fulfilling a Prophecy" is the first show at the museum to be cocurated by Native individuals. This work provided the basis for her successful Rhodes Scholarship application and acceptance to Oxford's doctoral program. This presentation also highlighted "the key values embodied in the RSP Museum"—commitment to flexibility and allowing for the possibility that opportunity can arise out of adversity; relevance and responding to needs in local communities; and inclusion and collaboration in all of its work. *"As institutions around the country continue to recover from the challenges of the past few years, it is these principles that can lead us to a brighter future."*

Tlingit and Macaw Indian baskets, Northwest coast U.S., 1900–1920 A.D.

Robert S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology Timeline

1890 1900 1910 1920 1930 1940

June 1899
Robert Singleton Peabody approaches Academy to propose his gift.

March 1901
Letter of gift from Peabody and his wife received and approved by Board of Trustees. "Department of Archaeology" is founded.

May 1901
Charles Peabody appointed Honorary Director; Warren King Moorehead appointed Curator.

March 28, 1903
Peabody officially opened as Department of Archaeology.

October 1, 1904
Robert S. Peabody dies.

1909

Theodore Roosevelt appoints Warren King Moorehead to Board of Indian Commissioners, he is sent to investigate allegations of land fraud at Minnesota's White Earth Ojibwa reservation. At great personal risk, Moorehead records affidavits from homeless Ojibwa, providing proof of fraud perpetrated by land speculators and timber companies. Moorehead's work helps overturn the 1868 Dawes Act, spurs enactment of the Indian Reorganization Act of 1934

April 1911
In anticipation of large Peabody funding increase (resulting from liquidation of R.S. Peabody's bequested assets), questions of future plans for Department and most acceptable use of those funds arise; permanent special committee of trustees convened.

1914
Eminent Scholars Panel report advises Department of Archaeology to focus on research.

1915–1929

Alfred V. Kidder appointed to excavate Pecos Pueblo and resolve understanding of Southwestern cultural chronology using the geological concept of stratigraphy; becomes known as the father of American archaeology.

1919–1920
Harvard's Earnest Hooton conducts first Native American populations study of the Pecos human remains.

January 1924
Charles Peabody resigns as director; Moorehead appointed new director.

January 1925
The Department of Archaeology renamed The Robert Singleton Peabody Foundation for Archaeology.

Fall 1933
Douglas Byers appointed Assistant Director.

1935
The Foundation hosts the first meeting of the Society for American Archaeology.

January 1936
Frederick Johnson appointed Curator.

1938
Byers appointed Director.

January 5, 1939
Moorehead dies.

March/April 1939
Massachusetts Archaeological Society forms at the Robert S. Peabody Foundation for Archaeology; Foundation appointed its official repository.

August 1939
Johnson begins work at Boylston Street (Boston) Fishweir site, with a novel interdisciplinary approach to excavation and analysis. Specialists include wood experts, biologist, two geologists, two botanists, zoologists from Harvard and MIT, and scientists from Woods Hole and Boston Museum of Natural History.

Frederick Johnson prepares for an expedition, 1930s

1890 1900 1910 1920 1930 1940

1950 1960 1970 1980 1990 2000 2010

1950s
Johnson chairs the American Anthropological Association committee, which links needs of archaeologists with expertise of Willard F. Libby to develop Carbon-14 dating.

1954
The Foundation hosts first Conference on Radiocarbon Dating.

1956
The Foundation hosts first International Conference on Radiocarbon Dating attended by representatives of seven European countries, and Canada.

1962
Richard S. MacNeish excavates the earliest corn in the Tehuacan Valley of Mexico.

1968
Byers retires; Johnson appointed Director.

1969
Johnson retires.

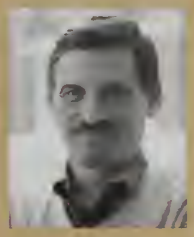
1970
MacNeish appointed Director.

1974
MacNeish elected to the National Academy of Sciences.

1983
MacNeish retires.

Avocational archaeologist Eugene C. Winter undertakes day-to-day management of the Peabody Foundation.

1990



James W. Bradley appointed Director; renames Foundation the Robert S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology.

1996
Pecos Pathways experiential learning program begins.

1999
Bradley concludes eight years of NAGPRA consultations with Jemez Pueblo in partnership with Harvard University and oversees largest repatriation of Native American human remains to date to Jemez Pueblo.

2001
Bradley departs, Malinda Blustain appointed interim Director.

2002
Peabody Museum Planning Committee chaired by Rebecca Sykes, associate head of school, convenes to assess Museum's future

2004
Blustain appointed Director.

Trustees endorse major recommendations of Planning Committee to continue Museum operation.

2008
Peabody strategic plan approved by trustees, ensuring the continued integration into Andover's academic program for the long term.

2011
Extensive renewal and upgrade of Museum facilities completed.

Society for American Archaeology Symposium gives national recognition to the Peabody Museum's revitalization.

Students at Pecos Pathways, Bandelier National Monument, New Mexico, 2010

Repatriation ceremony in Peabody library, 1999

1950 1960 1970 1980 1990 2000 2010

"He is a lean man, with eyes deep set in an ascetic face that is seamed with thought and study and purpose. His hands—artist's hands—are hardened with work, in brick and wood and stone and metal.... He is a spiritual cousin of Leonardo for invention; like John of Ravenna, he is painter, sculptor, mason, carpenter, worker in silver and gold and iron...."

*Mumford, p. 18**

Stuart Travis: Artist and Artisan Mismatched with Time

by Jill Clerkin

Amiable yet enigmatic, Stuart Travis lived, mused, researched, experimented, created, and was a familiar figure on campus for nearly 15 years. Although details of his early life and career are scarce, the artist clearly enjoyed periods of popularity and success, and some of his early illustrations and portraits still occasionally turn up at auction.

At age 60, however, Travis essentially created a new life at Phillips Academy. And when budgets were tightened during the Depression, fortuitous projects at the Peabody Museum kept him both engaged in his craft—and gainfully employed.

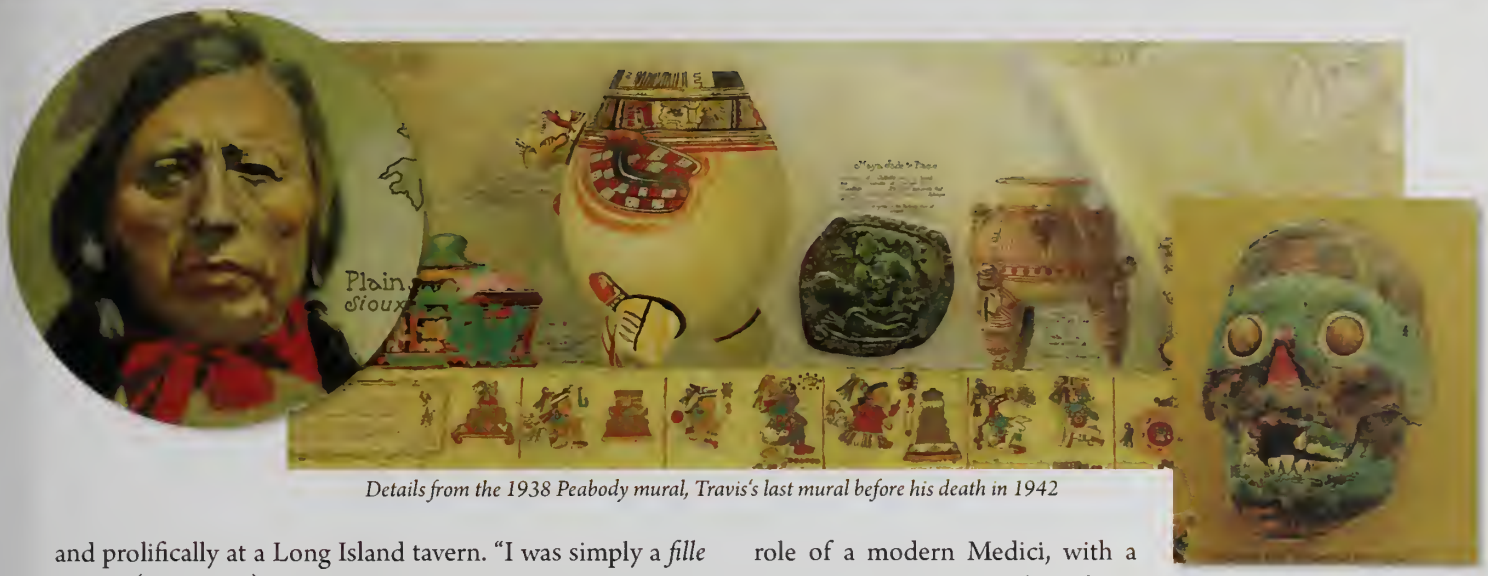
Man versus machine

Born in 1868 into an era of extraordinary change, Travis studied at Académie Julian, a popular Parisian art school, in the mid-1880s. He later would find himself unable to fathom—much less embrace—America's growing need for speed and convenience. Preferring traditional ways and slower methods, he was particularly dismayed by the mass production of "art."

In the first decade of the 1900s Travis maintained a popular portrait studio in New York City. Circa 1918 he lived in and carved, cast, or painted various decorative elements for the apartments in Manhattan's trendy Hotel des Artistes.

Near the end of WWI, the meticulous artist became known for the detailed pictorial maps he researched and painted for elegant steamships and extravagant yachts. Though presumably well paid, Travis was discovered in 1921 living something of a hermit's life—disinterested in wealth or notoriety—creating happily

"The History of Evolution" at its current home in the Gelb Science Center



Details from the 1938 Peabody mural, Travis's last mural before his death in 1942

and prolifically at a Long Island tavern. "I was simply a *fille de joie* (prostitute)," said Travis, referring to his early days as an artist, "and I knew perfectly well that what I was turning out under the name of art was fiction. At last I mustered the courage to jettison the whole thing, and for three blissful years I dove into the study of old crafts, which had been calling to me ever since I could remember" (Mumford 19).

New home, new challenges

In 1928—perhaps having seen a stunning Travis mural aboard an ocean liner—Andover alumnus, visionary, and benefactor extraordinaire Thomas Cochran commissioned the artist to execute a pictorial history of the Academy. The resulting 14' 8" x 6' 9" mural, titled "History and Traditions of the School and Vicinity" (photo, page 4), depicts the town and school environs in 1830. It was installed in the Freeman Room of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library in 1929.

His next commission was the gates to the 85-acre Moncrieff Cochran Bird Sanctuary. Travis was likely delighted to work in different media; the hand-carved swinging gates, stone portals, and intricate ironwork took two years to complete.

Compassion and commitment

In 1935, Travis finished his second campus mural, unofficially titled "The History of Evolution," which was installed in Commons. Despite a dismal economy, trustees voted to provide temporary quarters to enable Travis to finish the project, "...but the stop-gap arrangement became permanent," wrote Charles H. Sawyer '24, former curator of the Addison Gallery, in an *Andover Bulletin* article written posthumously about Travis. "The school quite unexpectedly found itself in the role of a modern Medici, with a creative artist in its employ whose sole life interest was in creating things of beauty for its embellishment."

Enduring final works

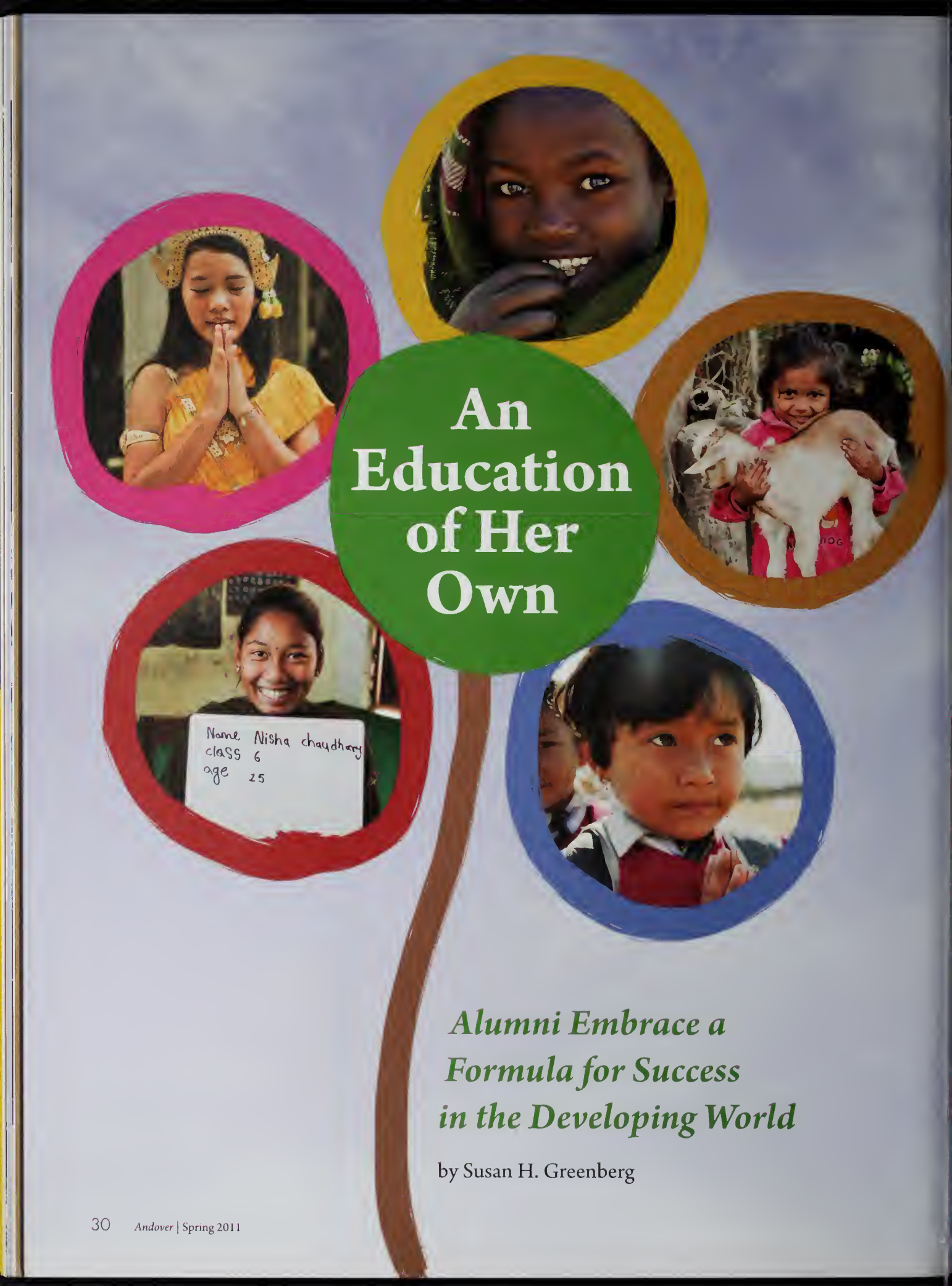
At the behests of Peabody Museum director Douglas Byers and renowned archaeologist Dr. Alfred Kidder, Travis then focused on projects for the museum, establishing a workshop in its basement. Kidder supplied the mass of essential technical data for Travis's "Culture Areas of North America," the archaeological mural that graces the Peabody stairwell (photo, page 18), and for an exacting scale model of the village of Pecos, N.M., Travis's final completed work.

Released from his official Academy duties in mid-1940, Travis lived at the Andover Inn until his death at 74 in late 1942. His grave marker in the Academy cemetery is small, but his artistic legacy looms large to all with curiosity, an interest in history, and a keen eye for detail.

Close-ups of the "evolution" mural, which was restored in 1996

Color Photos by Gil Talbot

*Mumford, John Kimberly. "Old Tradition in Craftsmanship: A Talk with 'Opus Travi.'" *Arts & Decoration* (May 1921): 18-19, 62-64.



An Education of Her Own

Alumni Embrace a Formula for Success in the Developing World

by Susan H. Greenberg

When the Grameen Bank started up in the late 1970s, most of its microloans went to men. The Bangladesh bank, which aims to help impoverished villagers start their own businesses, quickly saw the value in targeting women. "They found that when men got a chance, they started dreaming about themselves," says Lawrence Chickering '58, founder and president of the nonprofit organization Educate Girls Globally (EGG). "But when women got a chance, they started dreaming about their children."

Chickering is part of the growing community of aid and development workers who see those dreams as the key to economic and social progress. Organizations ranging from CARE to the World Bank are increasingly focusing their efforts on women. Today 97 percent of Grameen Bank loans go to women. "The world is awakening to a powerful truth," wrote Nicholas Kristof and Sheryl WuDunn in a *New York Times* magazine excerpt from their 2009 book *Half the Sky*. "Women and girls aren't the problem: they're the solution." No arena is more critical to their success than education. "The health of a country is much more dependent on the education of the mother than of the father," says Chickering. Indeed, a 2008 World Bank report called educating girls one of the best and most cost-effective ways to spur development. "It is positively correlated with increased economic productivity, more robust labor markets, higher earnings, and improved societal health and well-being," read the foreword.

For Chickering, an economist and social entrepreneur who has dedicated his career to empowering the disadvantaged, girls' education was a natural fit. EGG grew out of an institution he founded in 1985 called the International Center for Economic Growth (ICEG), which encouraged economists and policymakers in poor nations to play a larger role in their own development. In one case, ICEG gave a $59,000 grant to two University of Chicago–trained Mexican economists, who then went home and successfully

"The health of a country is much more dependent on the education of the mother than of the father..."

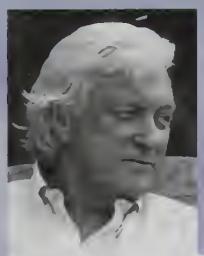
deregulated the trucking industry—something the United States had been hoping would happen. "You can really encourage people to change as long as they have an understanding that the impetus for the change is theirs—not the U.S.'s or the World Bank's," he says.

EGG operates on the same principle. Founded in 1999, the organization works with local communities to fix existing government schools, mainly in the Indian state of Rajasthan. EGG identifies the natural leaders in a village, who can then mobilize the locals to develop plans for improving their schools. That could mean anything from bringing in clean water and setting up girls' toilets to hiring more female teachers and enhancing the overall quality of instruction. Though all students benefit, EGG targets girls, encouraging families simply to allow their daughters to enroll and attend.

What started as a pilot program in 50 schools in two of Rajasthan's poorest, most remote districts, Pali and Jalore, expanded to 500 schools by the end of 2009. The improvement was swift and dramatic: not only did EGG schools markedly increase enrollment, attendance, and access to clean water, but student performance in math as well as English and Hindi reading shot up as well. Last year, with the government's support, EGG expanded into every school—nearly 2,500 of them—in Pali district, reaching 260,000 children, 126,000 of them girls. This year it is spreading deeper into neighboring Jalore, where there are 4,500 schools serving nearly 600,000 children. EGG's five-year goal, says Chickering, is to partner with UNICEF to reach nine of India's most difficult districts, working in more than 20,000 schools serving two million children.

Chickering says the program costs as little as $5 per child for two years because EGG offers not handouts or materials but merely support to change the system from within. "Almost everything that everyone believes about this subject is grounded in the notion that in highly conservative

"You can really encourage people to change as long as they have an understanding that the impetus for the change is theirs…."



Lawrence Chickering '58

Educate Girls Globally

societies, people have an active commitment to keep women and girls down," says Chickering. "That idea is a mistake. The central reality is that they're habitual cultures. They do what they do because that's what they've always done. Girls have never been in school, therefore why should they be in school now? In a bureaucratic system, where people are behaving mechanically, when you give them a chance and empower them, you give them a reason to be alive. Most people prefer being alive to being dead."

In the course of his work, Chickering recently crossed paths with a fellow member of the Class of 1958—Dry Creek winery founder David Stare—who serves on the board of Global Partners for Development (GPFD), a nonprofit dedicated to ending poverty in East Africa through clean water, jobs, health care, and education. GPFD is in the early stages of forming a partnership with EGG, says Stare—Chickering joined its board last year—and is interested in piloting its program in Tanzania. "Beginning to educate women is the best way for a community to move forward," he says. GPFD's efforts currently include a scholarship program for young African women who might not otherwise finish school. Stare says they've put between 200 and 300 girls through secondary school, and sent two or three on to college. Quite a few also attend teachers' schools in the hopes of becoming educators themselves.

Stare got involved with GPFD eight to 10 years ago after reading an article in his local Sonoma County paper. His father had been the chair of the Department of Nutrition at Harvard's School of Public Health, and was particularly interested in nutrition in developing countries. When he died in 1992, the Stare Fund was established. As a trustee, his son helps oversee donations to various charities, and decided to make a significant annual donation

"Beginning to educate women is the best way for a community to move forward."

David Stare '58

Global Partners for Development

to Global Partners. "I thought, what better way to honor my father's ideas and work?" GPFD subscribes wholeheartedly to EGG's philosophy of change through empowerment. "The difference between failure and success is getting the local population to buy into a project and take ownership," says Stare. "When you own your own home, you take care of it. When you rent, you don't mind putting your feet up on the coffee table to watch TV."

Journalist and producer Kayce Freed Jennings '76 has taken a different approach to the same issues. About three years ago her New York–based production company, The Documentary Group, began exploring a possible project on global poverty. "As we started talking to people, what everyone—doctors, politicians, agriculturalists, educators—kept coming back to was, 'If you could only educate girls, you could change the world.'"

They initially conceived of a film, *10x10*, which would use the stories of 10 girls in 10 different countries to show how education helped them overcome such challenges as HIV/AIDS, lack of clean water, and child trafficking. "But we began to feel that a film wouldn't be enough, no matter how good it turned out to be," says Jennings. "We wanted to do something more." So they decided to build a global campaign to raise awareness and galvanize support for girls' education, using the film as the central tool. To that end, they are bringing together policymakers, corporate leaders—Intel has already signed on—and local and global NGOs, including CARE, the UN Foundation, Room to Read, and World Vision, to focus on the singular mission of educating girls.

The film itself, scheduled for commercial release in the fall of 2012, will use local writers from countries such as Nepal, India, and Nigeria to tell each girl's story in a different way. One segment describes how a talented Cambodian student named Sokha

"As we started talking to people, what everyone… kept coming back to was, 'If you could only educate girls, you could change the world.'"

Kayce Freed Jennings '76

10x10

Catherine W. Kirby/GPFD

The girls in blue in western Kenya attend school with assistance from Global Partners for Development

Chen is forced to drop out of school after she loses both her parents. She moves in with her sister and they support themselves by collecting bits of metal from a garbage dump—until she is rescued by an NGO and sent back to school. Thriving and happy, she returns to her village to honor her elders with a traditional Khmer dance.

Jennings says the film's timing is good, coming on the heels of books like *Half the Sky*. "People are talking about it already, which for us is perfect," she says. "We're looking to maximize the impact of this film. Our purpose isn't to build schools; people already do that really well. Our job is to support them. We're very starry-eyed about changing the future of these girls because changing it for them changes it for all of us."

That's the *non sibi* way. "Andover has a culture that looks beyond this country and out to the world," says Chickering, who recently wrote a memo urging Gen. David Petraeus to consider the EGG model in Afghanistan. "That's what I perceived the Andover experience to be about. I don't think it's an accident that so many leaders in that civil society space have come out of Andover." He cites John Marks '61, founder and president of the conflict prevention organization Search for Common Ground; Bill Drayton '61, CEO and president of Ashoka, a nonprofit that promotes social entrepreneurship, whom Andover honored with a Fuess Award in 2009; and Bill Ury '70, cofounder of the Harvard Negotiation Project, which focuses on improving conflict resolution. Stare, who has made two trips to Africa to see GPFD's programs in action, says he hopes that Andover will consider becoming involved with GPFD. "What's going on in Libya and Egypt shows that there's going to be tremendous change in the near future," he says. But nothing that can't be overcome if girls are allowed to go to school.

Susan H. Greenberg is co-advisor to the Phillipian *and a former* Newsweek *editor.*

See *more at each organization's website: Educate Girls Globally/EGG, www.educategirls.org/; Global Partners for Development, www.gpfd.org/education.html; 10x10/The Documentary Group, www.thedocumentarygroup.com*

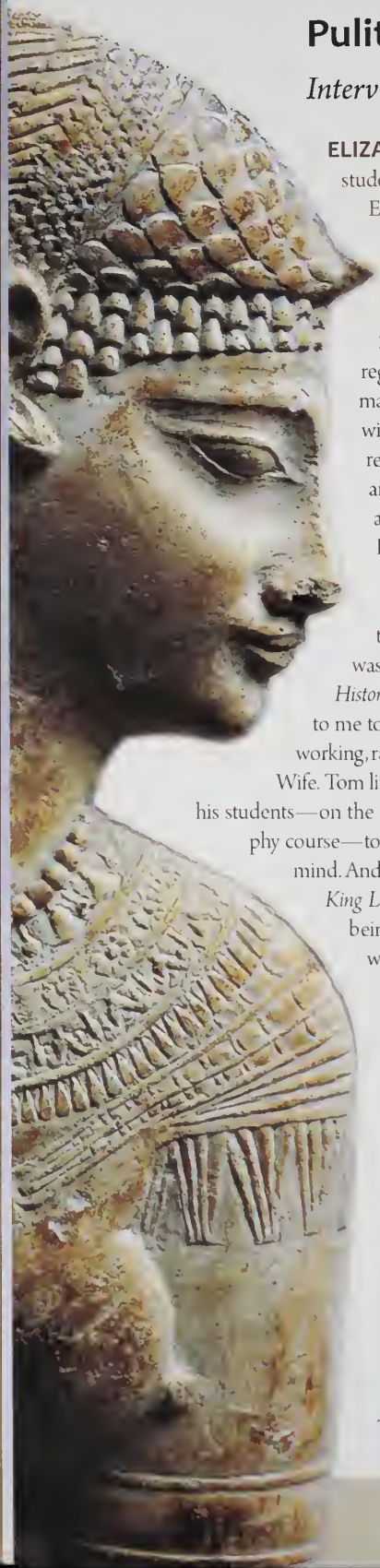
See *more of Kristof and WuDunn's 2009* New York Times *op-ed piece at www.andover.edu/magazine*

Q&A

Stacy Schiff '78

Pulitzer Prize–Winning Author of *CLEOPATRA: A LIFE*

Interviewed by Dr. Elizabeth Meyer, department chair and instructor, Classics



ELIZABETH MEYER: When you were a student at PA, did you take Latin or a class in Epic Poetry or Shakespeare that sparked an interest in Cleopatra? What teachers or courses had the biggest impact on you here?

STACY SCHIFF: To my very great regret, no, none of the above. I did take a marvelous course in Elizabethan poetry with Elwin Sykes, one of the most richly rewarding courses I have taken in my life, and on account of which I can still recite a long portion of "The Rape of the Lock." I figure on a desert island that may be all I have left. Otherwise, Tom Hodgson, Nancy Sizer, and Phil Zaeder were the teachers who changed my life. Nancy was an emotional lifeline, in and out of the *History 35* classroom. In retrospect it occurs to me too that she was a model of sanity while working, raising a family, and playing Headmaster's Wife. Tom lit an intellectual fire under me by asking his students—on the first day of his introduction to philosophy course—to write down the contents of the human mind. And Phil Zaeder had the nerve to return my *King Lear* paper with a "You should consider being a writer" scrawled in the margin. Why would anyone want to do that? I ignored his advice for years.

EM: I love the cover of your book—a rich, color-drenched depiction of a woman whose face is turned away in shadow, Malraux's "queen without a face." Were you motivated to write this book by a journalist's penchant for "getting the whole story" or "setting the record straight" about Cleopatra? If not, what did motivate you to choose her as the subject of a biography?

SS: I'm incoherent when it comes to explaining what draws me to a subject. The answer changes daily and over time. The best response I've heard is the one Catherine Drinker Bowen supplied: You pick the subject who takes you where you want to go. And in this case I had been thinking a great deal about women and authority, women and ambition, women and power. I was shocked by my own ignorance; pretty much everything we think about Cleopatra is wrong. Moreover, the truth is more astonishing than are the fictions. I was struck by what an outlier she is; few women in history rival her in terms of wealth, education, power. Her life involves an all-star cast: Caesar, Mark Antony, Herod the Great. And in addition to all else she is a punctuation point: Cleopatra dies 30 years before the birth of Christ. The Mediterranean world is transformed over those decades.

EM: As a biographer of Cleopatra, you were faced with the task of "stripping away the gauze," as you put it, from a life that has provided the material for dramatic representation for millennia. Yet Cleopatra's life and death *were* undisputedly the stuff of drama. How did you manage so successfully to unravel the layers of melodrama without stripping away the authentic flesh of her life story? Was this the most difficult subject you've ever researched?

SS: Yes, Cleopatra represents the most difficult subject; she is something of a Mount Everest to the biographer. The 2,000 years that separate us from her are one problem. The tendentious sources are another. So is the fact that nothing survives in terms of contemporary documentation; our best source is Plutarch, writing a good century after Cleopatra's death. On top of all else, she is royal, which is to say she spent her life posing and posturing, which would make it difficult to get inside her head even with the best of documentation. As for the melodrama, mostly I ignored it. I have yet to watch the Taylor/Burton *Cleopatra*, and I read none of the fictions aside from Dryden, Shakespeare, and Shaw. At every book event someone tells me to watch *Rome*, the HBO miniseries, and I fully intend to do so. But I left all the modern interpretations aside and buried myself in the classical sources, even the ones that deal not at all with Cleopatra. If someone had delivered a full set of the Loeb Classical Library to my office, I could probably have written the book in half the time. Or two-thirds, anyway.

EM: Your physical descriptions of the sights and sounds in Rome and Egypt are beautifully compelling and vivid. Did you travel in the Mediterranean in preparation for this book? Beyond the inspiration to visualize the scenes in your book, were there sources for your research that could be mined only in Egypt?

SS: I spent 10 days in and around Alexandria, though the city today bears scant resemblance to Cleopatra's Alexandria. It is lower than it once was; even the Nile has moved. Mostly I wanted the color, the smell, the light. And if you take the trouble to venture out into the desert, east of the Suez Canal, you can visit the extraordinary remains of the fortress that once guarded Egypt's eastern frontier. Cleopatra camped near there with a mercenary army at the age of 21, when she had been exiled by her younger brother and was fighting for her life. It was from that desolate outpost that she returned to Alexandria to meet Caesar—and it was in that desolate outpost that I realized the biography naturally began there. As for describing opulent Alexandria herself, I had a great deal of help from the ancient chroniclers, most of whom were Romans. Each arrived in Alexandria with dropping jaw. The city left him speechless; he was at a loss for words. Or so he would say, and then he would go on for 10 or 15 pages about it.

EM: You have a journalist's savvy when it comes to considering the personalities of your sources, even when those sources are speaking to you across millennia. In gleaning material for your book from the myriad sources—even up to the present day—for Cleopatra's life, how important was this insight into not just the cultural frame of reference but also the psychology of individuals?

Elena Seibert

Stacy Schiff

Gil Talbot

Elizabeth Meyer

SS: Hugely important. I was at least two years into the research before I realized I needed to know my sources as well as my subject. It mattered that Lucan was a sensationalist, that he wrote for cheap and chilling effect; that Plutarch was spinning moral tales and had some kind of pathological aversion to flattery; that Suetonius was a deeply superstitious man. Again, of course, I was hampered by lack of material. But getting some sense of who these men were mattered as much as did figuring out who was grinding which ax.

EM: Speaking of insight! You wrote in 2010, "The Alexandrian populace constitutes a force unto itself." The context, illustrated by your further description of the Egyptians "massing at the palace gates and loudly howling their demands," was the expulsion of a king, Ptolemy Auletes, by an angry populace in 58 BC. Not the first (and conspicuously not the last!) time that an Egyptian ruler was overthrown by popular uprising. Is there any way to draw a comparison?

SS: Actually I worried about those accounts, most of them written by foreigners. If you look closely at Dio Chrysostom, for example, he writes off all kinds of non-Romans as unruly peoples. But on the subject of the Alexandrians' sharp wits and sharp elbows everyone was agreed. The Alexandrians were the New Yorkers of the day. They were loud and given to satire. They enjoyed flexing their collective muscle, exiling and assassinating rulers. They had a pronounced taste for theatre, popular and political. I wouldn't draw a line from that behavior to today's revolution. The political situation bears no comparison. And the ancient world was, in general, a bloody, brutal place. Nearly every form of savagery of which the Alexandrians stood accused was true as well of the Romans. They just happen to have been the ones who wrote the history.

EM: Octavian lost no time in obliterating all traces of Mark Antony after the civil war. Did he do the same to Cleopatra? Did her memory represent for him embarrassment or triumph?

SS: Octavian was enormously astute. He realized that Cleopatra posed no threat to him once she was dead. And he knew she commanded her subjects' loyalty. Moreover, her image was conflated—at least in terms of statuary—with that of the goddess Isis, and pulling down someone's much-loved religious icons is never a good idea. Octavian appointed himself pharaoh—Cleopatra's successor—annexed Egypt for Rome, and appears to have allowed her memory to live on. We know she was accorded a lavish burial. Statues of her stood in Egypt—and were revered—centuries after her death. That was a very deft political move on Octavian's part, especially given those volatile Egyptians.

EM: I would think you'd be a gold mine as a resource for the new Cleopatra movie that Sony Pictures is releasing in 2013. Do you have any involvement in that project? What would you most fervently encourage them to communicate about this ancient woman?

SS: Scott Rudin optioned this book for Sony with the idea of setting the record straight: this Cleopatra would be an independent-minded, competent, and clever ruler, not a Liz Taylor seductress. The screenplay is in my office somewhere. The 2013 release date is not something I have heard before.

EM: After all your scholarly research, what are your personal impressions of the woman Cleopatra?

SS: I am struck over and over again by her ingenuity, in economic and military matters, as well as in her expert handling of personalities. Plutarch seems to have been right about her charisma; she clearly exercised a spell on everyone around her, or at least did when she wanted to. The sense of humor still leaps off the page, 2,000 years later. That said, I lived partly in fear of her. She's precisely as ruthless as she needed to have been to have held off Rome for two decades. And she's my first sibling-assassinator.

EM: What are you working on next?

SS: Two subjects are slugging it out, both of them well documented, with loads of archival material, all on this side of the Atlantic. A perfect coincidence, I'm sure.

The Keen Eye and Steady Hands of **Yuto Watanabe '11**

by Sally Holm

The scene is the tiny landmark in downtown Andover known as the Lantern Brunch at closing. The floor is being mopped around cases of photographic lighting and other equipment. Owner and chef George Dukas grins, watching as he wipes down the empty stove. A PA student—stunning, model-thin, and typically unselfconscious—poses in a booth with a chocolate shake and a muffin. An iPod and laptop partner to crank out tunes. But the primary sound is shutter clicks. A visitor is tempted to put up a sign: Quiet. Genius at Work.

But Yuto Watanabe wouldn't accept that superlative. Not at all, even though in his thoughtful, quiet, and unassuming way, Yuto has been the keen eye and steady hands that have loaded Andover's memory stick for his three years here.

The self-portrait above shows Yuto as he rarely is seen—*without* a camera in his hands. From basketball to ballet, snow days to Commencement the ubiquitous Yuto has doggedly pursued his passion to the benefit of the *Phillipian*, for the Office of Communication, the athletic department, admission, and theatre and more. He loves the challenge, he says, of dropping into an event "cold" and having to find "something that grabs you" through the lens. "I like the constraint of the resources being a given," he explains, "and trying to make something artistic out of what's there, something only I could make."

Something artistic, indeed. The *Phillipian* gained the most—from his lower fall in 2008 as a staff photographer, Yuto clicked his way to associate photo editor, and then photo editor last year. That contributed to what he identifies as his best and worst experience at Andover—upper year—when his schedule was so crazy he says he felt like a machine jumping from class to sports (soccer, Nordic racing, and cycling) to homework to *Phillipian* assignments week after frantic week. He figures at least

20 hours a week went to photography—leaving no time for social life, no downtime. But Yuto is nothing if not mature in his analysis: "There was no time to stop and think about anything else. It was a time in life to work really hard and just get through it. And I'm glad I did that. It wasn't fun, but it was satisfying."

That upper year also defined and satisfied Yuto's quest for a high school experience that was challenging and high grade. His unhappiness with the Boys International School in Tokyo pushed him to follow his sister, Kie Watanabe '08, to Andover. "I was looking for toughness in a school, somewhere that would test me...and I have not been disappointed," he says with a smile.

Yuto speaks flawless English, thanks to being born in New York and living in the United States until his family returned to Tokyo when he was 7. By then he already had a camera of his own—a gift from his grandfather. He began to take it more seriously as he considered his application to PA, thinking another interest would improve his chances of getting in. By then he had graduated to a DSLR, continuing to teach himself by reading and studying the work of giants in the field—Chase Jarvis, Joe McNally, Vincent Laforet among them.

Then came the *Phillipian*, a major turning point. "Photography went from being an interest to being my passion," he explains, "because I hadn't been pushed to produce before, and I also was really motivated by having to please my editors." *Phillipian* advisor Nina Scott, instructor in English, has watched him grow through his years with the paper. "Yuto has a great eye, is technically superb, and has the amazing ability to be invisible when he's shooting. That stealth magic allows him to capture the atmosphere of whatever he's covering. You always know that when Yuto's there, you'll get the shot."

The PA communication office was so taken with his work that it hired him for shoots that usually required an outside professional photographer. Consequently, his photos have populated the PA website, *Andover* magazine, a number of brochures, and a recent athletic poster. His greatest work for campus publications came last year at Commencement, when he became one of two photographers hired to capture the event. When the first Commencement issue of *Andover* magazine came out last July, Yuto's work graced every page.

As accomplished as he is, Yuto's mission now is the development of a personal style that distinguishes his work from that of all others. "You can learn the technical aspects of photography fairly quickly, but finding a style is a completely different endeavor," he says. "Your style reflects who you are as a person. It could take years to find my style, or I may never find it. All I know is that I have to keep looking, I can't stop shooting."

Leaving the *Phillipian* office this winter after turning the paper over to new editors precipitated a time of crisis. With time to think, the difficult questions haunted him. "What am I going to do with my life?" Physics and math came easily to him. Should he pursue engineering? Would that satisfy his creative urges? Could he really make a living in photography? Would engineering provide more stability...but photography more satisfaction?

Photos by Yuto Watanabe '11

"I like the constraint of the resources being a given and trying to make something artistic out of what's there, something only I could make."

He plans to study engineering and has been tapped by Stanford—his first choice—for college. But what does Yuto Watanabe really want to be?

He doesn't hesitate. "To be challenged and follow my passion."

Sounds like engineering may have some competition. Meanwhile, Andover is losing one of its best chroniclers, sending him out—camera in hand—into the wide, wide world.

See *more photos at www.yutowatanabe.com*

"And don't even get me started on Sarah Palin,"

the teacher at the front of the class is ranting.

A School of Tolerance?

by Julia Dean '11

For the final project of *English 514*, the fall senior journalism elective taught by former *Newsweek* editor and current *Phillipian* co-advisor Susan H. Greenberg, each student conceived, reported, wrote, edited, and rewrote a full-length, magazine-quality feature story. Here, Julia Dean explores the challenges conservatives face on Andover's campus. See more *English 514* essays at www.andover.edu/magazine

In the corner, Audrey McMurtrie '11 squirms in her seat. McMurtrie is a Republican who supported Palin and is now caught in an awkward situation. Should she challenge her teacher and defend Palin's merits, or nod in agreement, keeping her true opinion secret? "I don't feel comfortable discussing my beliefs on campus, because I don't want to be put on the spot or overpowered," she explains. "Because of the family I come from, I grew up in a Republican environment and a lot of Republican beliefs rubbed off on me."

Phillips Academy prides itself in hosting "youth from every quarter" and supporting every student's views. But in such a liberal environment, one group has become increasingly marginalized. The silent conservatives at Andover refrain from voicing their opinions in class, in their academic papers, and even in discussion with their peers. In the *Phillipian*'s State of the Academy survey in April 2010, of the 565 students who responded, 15.5 percent identified as Republicans, while 37.9 percent identified as Democrats. (The remaining 47 percent described themselves as Independent, Other, or Undecided.) Although that 15.5 percent comprises about 85 students, the campus Republican Club has only between 10 and 12 members, says club president Zary Peretz '11. "Club membership is definitely low this year," she says. "Actually, a couple of the members of the club are Democrats who are interested in learning more about Republicans."

"I don't feel comfortable discussing my beliefs on campus, because I don't want to be put on the spot or overpowered."

There are no rules about which classes can discuss politics. History instructor Tracy Ainsworth says the Department of History and Social Science does not have a clear-cut policy regarding how politics should be addressed in the classroom, leaving each teacher to make his or her own decisions. "I have thought a lot about dealing with my personal politics in the classroom," she says. "Especially with the older kids, it's important to show your passions. It doesn't work to try to hide my politics; then kids end up guessing. You just do your best to represent both sides."

Most students agree that moderated politics in the classroom is a good thing. "Our world is filled with politics, so to hide politics, to pretend they don't exist, is disrespectful. At the same time, you don't want indoctrination," says Chris Kent '11,

who supports the Tea Party movement. "Oftentimes, political discussions can be conducive to our classroom discussions," adds Trey Jennings '12, a Republican. "For example, when we're discussing conflicts that arose in the formation of the United States, it's interesting to hear how modern-day political parties deal with many of the same issues."

"I have thought a lot about dealing with my personal politics in the classroom.... You just do your best to represent both sides."

Ainsworth, who teaches *History 300*, A Survey of U.S. History, believes her classroom allows a unique experience to discuss politics in a historical context. "Teaching political framework and the levels of U.S. government is a part of the course, so it makes sense to bring in contemporary events," she says. "I'm lucky; we can go back to historical examples to look at how political parties have shifted over time." While Ainsworth is clear about her politics, she works hard to make sure other opinions are fairly represented. "The last thing you want is for students to see this as a place where only the liberal opinion is tolerated, where you can't hold an unpopular opinion," she says. "I try to make the classroom a safe place and let the students question each other."

Republicans at Andover fear the general intolerance of the student body, as well as lower grades on their papers. McMurtrie recalls a history teacher saying in class, "You don't fail the class if you vote Republican—you're allowed to have your own opinions ... sometimes." No doubt this teacher intended her statement as a joke, but who can say how many conservative students in the class felt isolated by the comment, and therefore refrained from voicing an unpopular opinion? "If there's any issue, I just don't bring it up in class, because people tend to dislike people with differing political views," says Jennifer Sluka '13, a self-described Libertarian. Although some teachers may bring politics into the classroom in an unfair manner, students are quick to point out that many teachers are unbiased. "I think most of the teachers are professional about discussing politics," says Kent.

"If there's any issue, I just don't bring it up in class, because people tend to dislike people with differing political views."

Another platform where Andover confronts political ideas is during All-School Meeting. Democratic and Republican students alike have noted the glaring lack of conservative speakers invited to campus. In a letter to the editor in the *Phillipian*, Nicolas Grace '10 wrote, "For far too long, Andover has invited far left political speakers to Andover without any conservative speakers to balance them out. Examples of such include: Barbara Ehrenreich, Niki Tsongas, Spike Lee, Annie Leonard, and most recently Harvard law professor Randall Kennedy."

"When you're young, you inherit the politics of your family. High school is a really healthy time to challenge those beliefs."

Carlos Hoyt, All-School Meeting coordinator, acknowledges the trend in speakers and says he plans to bring more balance and awareness to the Academy. "I'm hoping to achieve some point-counterpoint in the views people are putting up during All-School Meeting," he says. Hoyt hopes to launch what he calls the "Kaleidoscope" program next year, which will invite two consecutive speakers to talk about an issue from two different points of view. One pair Hoyt has in mind is the married couple Mary Matalin and James Carville. Matalin is a Republican political consultant, and Carville a Democratic political consultant. "Speakers like Matalin and Carville could show the students how two people with different political beliefs can share a house," explains Hoyt.

Hoyt has also taken measures to ensure that speakers do not impose political beliefs on the Andover community. For example, Hoyt spoke with the writer Junot Diaz before he addressed the school. "I asked him to not be gratuitously provocative," he says. "You have to consider the audience; yes there are 18-year-olds, but there are also 13-year-olds; there are American children who watch R-rated movies, but there are also kids from other cultures who would be completely shocked."

According to Hoyt, the presence of a speaker at All-School Meeting does not mean that he or she reflects the school's views. "Spike Lee talking does not mean that the school endorses that," he says. "We bring people here to provoke a little thought."

And provoking thought may be the most important thing that Andover can do for its students. The high school years are among the most formative for developing ideas, and although many students come to Andover supporting the politics of their families, while at Andover they often switch their views. "When you're young, you inherit the politics of your family. High school is a really healthy time to challenge those beliefs," says Ainsworth. Sluka certainly has. "My dad is a Republican, so I classified myself as such, but when I came to Andover, I learned the term 'Libertarian.' Now I classify myself as a Republican economically and a liberal socially, she says. "I've become more conservative as a response to the overwhelming liberal politics at Andover," says Peretz.

Whether students change their politics or remain steadfast, ideally they will learn that Andover is a tolerant, respectful place where they are free to express their views.

William Jones • Class of 1896

Rich with Vision

by E. Givens Parr '11

Dr. William Jones puzzled a local official when he arrived in Portage La Prairie, Manitoba, to study the Ojibway Indians. Jones mused in a diary entry, "[He] was dumbfounded to see me talking away to the Indians in a tongue unknown to him. I doubt if he understands me yet. He has learned that I was brought up on a cow ranch, among Indians, at Harvard and Columbia, and I am sure he does not understand."

Indeed, Jones—Indian, cowboy, student, scholar, and anthropologist—was an enigma. His Native American grandmother, daughter to the Fox chief and medicine woman to her people, raised him as "Black Eagle" on the Sauk and Fox Reservation in Iowa. For the first nine years of his life, Jones spoke his guardian's native tongue and watched her care for the community with her healing hands.

After his grandmother's death, Jones enrolled in an Indian boarding school in Wabash, Ind., where he spent three years learning English and the disciplines of a white man's world before returning to the Indian Territory. Living as a cowboy on the open plains, Billy found peace in the out-of-doors life. But, at his father's urging, he headed East in the fall of 1889 to enter the educational program for Native Americans at the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Virginia.

Ignoring his longing to return to the West after Hampton, Jones entered Phillips Academy in 1892. His time as, in his words, "a little prep at Andover" was strenuous, but began the period of formal scholarship that would shed a new light on his relationship with the people who knew him as Black Eagle. At Andover, he wrote to his old Hampton classmates saying of the Native Americans, "Because we have seen and have been taught, this should make us all the more willing to help them on to the better way."

A diligent student, Jones pored over his texts but never lost his appetite for roaming outside. He kept fit and even played on the English Commons football team. To meet his expenses, he helped maintain Andover Cottage and tutored the younger boys in Latin. Jones found refuge in the Classics when geometry induced "all kinds of tired feelings" and his western colloquialisms hindered his English studies. Yet in spite of his frustrations, it was during his time at the Academy that he became a prolific letter writer and developed his writing as a significant mode of self-expression.

As a Native American and a scholarship student, Billy was unique, yet not exceptional. Dr. Cecil F.P. Bancroft, who served as Phillips Academy's headmaster at the time, was a true proponent of "youth from every quarter." He valued the diversity within the student community and maintained a fond mentorship with Billy even after the young scholar graduated in 1896.

Jones entered Harvard with his sights set on the medical profession. He hoped to justify his forays into academia by returning to the Native Americans as a doctor, offering healing as his grandmother once had. But F.W. Putnam, Peabody Professor of American Archaeology and Ethnology at Harvard, advised him to apply his aptitudes and interests in the emerging discipline of anthropology. Putman suggested that perhaps Jones could best serve his people by preserving their culture, by being a professional collector of stories and language. And so, near the end of Jones's first year at Harvard, he cast aside any medical school aspirations and set out to employ his unique understanding of Native Americans to define that which first defined him.

From Harvard, Jones entered a doctoral program at Columbia and eventually published his dissertation, "Some Principles of Algonkin Word Formation." After receiving a PhD degree, he continued his field research among the Sauk, Fox, and Ojibway people. His early publications received much acclaim, and one coworker wrote him that his Fox texts "are the first collection of Indian stories I have ever been able to read through at a sitting merely for the fun of the thing. You have certainly set a new standard of rendering." Jones reflected in his diary, "My Ojibway will be much better if I ever finish that work." His pessimistic "if I ever" was prescient; he never returned to his research among the North American Indians.

In 1905 Jones's temporary commissions dried up, and he failed to find a permanent position of employment in Algonkin research. Without funding, he could not continue the work he was so uniquely equipped to do. Reluctantly, in 1906, he signed on with the Chicago Museum of Natural History to embark on an assignment in a largely unmapped, unexplored region of the Philippines. Studying the Ilongot tribes, Jones made many allies and indeed referred to the locals consistently as "friends" in numerous letters home. However, the arrival of the springtime head-hunting fever unraveled several of the fickle friendships, and, after living with the indigenous Filipinos for 19 months, Jones became the target of tribal antagonism. An unexpected assault brought the 38-year-old anthropologist to his death on March 28, 1909. Even as he lay dying in the moments following the attack, Jones put the wounds of his native servant, Romano, before his own, trying his best to tend to the boy's pain.

In his short life, William Jones exemplified the Andover traditions of *non sibi*, knowledge, and goodness. These virtues not only shaped his plans for the future, but also his present. He said himself, "Whatever your notion of me, I am still a colt and green pastures and still waters are good to my sight and ever alluring. You know what someone has said about—'You go this way but once.' My gait is never fast, but I like it rich with vision."

Givens Parr, a three-year senior from Greenville, S.C., is the seventh recipient of the Thorndike Internship, which annually supports an upper's research and writing of a biographical sketch of an alumnus. Funded by John L. Thorndike '45 and W. Nicholas Thorndike '51, the award honors their brother Augustus "Gus" Thorndike '37 who had a lifelong passion for history. History instructor Victor Henningsen '69 shepherds the student effort. Parr hopes to pursue a career in writing. As for college, she reports that though her options are good, her plans are undecided.

Bierstadt, Albert (1830-1902)
The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak. 1863.
Oil on canvas, 73 1/2 x 120 3/4 in. (186.7 x 306.7 cm).
Rogers Fund, 1907 (07.123).
The Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, NY, U.S.A.
Photo credit. © The Metropolitan Museum of Art/Art Resource, NY

Lest We Forget

by David Chase

This spring we mark the 150th anniversary of the onset of the Civil War. Or do we? One would think such an anniversary should become a focus of interest and commemoration. Surely the Civil War was a watershed event in the history of the nation; the impact was enormous, the death toll appalling—greater than any other war. But who, reading this column, remembers the Civil War Centennial? Perhaps recollection and quiet reflection should be the watchwords of the 150th.

This issue's *Old Blue* column might be headed *Old Blue & Gray*, for Phillips alumni served both the North and South. The vast majority, of course, were with the Union. One, William Marland, Class of 1854, witnessed the war's first bloodshed. When South Carolina artillery destroyed Fort Sumter, no troops were killed. On April 15, 1861, Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to defend the Union. Marland joined the Massachusetts 6th Regiment, becoming sergeant of the color guard. Traveling from Boston to Washington by train required several transfers. On April 19 at Baltimore, a secessionist mob attacked the Massachusetts 6th en route to Camden Station. Four soldiers and 12 in the mob died. The flag Marland carried was torn to shreds. In 1863, then commanding a light artillery battery, Marland and his men were surrounded by Confederate troops during an engagement outside Grand Coteau, Louisiana. Ordered to surrender, Captain Marland charged, escaping with most of his men. For his valor, daring, and leadership, Marland received the Congressional Medal of Honor. Following the war, now Major Marland returned to Andover, becoming postmaster in 1866, and later overseeing the Academy's Clement House dining hall—his wartime heroism unknown to his young charges.

Marland was one of four Phillips alumni to receive the Medal of Honor in recognition of heroic deeds. All survived the war. We have no campus Civil War memorial, but at least 15 alumni lost their lives during the conflict. The first to die—and the youngest—was Lieutenant John William "Willie" Grout, Class of 1859, of the 15th Massachusetts Infantry, killed at the Battle of Ball's Bluff on October 21, 1861. The sentimental song "The Vacant Chair," inspired by Willie Grout's death, was popular in the South as well as in the North. (Hear "The Vacant Chair" at www.andover.edu/magazine)

One of the oldest alumni to die was General Frederick Lander, Class of 1836. A career army engineer before the war, Lander had surveyed transcontinental railroad routes. Accompanied by artist Albert Bierstadt, in 1859 he built the Lander Road linking the Wyoming Territory to Oregon. During the war, Lander refused to surrender Hancock, Maryland, to Stonewall Jackson, forcing a Confederate retreat. A poet as well as a patriot, Lander wrote verses commemorating the Battle of Ball's Bluff, verses widely circulated by the Northern press. General Lander died of his war wounds in February 1862. The next year, Bierstadt completed his first great painting of the American West, *The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak*. It toured the nation to great acclaim, a war memorial as well as a work of art.

Honoring a Venerated Son of Andover

On February 15, President Obama conferred the Medal of Freedom, the nation's highest civilian honor, on former President George H.W. Bush '42.

In the White House ceremony, the president recapped Mr. Bush's nearly 70 years of service to his country—in public office, as a naval aviator during WWII, and as a humanitarian, who, along with President Clinton, encouraged aid for victims of Hurricane Katrina in 2005 and the Indian Ocean tsunami in 2004. Mr. Bush was credited with reducing nuclear weapons, ousting Saddam Hussein from Kuwait, and helping to guide the end of the cold war.

Fourteen other Americans, including cellist Yo-Yo Ma and Boston Celtics great Bill Russell, also were honored with the Medal of Freedom.

See *and* **Hear** *an interview with President Bush after receiving the Medal of Freedom at www.whitehouse.gov/medal-of-freedom*

Connecting Our Band of Brothers—and Sisters

An initiative called "Andover and the Military" was launched this spring by members of Alumni Council to connect alumni through their military experiences and affiliations. Chaired by Marine Corps Capt. Seth Moulton '96, the group will promote learning and stimulate discussions among students, alumni, faculty, staff, and friends of the Academy regarding the military, its history, current mission, and activities. Andover graduates who have served in the military also will be recognized.

"Andover has a longstanding history with the military. This effort starts the conversation, encouraging alumni to talk to each other about their experiences," Moulton explains.

A new page on Andover's website explains the initiative and invites alumni to participate. BlueLink, Andover's online alumni community, will provide a space to post photos and stories. Initial outreach will be to alumni with military service records. "The Academy's database includes alumni who attended a military institution or have military in their employment code, but it is not able to capture all alumni who served in the military. We invite those alumni to share their history with us and to join this group," says Harry Flynn '75.

The affinity group also has organized a Veterans Day program that will feature Thomas Hudner '43, Congressional Medal of Honor winner, who has accepted the invitation to be the keynote speaker on campus the evening of November 11, 2011. Cmdr. Rob Patrick '88, who spoke at last fall's Veterans Day dinner, says he invited the alumni veterans in the room to stand. "I was moved by the number of folks—the breadth of service was impressive. After the launch of this initiative, I look forward to growing the number of veterans who come together on November 11 to share both their Andover stories and their military experiences."

Editor's note: The fall issue of Andover *magazine will focus on alumni memories of World War II. Abbot and Andover alumni are asked to submit 150- to 200-word stories about their experience on the war or home fronts to andovermagazine@andover.edu by June 15, 2011.*

Adam Levine

BID on BLUE ANDOVER AUCTION

to support financial aid

October 14–November 5

Alumni and parents around the world are demonstrating their generosity—sharing treasures and access to wonderful experiences. A week in Provence or Aspen? Artist Chas Fagan '84's George H.W. Bush maquette? A Shelby Cobra replica? These and many other wonderful offerings can be yours while making a donation to Andover's need-blind admission endowment. Donors and bidders are rallying for this first-ever major auction at Andover to show their shared pride in what Andover has meant in their lives—and continues to offer today's students.

The online auction, which runs from October 14 to November 3, will take this new initiative global. The live and silent auction takes place on the Andover campus on November 5 and offers an opportunity to join the Board of Trustees and Alumni Council for a day of special events that will culminate in an evening of dinner, lively entertainment, and spirited bidding. A schedule of events for November 5 will be announced over the summer.

"Bid on Blue" will celebrate Andover's commitment to need-blind admission. September 2011 will mark the fourth year of students admitted to PA under this policy. Despite the economic difficulties of recent years, Andover has not wavered in this promise to its students, its families, and its future. Educating and inspiring "youth from every quarter" is more than a slogan. It's a mission. All proceeds from the auction will be put toward current use financial aid.

The list of auction items is growing daily, and additional items are being sought worldwide. A select few are highlighted on this page and a preview catalog is growing online at 20-plus items per week at www.andover.edu/auction. Take a look, and start planning what you would love to "win" as you contribute to financial aid. Should this preview catalog trigger ideas of something *you* can offer as part of the auction, please contact Janet Cathcart at jcathcart@andover.edu or 978-749-4672.

A full online catalog will be completed in August, with items placed in one of the three auction sections—online, silent, or live. Directions for phone-in bidding will be provided.

Mark Saturday, November 5, on your calendar for a memorable day of events on campus, culminating in the auction dinner in Smith Center. Gather your classmates, alumni friends, and fellow parents to share the celebration and fun!

—Janet Cathcart
Auction Director

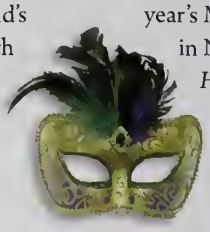
MTV MUSIC TELEVISION

Bid on Blue Auction Dinner
November 5, 2011 Smith Center, Andover

the BIG BANG THEORY

the Buzzzzzz

Nick Thompson '93 has been named the new senior editor of the *New Yorker*... poet and playwright Karl Kirchwey '74 is the new Andrew Heiskell Arts Director at the American Academy in Rome... Capt. Julius Rockwell Jr. '37 U.S. Navy (Ret.) was named a fellow of the Marine Technology Society and awarded its Compass Distinguished Achievement Award... Jon Gray Noll '66 has been nominated by USA Triathlon for the U.S. Olympic Foundation's George M. Steinbrenner III Sport Leadership Award... actress Olivia Wilde '02 is everywhere—on the covers of the Hollywood issue of *Vanity Fair*, April's *Cosmopolitan*, and a recent *Women's Health* issue, and plays a video game character in her new film *Tron: Legacy*... investment banker and charter trustee Scott Mead '73 had a one-man show of his photography at London's Hamilton Gallery last fall and donated all proceeds to the Great Ormand Street Hospital's Children's Charity... ABC debuted *Body of Proof* in March, a new series . starring Dana Delaney '74 as a brilliant neurosurgeon whose career is upended by a car accident... Rachel Levy '96 and Emily Moore '95 have released their second CD, *We Don't Judge*, with their band Ménage à Twang... John Axelrod '64 was recently honored by the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston at the opening of the Axelrod Gallery in the museum's new Art of the Americas Wing... Anne Nielsen '58 has created a traveling show of photographs titled "Catching Shadows: A Tintype Portfolio of Native Americans Living in the 21st Century on Maryland's Eastern Shore," which can be viewed at www.annenielsen.com... Marshall Cloyd '58 was inducted into the Offshore Energy Center's Hall of Fame in fall 2010... Ida Hattemer-Higgins '97 published her first novel, *The History of History*, which explores the spiritual aftershocks of the Holocaust, based in part on her own experiences living abroad... Robin Hessman '90 was producer, director, and cinematographer for the highly acclaimed documentary *My Perestroika*, released in March in NYC... Robby Browne '66 completed a two-mile swim off Malibu, called "Swim for Marriage Equality," in support of efforts to defeat California's controversial Prop 8... Her Highness Queen Jane Yvonne White '08 spent her spring break from Vanderbilt presiding over the Rex Ball at this year's Mardi Gras celebration in New Orleans... The *Huffington Post* has added new blogger Meredith Chin '01 ... Tom Seligson '64 has published his latest tome, *King of Hearts*, a novel based on the Iraqi most-wanted deck of cards... Also writing contemporary fiction set in the Middle East is Hoyt Hillsman '66, whose new book is titled *Nineteen Angels*... Geoff Daniels '81 is the new senior vice president of National Geographic Wild, a new TV network that launched last year... With a Do Something Seed Grant, Rachel Cohen '08 has started a new organization—Hand2Paw—that pairs homeless teens in the Philadelphia area with dogs in shelters needing care...



New Alumni Award Announced

The Alumni Council announces an award to honor alumni of Phillips and Abbot academies who have served with distinction in their fields of endeavor. All alumni are urged to make nominations online at www.andover.edu/alumni or by returning the form available from the Office of Alumni Affairs. Award-winners will be chosen by the Alumni Council, and inaugural recipients will be recognized when Alumni Council meets in April 2012.

The Night the STARs Came Out

The senior class gathered in Paresky to kick off the spring term and celebrate the countdown to Commencement. Paul Hochman '82 encouraged them to find and follow their passion. The STARs (at left) are student alumni representatives whose work includes connecting alumni and seniors and helping seniors transition from students to alumni.

Hollywood, Calif.

Hollywood, Calif.

Phillips Academy Alumni Events, May–August 2011

National Events

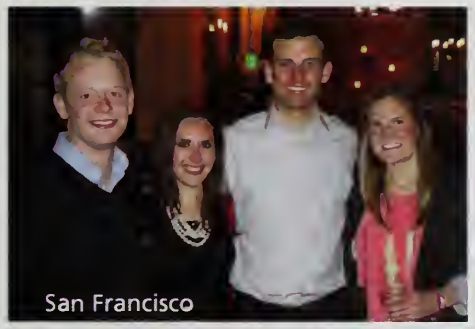
May 3	Greenwich, Conn.	Regional Event
May 6	Charleston, S.C.	Riverdogs vs Lakewood BlueClaws
May 12	New York	Abbot Regional Event
May 15	Palo Alto	Regional Event
May 17	Boston	Regional Event
May 19	Boston	'60s and '70s Event
August 6	Nantucket	Regional Event
August 13	Martha's Vineyard	Regional Event
August 20	Cape Cod	Regional event

Campus Events

May 14	Andover	Grandparents' Day
May 18	Andover	Sam and Sarah Society Dinner
June 5	Andover	Commencement
June 9	Andover	50th Reunion, Class of 1951 Arrives
June 10–12	Andover	Reunion Weekend

For additional listings, please visit the Office of Alumni Affairs event calendar at www.andover.edu/alumni.

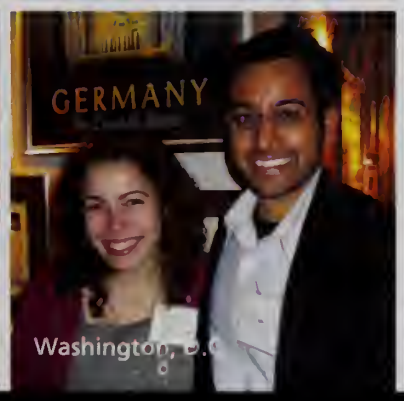
Naples, Fla.


San Francisco

San Francisco

Sarasota, Fla.

Washington, D.C.



Washington, D.C.

New York City

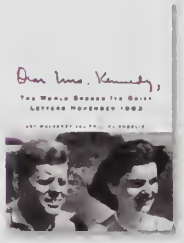
O. Murray Carr
by Neil Rolde '49
Tilbury House

Historian Rolde has written many nonfiction books about Maine's people and issues. In this, his first novel, Rolde draws upon his 17 years as a Maine state legislator to craft a political thriller that provides an insider's view of public service and government—mirroring the way our country actually works.

Model Nazi
by Catherine Epstein '80
Oxford University Press

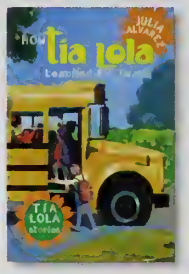
Amherst College history professor Epstein used original sources to create this biography of Arthur Greiser, the WWII–era leader of Nazi-occupied Western Poland. Greiser oversaw the influx of Germans into Poland, the ethnic cleansing of Poles and Jews, and the implementation of forced labor and other dreadful policies. He was convicted and executed in 1946.

Dear Mrs. Kennedy
by Paul DeAngelis '67 and Jay Mulvaney
St. Martin's Press



Following the assassination of John F. Kennedy, Jacqueline Kennedy received more than a million loving letters of condolence from people great and small. DeAngelis reproduced some of these deeply moving messages and organized them into nine categories, such as "Mourning in Every Nation," "A Hero to Every American," and "Political Friends and Foes."

How Tia Lola Learned to Teach
by Julia Alvarez '67
Alfred A. Knopf



This latest in the series of Alvarez's popular stories about spunky Tia (Aunt) Lola tells of Lola's venture into teaching Spanish at her niece and nephew's elementary school in Vermont. Juanita is thrilled, but Miguel is mortified. While following their adventures, young readers also learn some Spanish language and culture.

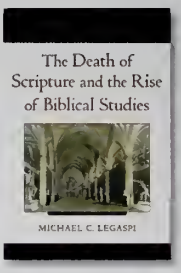
The Foremost Good Fortune
by Susan Conley '85
Alfred A. Knopf

Conley insightfully chronicles the cross-cultural experiences she, her husband, and two young sons encounter during a two-year stay in Beijing. Her family's challenges and joys are further complicated as she deals (successfully) with life-threatening cancer, its emotional impact on her family, and her sons' questions about life and death.

Listen to the Dead
by Randy Peffer, PA English instructor
Tyrus Books

When human bones are discovered on Bird Island, its rookie police detective begins a terrifying investigation involving drugs, sex, and murder—and channeling the voice of the victim, an unidentified 20-something woman who died in the 1980s while a serial killer was active in the area. This is Peffer's fifth Cape Islands Mystery.

The Death of Scripture and the Rise of Biblical Studies
by Michael C. Legaspi, PA philosophy and religious studies instructor
Oxford University Press



Part of the Oxford Studies in Historical Theology series, Legaspi's book examines a turning point in the Bible's relation to modern culture. Legaspi explains how and why scholars at the time of the Enlightenment reconceived the study of the Bible, adjusting it to the cultural and political ideals of a new, post-confessional age.

Invasion of the Prostate Snatchers
by Ralph H. Blum '50 and Mark Scholz, MD
Other Press

Radical prostatectomy is the most commonly recommended treatment for close to 200,000 Americans each year who have prostate cancer. After 20 years of experience managing the disease, plus a wealth of research and wit, Blum's perspective is clear in the book's subtitle: *No More Unnecessary Biopsies, Radical Treatment or Loss of Sexual Potency.*

Colstrip, Montana
by David T. Hanson '66
Taverner Press

This large-scale book of evocative photographs of the coal-mining town of Colstrip, Mont., documents its surrounding devasted landscape. The aerial photos of strip mines, excavation sites, deforestation, mine spoils, and waste ponds, although alarming, could be works of modern art. In fact, they were exhibited in MOMA in 1986.

—These capsule notices were prepared by Sharon Magnuson.

Been published recently? Please send your book to Sharon Magnuson, Office of Communication, Phillips Academy, 180 Main St., Andover MA 01810-4161. After your book is announced, it will be donated to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Autographed copies appreciated! Regrettably, due to the high volume of books written by alumni, we cannot announce self-published books, but will forward them to the OWHL.

BLUEprint
The newsletter of The Campaign for Andover

IMPACT

Editor's note: The "Impact" series—a new feature of BLUEprint—focuses on the ways in which support to the campaign is helping Andover students and faculty today.

As Economy Crashed, Andover Fund Helped Soften the Impact

by Tracy M. Sweet

It was fall 2008 when global markets began their historic plunge. Andover reacted swiftly by trimming its budget mid-year and creating a plan that would permanently eliminate $6 million from future budgets. Among other strategic moves, many salaries were reduced or frozen, voluntary retirement programs were offered to senior-most faculty and staff, and non-critical facilities renewal projects were put on hold.

The ultimate goal: protect students from the fallout by preserving the educational experience that distinguishes Andover.

People and programs remained the primary focus. The academic program remained largely untouched, and Andover's newly minted need-blind admission policy (approved by trustees for the 2008 school year) was safeguarded.

How was this possible amid such a bleak economic backdrop? After all, Andover counts on its endowment for approximately 40 percent of its budget revenue. As of June 30, 2009, the endowment return was -14.5 percent. A stellar year compared to peer schools, but a deep loss nonetheless.

A number of strategies and guiding principles have allowed Andover to successfully navigate this ongoing period of global economic unrest and lingering uncertainty. Among them is the remarkable performance of the Andover Fund.

Each year the Academy relies on the fund to supply about 13 percent of the budget. Since the 2005 start of The Campaign for Andover, the fund has generated just over $44 million. By the end of the campaign, cumulative support for the Andover Fund likely will be its single largest "gift."

Ironically, in 2009, as families worldwide were experiencing personal economic uncertainty, the Andover Fund finished at a record high $11.1 million, with 40 percent of alumni and 62 percent of current parents offering their support. It had been 10 years since Andover had seen participation of such magnitude.

Trustee Mary-Ann Somers '82, cochair of the Annual Giving Board, explains why she believes people rallied to support Andover despite their personal circumstances. "In times of hardship, what we do naturally is regroup and prioritize according to our own values...in business, in life, and in philanthropy. Andover rising to the top tells me that the school's value system—in education, athletics, and residential life—is something that alumni and parents feel strongly about preserving."

Totaling about 7,800 donors each year, the Andover Fund is critical. And in 2009 the Andover Fund played

continued on next page

Andover Fund Facts

- More than 65 percent of gifts are between $25 and $250.
- Every dollar donated to the Andover Fund is equal to $20 raised for endowment.
- More than 3,000 online gifts were received in FY10, totaling nearly $2 million.
- In the past four years, Andover's online donors have doubled, both in the number of donors and in dollars.

The Campaign for ANDOVER
BUILDING on the SUREST FOUNDATION

IMPACT

continued from previous page

an unusually important role: its success allowed an ailing endowment time to heal.

"Through this period of absolute rupture," says Peter Ramsey, secretary of the Academy, "people's generosity allowed the Academy to continue to fund faculty salaries, need-blind admission...everything that makes Andover special we were able to preserve. It was a remarkable achievement."

And it's a remarkable team effort that propels Andover Fund giving year after year. From the members of Oscar Tang's team who show their support with gifts upwards of $100,000 to the graduating seniors who give $5 to $50 each, literally everyone can play a role in the fund's success.

According to Somers, members of Oscar's Team are particularly motivated by the compounding power of $25, $50, and $100 gifts. Before these seasoned donors sign on, some ask about trends in participation, reunion giving, and competition among classes. They want to know that others are on board, as well.

And it takes the energy and enthusiasm of hundreds of volunteers—from alumni class agents to student leaders—to spread that message of inclusion. Senior Zachary Esakof is one of 10 students who spent part of spring break working the phonathon and giving alumni a sense of what Andover is like today. "The call doesn't always end with a gift, but it's a good feeling for us when it does," he says. "It shows that what Andover values as a community doesn't change when we graduate. It shows that alumni, even in their busy lives, are still willing to connect with kids."

Video Series

Recently launched on the campaign website, a new video series focuses on teaching and learning at Andover. These brief segments capture moments with faculty and students and explore the ways in which integrative learning benefits students. Watch the videos at www.andover.edu/campaign.

IRT Advisory Board Member Reflects on a Teacher's Pivotal Role

by Victoria A. Harnish

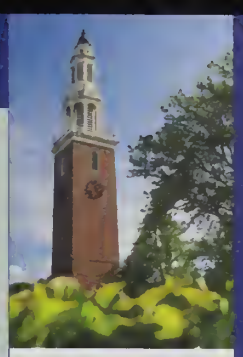
When Kelly Wise, P'80, '83, '86 was an English teacher at Andover, Steve Frank '81, P'09 says Wise taught him that "sometimes your limits aren't what you think they are." Today, Wise is the executive director of PA's Institute for Recruitment of Teachers, an outreach program committed to addressing the lack of diversity in the nation's teaching faculties. For the past 20 years, IRT has offered an intensive four-week summer program—with year-round mentoring—that annually counsels and assists more than 100 college students (usually rising seniors) through the complicated process of applying to graduate schools and securing funding for their advanced studies. Frank is now an IRT Advisory Board member and chairs its Executive Committee.

Thinking about his tenure as an Andover student, Frank says that Wise's constructive criticism and challenging style had an enormous impact. "Kelly has the ability to criticize without engendering resentment or dejection. Reflecting on my experience, I understood that a single teacher can dramatically change a student's sense of power." A few years after Wise founded IRT, Frank became involved with the program. "At that point I had some time to devote to IRT, and the mission connected with my belief that great teachers can change lives," he says.

Many teaching faculties at U.S. schools, colleges, and universities do not reflect the increasing diversity of their student populations. IRT, however, is addressing the problem with remarkable success. Since its inception, IRT has worked with hundreds of students who have gone on to enjoy successful teaching and administrative careers at both the K-12 and university levels. To date, more than 135 IRT alumni have earned doctorate degrees, and approximately 350 have earned master's degrees.

"IRT is addressing the critical need for greater faculty diversity on the premise that students who 'see themselves in their teachers' will respond more positively in the classroom," says Frank. "IRT graduates frequently pursue teaching careers at public K-12 schools in neighborhoods like the ones in which they grew up."

To ensure that the work of this important program continues to flourish, Frank and his wife, Jane (Summer Session '80), recently made a multiyear pledge to IRT. "Outstanding teachers are a critical part of the Andover experience and central to its culture," Frank says. "When IRT graduates become teachers, they bring that culture and attending standard of excellence to schools across the country. Jane and I feel privileged to be involved." At IRT's recent 20th anniversary celebration, Frank announced that Andover alumni and IRT friends had collectively pledged $700,000 for a special 20th Anniversary Celebration Fund to further strengthen the IRT's financial footing.



Reviving a Campus Treasure

by Victoria A. Harnish

Nearly 200 years ago, Andover embarked on its first fundraising campaign—to replace a wooden classroom structure that had burned down. That effort would result in the construction of Bulfinch Hall. The "commodious brick building," as it was described in those early solicitations, was designed by Asher Benjamin.

In 2012, Bulfinch Hall—steeped in history and still bustling with students—will undergo a much-needed renovation. Through the years the structure has housed everything from the gymnasium to "The Beanery" dining hall, and since 1936 has been the home of the English department.

"Conversations in the classroom naturally spill out into the halls," says Jeff Domina, chair of the English department. "This building is set up to encourage students and faculty to collaborate, and that spirit will be preserved."

"We believe the seminar format is the best way to teach in the humanities, and this building provides for that," continues Domina. In 1937, William Graves Perry wrote of Bulfinch's interior space: "It has been given a character to conform to the newer conception of the manner in which English and English literature may be best taught; namely by fostering an intimacy both between the student and his master and between the student and his course of study."

A small addition will provide the English department with an audio-visual room, which will be conducive to master classes, scene work, and film screenings. With 28 faculty in the English department and all students taking at least one course in Bulfinch, the building has become quite worn over the years. "This is one of the busiest places on campus," says Domina. "We are an intellectually alive department, and now it's time to revive our structure a bit." Head of School Barbara Landis Chase adds, "We look forward to providing the quality teaching and learning environment that our faculty and students deserve."

Domina reassures that the character of the building will be preserved in this upcoming renovation. "We love the quirks in the design, and we plan to protect what is here." Ground will be broken for the addition in spring 2012, and students will return to a refurbished Bulfinch that fall. Neither students nor faculty will be displaced during the work.

"How all comes back! the upward slanting floor—
The masters' thrones that flank the central door—
The long, outstretching alleys that divide
The rows of desks that stand on either side—
The staring boys, a face to every desk,
Bright, dull, pale, blooming, common, picturesque."

—Oliver Wendell Holmes, Class of 1825
writing about Bulfinch Hall in *The School-Boy*

Through generous contributions from President of the Board Oscar Tang '56, Treasurer of the Board Tom Israel '62, P'94, and numerous other donors—including several seniors who have designated their senior gift to Bulfinch—funding for the $7 million renovation currently stands at $4.25 million.

Total Support Needed for Bulfinch $7,000,000

To learn more about how you can contribute to this project, please contact Christine Adams, director of development, at 978-749-4288 or cadams@andover.edu.

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Phillips Academy
ANDOVER

Student Spring and Summer Learning Beyond Andover

Andover continually seeks ways to provide experiential learning—off-campus experiences that complement, reinforce, and strengthen the learning that takes place on campus. Students return from these opportunities inspired.

Dean of Studies John Rogers explains: "When we are transported into unfamiliar terrain—in our own country or in another—we stretch ourselves in ways that we simply will not do when we are in our comfortable zones. The resulting experience is completely different from—and complementary to—the reading of history, sociology, culture, politics, or language. A combination of curiosity and vulnerability allows us to process and retain things through different channels. When students learn to weave these experiences—and the perspective that results from them—into what they are learning in the classroom, they are well along the road to global citizenship."

Following the economic crisis, however, these experiential initiatives were scaled back. Academy leadership was forced to defer spring and summer opportunities to ensure that the core curriculum would remain intact during the downturn.

As a result, most of these programs were put on hiatus during fiscal year 2010. In January 2011, the trustees reaffirmed the Academy's commitment to experiential learning, and spring and summer programs have resumed. Philanthropy will enable Andover to continue offering these vital experiences in perpetuity.

ARTS

Theatre and Dance Tours

The Edinburgh Festival Fringe is the largest arts festival in the world and takes place in Scotland's capital city. A two-week immersion in the performing arts and in another culture, the festival exposes Andover students to cutting-edge theatre and dance.

Actors, stage managers, a costume designer, several musicians, and a lighting crew—all students—along with dance and theatre faculty chaperones travel to Edinburgh in August to participate in the festival. A 1970s off-Broadway musical, "Hot Grog," is on this year's playbill.

The Andover Dance Group—a modern dance ensemble of the Academy's most accomplished dancers—participates in the festival as well. Set to Led Zeppelin songs, this summer's show will incorporate digital media and is certain to be a spectacular visual and auditory experience.

A few generous anonymous donors recently established a fund to endow programs such as the Edinburgh Festival Fringe.

Church Theatre, Edinburgh, 2008: Andover's theatre troupe in costume for "Jungalbook."

"Everything I learned at Andover and in Edinburgh has directly influenced the choices I hove mode ot Vassar. Suddenly my very block ond white mindset of whot theotre meont wos thrust into bold colors."

—Molly Shoemaker '08, 2008 theatre tour; drama major at Vassar College

"Traveling with the theotre and donce deportment offorded me the opportunity to immerse myself in o foreign culture. We sompled the traditionol foods, visited historical sites, and attended locol culturol festivols."

—Farah Dahya '08, 2006 dance tour and 2008 theatre tour; American studies major at Northwestern University

"Being port of The Fringe is literally like being o port of history; every student on the trip wos port of the largest theatre festival in the world."

—Lucas McMahon '08, 2008 theatre tour; theatre major at Northwestern University

Music Tours

The music department provides students in musical ensembles—chamber orchestra, chorus, and Fidelio—with the opportunity to perform both nationally and abroad during a weeklong trip in March. Recent trips have included visits to Prague, Budapest, Montreal, Philadelphia, and Washington, D.C. In March 2011, 70 students performed in Ireland.

These trips are made possible through the William E. Thomas Music Fund, an endowed fund created with a generous lead gift from Taylor Bodman '79. To contribute to this fund, please visit www.andover.edu/thomasfund.

Endowment Support for Student Learning Beyond Andover Overall Goal $8,000,000

Gifts toward this priority will support students who otherwise would not be able to afford spring and summer learning.

Spring Learning Goal $2,000,000
- Community Service
- Music Tours
- Pre-Season Athletic Programs

Summer Learning Goal $6,000,000
- Community Service
- Cultural Experiences
- Languages
- Theatre and Dance Tours

Please contact Christine Adams, director of development, at cadams@andover.edu or 978-749-4288 to learn more about the ways you can make a contribution.

LANGUAGES

Summer Abroad Programs

Andover aspires to support appropriate summer programs for the nine languages taught at the Academy (Arabic, Chinese, French, German, Greek, Japanese, Latin, Russian, and Spanish). "There is clear research that shows in-country study is an indispensible component of language learning," says Peter Merrill, Russian and German instructor.

In addition to immediate benefits students enjoy in language learning when they return to the Academy, the in-country experience also provides a powerful footing for students during their post-Andover years. "A strong secondary school language program gives students a boost in college," Merrill explains. For that reason, Andover students are encouraged to explore School Year Abroad (SYA) and other language offerings around the world. The Academy connects students with the appropriate summer language program and provides financial aid to students who otherwise would not be able to participate.

The central elements of all in-country experiences—the homestay and an academic program emphasizing foreign language acquisition—ensure that students make significant gains in proficiency. Each language is different, and the more difficult the language, the more essential in-country study is to reaching useful proficiency targets.

"When learning a language, there is simply no better way to improve than by living in an area where everyone speaks that language."

—Mathew Kelley '10, SYA Participant; Brown University

"It's one thing to see pictures and another to actually live it. Being in China gave me a new appreciation and understanding of the lives of other people."

—Louisa Chafee '09, SYA Participant; Brown University

The SYA summer students in China's Forbidden City in 2009. Of the group, 21 were Andover students.

Student Spring and Summer Learning Beyond Andover

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Johns Island, South Carolina, Alternative Spring Break (ASB) Program

For the past 15 years the Community Service program has sponsored a spring break trip to the Sea Islands of South Carolina. A group of approximately 35 to 40 students, faculty, and staff team up with Rural Mission, a Sea Islands organization that brings together volunteers to restore homes in the community.

Many of the inhabitants of these coastal villages are descendants of the slave trade. They have formed their own culture and language, which is a blend of English, West Indian, and West African. As these native farmers struggle, expansive coastal resorts are beginning to take over the landscape, causing a significant economic rift in the region.

The Andover group works on several projects during their 10-day trip, from re-roofing houses to installing ramps to aid the handicapped. They experience the culture by interacting with the families they are serving and by participating in a traditional seafood jamboree that the community hosts for them. In the evenings, major gift officer Mike Ebner '70—who organized the first Johns Island trip when serving as the Academy's chaplain—and the Community Service team lead participants in educational reflections.

Jeanette Saraidaridis '03, former teaching fellow, Michaeljit Sandhu '09, and Eliza Dewey '09 work on a home project during the 2009 trip to Johns Island.

"It is amozing how service can unite peaple. Caaperating and warking tagether, we put aside aur differences and realize haw much af an impact we can make."

—Jahn Ingram '11,
2009, 2010, 2011 ASB participant

"Priar ta this experience I had never dane a service immersian praject. The beauty af the Jahns Island pragram is that we nat only build houses, we build communities. I think acts af service are aften seen in isalated situotions. Far example: I built a hause. That hause, hawever, has a stary: it is the abade af the preacher who leads the entire cammunity."

—Jackie Lender '11,
2009, 2010, 2011 ASB participant

Niswarth

Niswarth, a three-week service-learning program in India, pairs Andover students with students and faculty from a number of schools in Mumbai. While there, Andover students work with nongovernmental organizations (NGOs) and have focused on issues such as children's rights, child labor, and access to clean water.

This year's theme is education and development, and students will partner with Teach for India and work in Mumbai government school classrooms, visit The Ashoka Foundation in Bangalore, and meet with representatives from the government, corporate sector, foundations, and the community to learn about imperatives in education.

Students will explore two central questions:

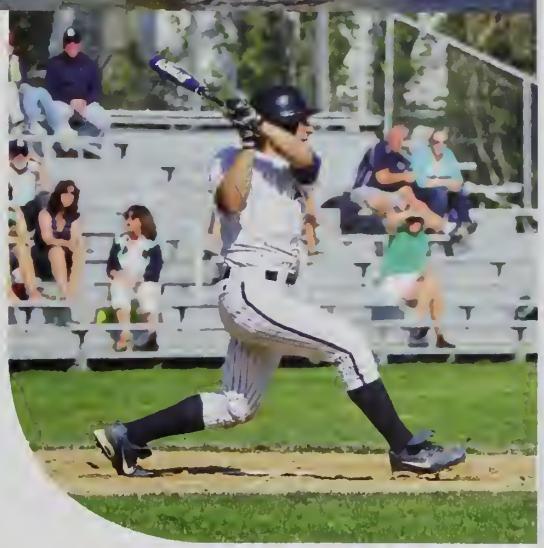
- What is the nature and purpose of education?
- What roles can young people have in transforming education?

Niswarth* and its evolving mission is the brainchild of PA biology instructor Raj Mundra, who is also the founder of Educators for Teaching India—an organization that promotes the integration of India into secondary school curricula across America.

"The Niswarth trip put things in perspective far me. I hove literally and figuratively seen a different side of the warld. It deepened my cammitment and desire ta find ways ta help athers and was an extraardinary and enlightening experience."

—Tari Wilmarth '09, Robertson Scholar;
public policy major at Duke University

*Niswarth is the Hindi translation of Andover's Latin motto, non sibi (not for self).



ATHLETICS

Pre-Season Programs

Teamwork, leadership, perseverance, and pride—the hallmarks of Andover's athletic program—are found among any one of its 65 interscholastic teams in 21 different sports.

Like the Andover academic experience, the athletic program emphasizes excellence, hard work, and risk-taking. Students are encouraged not only to excel in their chosen sport but also to discover their untapped talent, try something new, and see where it leads.

Spring break sessions offer athletes the opportunity to train with their team on campus or away. Their preparation is guided by coaches widely recognized as the best in secondary education, as well as a team of certified athletic trainers and certified strength conditioning specialists.

Pre-season opportunities currently are offered in boys' and girls' lacrosse and baseball and boys' crew, with the hope of expanding the program when funding is available.

CULTURAL EXPERIENCES

BALAM

The idea for BALAM—the "Bilingual Archaeological Learning Adventure in Mesoamerica"—first arose in January 2005. The following year, the Peabody Museum launched the trip, taking a group of 10 students on a 15-day expedition across Mexico, Belize, and Guatemala. This tactical adventure combines Spanish language and cultural immersion with exposure to the work of archaeologists—including work at a real archaeological dig.

Students hike through jungles, climb pyramids, and swim into caves. While doing all of this, they discuss the many facets of Maya culture.

"We were taught to recognize the differences between etic and emic ways of thinking; an etic approach is akin to looking from the outside in, applying one's own preconceived notions and experiences to the understanding of a culture of people. Conversely, an emic view is one that incorporates the experiences and attitudes of the people, as it is the perspective of a person within the culture. Through our immersion into Maya culture and archaeology on BALAM, and through the wisdom and guidance of both Mr. Slater and Mr. Cutler, what may have once seemed like strange practices by the ancient Maya people became understandable as we gained familiarity with Maya culture, belief systems, and way of life."

—Faiyad Ahmad '10; Brown University

Pecos Pathways

In 1998, the Peabody Museum, the Pueblo of Jemez, and the Pecos National Historical Park began collaboration on "Pecos Pathways," an expeditionary learning program for high school students. Young people from Jemez Pueblo, Phillips Academy, and the town of Pecos, New Mexico, team up for a three-week summer experience in the Southwest and in New England.

Staying with host families in New Mexico, students tour archaeological sites and work on community service projects with the Pueblo of Jemez. They visit Ancestral Puebloan sites and learn about the Pecos National Historical Park. On the next leg of the trip, students visit the Mashantucket-Pequot Reservation in Connecticut, participate in an excavation, and delve into colonial New England and the history of several native cultures.

Pecos Pathways is funded through the John Lowell Fund at Andover. Established in 1998 by John Lowell Thorndike '45, the fund is in memory of Thorndike's great, great, great, great grandfather, John Lowell, one of the 12 founding trustees of Phillips Academy. It was enhanced in 1999 by The Black Mountain Foundation and the family of W. Nicholas Thorndike '51, brother of John Lowell Thorndike. Pecos National Historical Park and the Pueblo of Jemez provide additional funding for Pecos Pathways.

"Coming from a fairly homogenous cultural background, it was fascinating for me to see that such diverse ancient traditions could be alive and well, and I loved learning about them. Now, whenever I experience a new culture, I always look for ways to connect the history of a place with its contemporary reality."

—Anabel Bacon '09; Columbia University

Andover Today

- In March at All-School Meeting, students, faculty, and staff acknowledged End of Tuition Day —the final day of the school year that tuition pays for the cost of an Andover education. Tuition covers 55 percent of the approximate cost; the other 45 percent comes from donors who believe in the Academy's mission and the excellence of its students.
- During spring break, 10 Andover students raised a total of $14,463 at the phonathon held on campus.
- The admission office received 3,103 completed applications this year, a 52 percent increase since 2001.
- More than 3,000 alumni, parents, and friends serve in a wide variety of volunteer positions on behalf of the Academy.
- In FY10, class agent Bill Morris '45 led his 65th Reunion class to the highest 2010 Phillips Academy class participation; 79 percent contributed to the Andover Fund.
- Parent Fund participation reached 44 percent in late March, up five percent from March 2010.
- Visit www.andover.edu/campaign to view photos from the April 27, 2011, Boston Campaign Celebration.

Melanie Davis '65 Honors Abbot through her Commitment to PA

by Stacy Gillis

The initial requirements were simple: no uniforms and near a city. Melanie Davis '65 laughs as she recalls her limited criteria in considering boarding schools as a 13-year-old from rural Woodland, Maine. "Abbot Academy fit the bill, and my experience there turned out to be the most important, formative four years of my life," explains Davis.

Looking back, Davis credits Abbot with helping her become independent at a young age and shaping who she is today. "Abbot fostered intellectual development and independent thought. We stood on our own two feet. There was no 'mollycoddling,' as one of our teachers was known to say. The values, level of education, and structure provided by Abbot were gifts to me."

The Abbot community was her extended family, providing her with a safe place to nourish that independence. "I would venture to say I was a little rebellious. Abbot gave me room, but with enough structure, to express myself, to learn to think critically and explore my independence."

Today, she returns that gift to Andover through her various volunteer roles. She has served as reunion cochair, class agent, regional association member, and Alumni Council member, and as both president and member of the Abbot Academy Association. In 2007, she received Andover's Distinguished Service Award.

As recruiting consultant in development at the University of Notre Dame, volunteering is something Davis intimately understands. "I realize more than ever how important the continuing involvement of alumni is to the very well-being of an institution, and I believe the strength I have as a successful professional woman comes from Abbot and my involvement with the school."

Davis attended Abbot during a tumultuous time and vividly recalls gathering with classmates to assuage fears caused by the Bay of Pigs conflict and to share their grief following John F. Kennedy's assassination. "Some days we wondered what the next day would bring. But amidst all that was going on in the world, we still thrived in a supportive, close-knit community."

The Academy was a haven at a crucial time in U.S. history and in her own development, and for that reason Davis has kept Andover integral to her life. "It's part of who I am, and I embrace that part of my life. It's just been a natural evolution for me to stay involved through the years. Being able to go to Abbot Academy and remain affiliated with the Academy in whatever way I can is a lifelong privilege and advantage. The Andover experience is truly staggering, and being involved allows me to see and support Andover students and interact with these amazing and mature citizens of the world."

Campaign Update

As of March 31, 2011, The Campaign for Andover had raised $225.9 million toward its $300 million goal.
For progress updates, please visit www.andover.edu/campaign.

1933

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PHILLIPS All of a sudden I find "Feb. 4" leering at me as I tear off "Feb. 3" from my calendar—deadline time! Worse yet: the sight of a layer of dust covering the bottom of the PA '33 mail basket. Now what? In past spring issues, I have opened with a paean to the approach of spring, and a call of PA '33 to gather in force on Andover Hill for Reunion Weekend. In view of the two-foot fall of new snow outside, we'll take a rain check on that. But take my word for it: the campus will be a beautiful green by June 10–12. Come on up!

And that's our news for the spring issue. If your Kindly Old Editor were more an artist rather than a singer of sad songs about unrequited class notes, we could sum up the situation in a sketch of a big old wooly bear curled up in hibernating position. Try smoke signals? Or just a big fat X to let us know you are there?

1934

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1935

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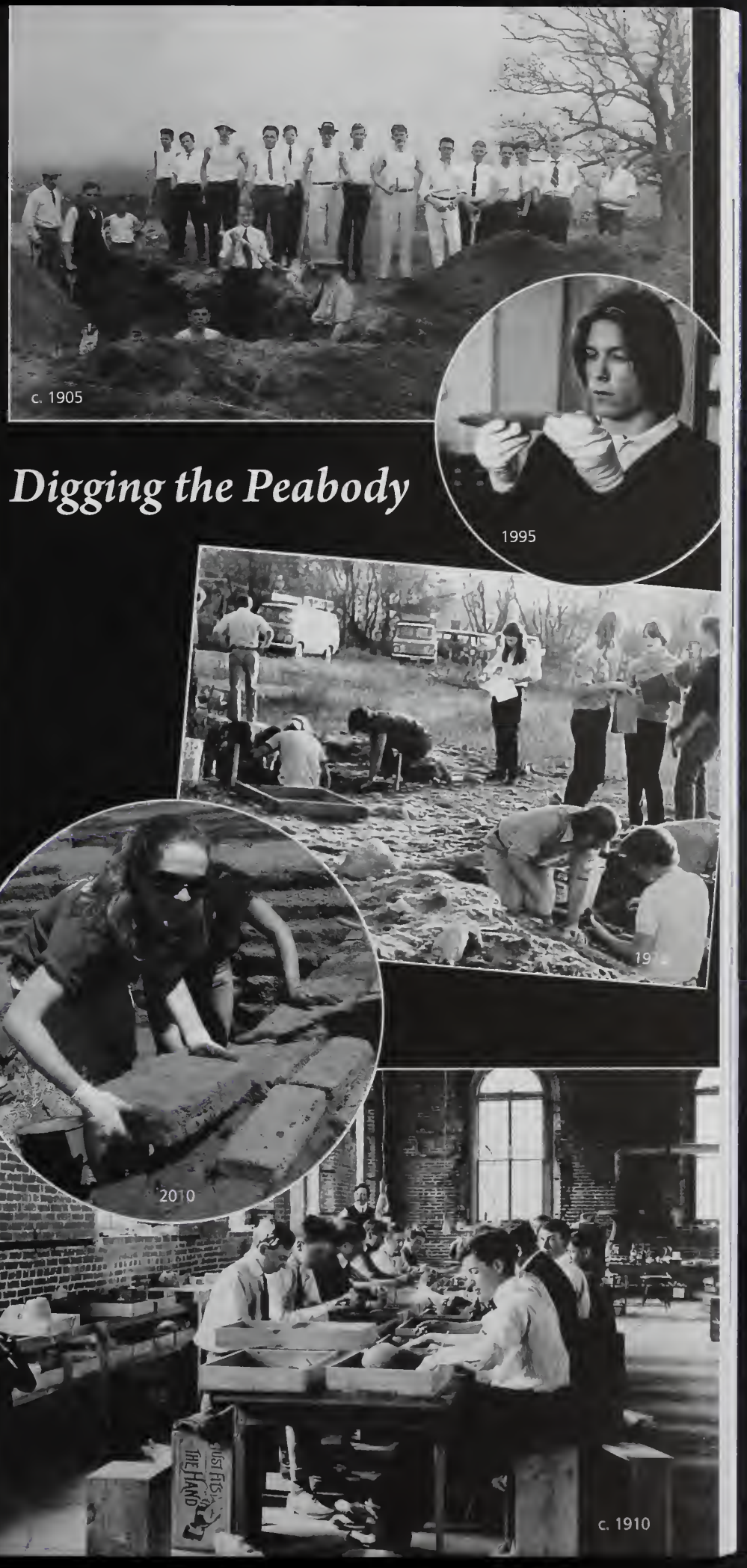
ABBOT Greetings, Abbot '35ers, from the land of snow and ice. It is really the worst winter I can remember since the Blizzard of '78. Can't wait for spring.

Sad news: I was informed by the Academy of the death on Aug. 28, 2010, of **Anne Humphreys Hammond** in Carmel, Calif. We extend our sympathy and fond memories of Anne to her family.

I made a few calls to a few of our class, but with no results. **Cate Burns Elmers**'s phone was disconnected. I am hoping to find a new number.

As for me, I am still driving, though not at night or long distances (meaning over 15 miles). Please drop me a line, phone, or e-mail. Best to all.



1936

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ABBOT This snowy morning I had a good time calling all our 10 classmates listed in the latest report from the school.

Clara Holland Chase is in her own home in Bethesda, Md., living with a daughter. She has an arthritic hip, but is otherwise in good health. It wasn't snowing there today. My husband reports that the groundhog didn't see his shadow, so we shouldn't have six more weeks of winter weather, according to the old wives' tale.

Anne Robins Frank reports having lots of snow in Frankfort, Ky., but most of it's gone now (in February). She did get to Maine last summer to see her older brother. She sounded her usual bright self, and it's always a pleasure talking with her.

Elinor Robinson Goodwin answered from Norway, Maine, where she is snowbound. She has given up driving, but sounds good. She has a son living nearby and another in Washington, D.C.

Betty Drake King is in Ormond Beach, Fla., where it's been cold. She gets around with the use of a walker and still drives. She stays pretty close to home and announced to her family to come to her, as her traveling days are over. A granddaughter living nearby is expecting a baby—another great-granddaughter for Betty.

Helen O'Brien Olcott is in Kennebunk, Maine. She is well, drives her car, sees friends at bridge, and has an occasional trip to Portland, where her daughter now lives.

I had a brief talk with **Lois Holmes Stokes** at Brookhaven in Lexington.

Mary Trafton Simonds hasn't slowed down a bit. She still actively volunteers at Mt. Auburn Hospital, organizes bus trips from Brookhaven retirement community, visits the Addison Gallery at Andover, writes the class notes for Colby-Sawyer, plus attends committee meetings at Brookhaven. She had two weekend visits with son Bill to Squam Lake. Son Bob and wife Augie entertained her in Chatham, Mass., and daughter Gina led a group of Colonial Dames to Portsmouth, N.H., and Southern Maine, places Mary had visited.

The Winships stayed in today—I guess you could say we are snowed in. We get shoveled out after a storm stops, so tomorrow we should be all set. We had a grand stay last summer at Granite Point, Maine, and plan to be there in July this year.

It's been a great day for calling classmates and, as you can see, I've reached most on the list.

[Editor's note: Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit for **Mary Dooley Bragg**, who died in December 2009.]

1937

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PHILLIPS With the deadline for class notes fast approaching, it's my practice to make a few phone calls in the hope of prying out news of interest, having long given up on our classmates taking the initiative—with, of course, a very few welcomed exceptions. As you might imagine, picking up the phone and dialing the number is a stressful experience, not knowing what to expect at the other end of the line. I'm sad to report that my last call brought news (from his wife, Winnie) that **Charles E. Rounds**, DMD, passed on just two weeks ago, after suffering declining physical and mental health for the last year or so while being given the best of care by Winnie and their children. Winnie described Chuck's death as "bittersweet," feeling both the grief of loss and the satisfaction that he has found peace. Thanks, Winnie, for taking the time with me. I know that all Chuck's friends and classmates will be sending good vibes to you and your family.

Another call to **Carl** "Jake" **Jacobs** was more encouraging, as he is back home with wife Ann following some weeks of rehab to recover from a stroke. His usual activities are a bit more limited, as he now uses a walker, and he and Ann have given up driving, depending upon van services provided by their assisted living facility. Jake sounded like his old self, if a bit discouraged, probably, as I too have discovered, having something to do with the aging process. He continues to work on his longtime avocation of needlepointing, spending a couple of hours a day now working on an 18" x 18" piece representing, when finished, a Parcheesi board. Yes, I had to Google it to find how complex and challenging Jake's piece of work must be! Nothing wrong with your finger skills, Jake, nor with your determination and patience.

Tom Lenagh, by letter to **Kim Loring**, mentions a couple of health issues, one of which I can certainly understand, given the board and association meetings he attends in rapid succession—plus a trip to Holland to greet a new stepgranddaughter followed by a 10-day trip on the Rhine. Really not unusual, Tom, to experience a bit of discomfort in your hips. His letter prompted a call to Kim, who impressed me with his news that he and wife Pat spent a week in Japan, traveling there by private jet making one stop in Alaska for refueling. What a way to go! Reminds me of a visit, just this past week, from my grandson who lives and works in South Africa. His trip by air took 27 hours. While here, we were able to Skype his wife, Megan, and young daughter Maya at their home in Capetown. Some technology is a pretty good thing, even for our generation.

On the opposite end of the spectrum is art, prompting me to send our congratulations to **Sim Hyde**, who is exhibiting some of his new paintings in a show called *Three over Eighty* in Portland, Ore. As there are three artists listed, I'm assuming that the title of the show covers both hedge and put. Please let us know, Sim, how your work was received. Images by e-mail would be a treat.

One thing you learn from communicating with classmates is the importance that dogs play in our daily lives, both when they are with us and when they are gone. Having lost our Tyler and after two years of debating the pros and cons, wife Maggie and I decided to find another border terrier to add a needed dimension to the lives of us old folks. Taking into consideration concerns expressed by **Angus Gordon** that a new pup might be good for us but not for the dog, we opted for an older border and are now happy to report that Picabo, age 8, almost 9, has rapidly and happily bonded with us while challenging me to enjoy exercise as much as she does. After hearing about Picabo, Joanne Smith, who faithfully, and I'm sure anxiously, watches over us class secretaries from the alumni office, sent me photos of her Riley, a great looking mix who is as comfortable out in the more than plentiful snow of 2011 as she is on the sofa at home. Thanks, Joanne.

1938

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The Academy has learned that **Susan Lambert Darling** died on Feb. 7, 2011. Please see the In Memoriam section for her obit.

1939

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PHILLIPS From ever-faithful **Tom Flournoy**, we learn that attendees at the memorial service for **Peter Strauss** virtually filled the main ballroom at the Yale Club of New York City in early January. A magnificent Powerpoint presentation featured great photos of Peter growing up, during World War II service in the marines, and later with friends, children, and grandchildren. A Yale '43 reunion necktie was exhibited among photo albums and souvenirs.

During a buffet luncheon, Tom sat with **Art Williams** and son Bill, who had driven in from Fairfield, Conn., and with Peter's widow, Barbara Strauss. Art's wartime flying career figured prominently in Peter's WWII reminiscences read by a family member. "All in all," notes Tom, "it was an impressive tribute to Peter—his emphasis on helping clients, as well as his family's philanthropy in education."

Joe Anderson and wife Molly are currently at home in Camden, S.C., the "sunny South." This year marked a notable exception, with brutal weather including an 8-inch snowstorm. Joe continues as a trustee of Hamilton College, where he worked for 20 years. His second career, after 25 years with Dictaphone, was as vice president of communications and development at Hamilton. Upon retiring there he became a consultant for Taft, the Hill School, and Pomfret, among others. He was pleased to be invited by Peter Ramsay to talk to Andover's Annual Fund staff a few years ago about fundraising. He much enjoyed reminiscing about some great classmates of years past, including **Dave Cuthell**.

Joe talks with Art Williams occasionally and sees him and wife Mary Helen often in Vermont in the summer. In fact they had spoken after a great storm dropped a virtual snowbank at his home in Connecticut in February. He vows he will be on the golf course in April without fail!

Joe received a nice letter from Sally, **Jack Walsh**'s widow, and notes our class lost an outstanding classmate in Jack, who was an enormous success in many and diverse efforts as family man, sports enthusiast, community leader, and friend.

Joe writes that **Jack Castles** is a regular at Ekwanok Country Club in Vermont and is very enthusiastic about golf. Jack and wife Mindy are at their home in Callawassie, S.C., missing the difficult winter experienced by so many in the Northeast.

Win Bernhard writes that, as he and his wife, Betty, did not get to our reunion, he wanted to update our classmates on current activities, including his role as professor emeritus in history at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst. He has continued in his field of early American history, and his lectures and articles relating to Amherst and the Adirondack Mountains of northern New York have kept him actively involved. He points out he misses the interchange with young undergraduate and graduate students.

Win's memoir of World War II experiences landing in Normandy on D+2 as a 9th Air Force weather observer and meteorologist and onward to the Battle of the Bulge are recorded in the Harvard Archives. As his 90th year approaches, he observes that life, though more difficult, has been rewarding and largely enjoyable. Betty has been a constant and intellectually stimulating companion for the past 52 years. She continues her enthusiasm for Emily Dickinson, publishing articles in professional journals. They delight in their daughter, Elizabeth, her husband, and teenage children.

Win continues, "The legacy of Andover in my life is strong, especially the contribution of outstanding teachers, particularly Dirk van der Stucken, who promoted my knowledge of German, and Arthur Burr Darling, who influenced me to become a historian."

Dick Mintz tells us he is, as are most of our current classmates, now in his 90th year, though he does not feel like "Old Guard," the group older alums join as of their 70th Reunions. Though class attendance at our 2009 70th Reunion was fewer than 10, those who came were glad to have done so. Dick adds "Andover is still a place to be proud of: my good fortune is to be alive and well enough to be able to come to my law firm's office almost every day when I am in town. I have a secretary, an office, and a few clients, who think that I can be helpful in advice and can identify the appropriate younger attorneys in the firm to handle their matters. Most of my work now deals with estates and trusts of deceased former clients. I enjoy visiting and chatting with my younger colleagues, and I marvel at the fact that, although the firm has grown from eight attorneys in a Boston office (when I arrived in 1948) to almost 500 attorneys in seven offices, the ambiance and collegiality remains a hallmark.

"My wife (of over 36 years) and I still live in our Boston condominium and manage to travel. In September 2009 we spent some four weeks in Morocco, Spain, and London. This March we will be snorkeling on Bonaire. In between we move about the country visiting our four children in California, Wisconsin, New Hampshire/Vermont, and Connecticut, or visiting with longtime friends here and away.

"Community interests include continuing board memberships at Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, Discovering Justice (an exciting youth-oriented Boston organization), the Vilna Shul Boston Center for Jewish Culture, and the Schwartz Center for Compassionate Healthcare (established by a young law colleague who died of cancer at an early age). Those keep me interested and vital and hopefully involve give-back from the son of a young immigrant from Central Europe, my late father. [I have] assorted medical issues from time to time, but who wants to hear about them?"

Jim Mooney writes that life goes on—nothing out of the ordinary. He cites "the usual tennis twice a week, docent twice a week at the Cradle of Aviation Museum, three weeks in the Caribbean last November, and off again in February, looking forward to my 90th this May when my wife, Gloria, and I will visit children, grands, and greats in Austin, Texas. Not, repeat *not*, planning a trip to Egypt in the near future. Looking forward to my 90th Reunion."

Jim Spitz promised a few words: "I spend my days reading a lot of books, trying to keep my computer in one piece, and chatting with my four children around the Eastern part of the U.S."

1940

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ABBOT Your class secretary is chilly but fine and dandy in February in sunny Sedona, Ariz., experiencing unusual frigid weather here. I remember all the blizzards we endured at Abbot in the late 1930s, especially the Thanksgiving Day when a few Abbot gals joined our family of six for a scrumptious turkey dinner in Andover.

I am sad to report we lost two more classmates in fall 2010, **Mary** "Myndie" **H. Nutting** of Gloucester, Mass., and **Jeanne Cowles Fleischmann Bruce** of New York City and Suffolk, England.

The winter magazine has a long obit on Myndie, so I won't write one here except to say our Myndie was our most dedicated Abbot alumna from graduation right up to her recent illness. Myndie worked on so many committees winning wide recognition and was a major contributor to the integration of Abbot into Phillips Academy in 1973, saving our campus.

Myndie was also a devoted wife to her dear Ed for 63 years, a devoted mother and grandmother, and still found time to enjoy gardening, birding, baking, and reading. Our dear Myndie will be sorely missed as our class rep and as a kind, patient, and caring person. Our class sends heartwarming condolences to Ed and their family.

I met several times over the last 10 years years for lunch with Myndie and Ed, **Deanie Nichols Lane**, **Mollie Chase Foster**, and **Dottie Garry Warlick** and her husband, which was so much fun. (We lost darling Dottie several years ago.)

I plan to see Ed Nutting, Deanie, and Mollie next summer when I fly East for my granddaughter's graduation from Vassar in May. Granddaughter Madeline, 21, spent three months last spring in South Africa studying diseases. I'll also attend a stepgranddaughter's wedding in Rhode Island in June, then go on to Concord, Mass., to see old friends, and then Kennebunk, Maine, where I rent a condo so I can reconnect with my Eastern family and friends.

Your class secretary is trying to contact you!

PA provides class secretaries with updated contact information for their classmates. To update your record:

- e-mail alumni-records@andover.edu
- visit BlueLink at http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu
- telephone 978-749-4287 or
- send a note to Alumni Records
  Phillips Academy,
  180 Main Street, Andover MA 01810-4161

Calling all Alumni
from the 1920s, '30s, '40s, and '50s

In honor of the 70th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, *Andover* magazine will devote most of the fall 2011 issue to recollections of

World War II.

We are asking veterans and those on the home front to send us your stories, your memories, your reflections of the war as children, students, or adults no later than June 15, 2011. Please e-mail submissions (under 200 words) to andovermagazine@andover.edu.

Thank you!

My youngest daughter, Amy, lives in Sedona near me, and my older daughter, Stephanie, lives in Vermont with her husband. Their daughter Elizabeth, 25, works in design and also lives in Vermont. Not to forget my grandson, Parker, 26, who is going to architecture school in Berlin, returning in April to graduate from U–Mass. He flew to Chile last fall to study the earthquake damage near Santiago. What fascinating lives our grandchildren lead and how fortunate they are in this fast-moving world.

Jeanne Cowles Bruce and I had chatted at length in winter 2009 when she was in New York. She was busy visiting with her large family in the U.S.A. before returning to London in April 2010 with her English husband, George. He is a portrait painter and has a studio in London they used periodically when not living in the countryside of Suffolk. They were married June 27, 2007. Jeanne was widowed in 1993 and had met George when he painted a portrait of her then husband—so they were long-time friends. Jeanne invited me to visit them if I got to NYC or England. Sadly, it never happened.

I was stunned to learn in November from the alumni office that our lovely Jeanne died Sept. 7, 2010, in Bury St. Edmunds, U.K. She is survived by her husband, George J.D. Bruce, and her son, David C. Wilson. Jeanne's daughter Nicole Beebe preceded her in death. She leaves many members of her extended family.

I finally reached Jeanne's husband, George, in their NYC apartment in late January 2011, and he told me they had taken a wonderful cruise last summer on a small ship called the *Hebridean Princess*, which was a wonderful second honeymoon, cruising around north Scotland. Jeanne loved it, and afterward they visited friends en route home to their cottage in Suffolk. In September, after taking a computer lesson around midday, Jeanne sat down to play the piano, got up, and crashed to the floor, dying several hours later in the hospital. Devastating for George and their family and friends, but at least Jeanne did not suffer a long illness. Our class sends condolences to George and Jeanne's extended family.

I reached Deanie Nichols Lane a few days ago in Watertown, Mass., just as she was leaving for Dubai (via London) to visit her daughter and family plus new great-granddaughter, Minayra. Deanie's youngest daughter, Olivia, from London accompanied her. After time in Dubai, she is on to Karachi, Pakistan, then up to Islamabad, Pakistan, for most of March and April, arriving home through London in May. Whew! And to think she fractured her hip last September—what a gal! Good luck and safe travelling, Deanie. You are our Class of '40 world traveler.

Please do not forget to contact me with any (sad or fun) news either by phone, e-mail or snail mail; otherwise you may be asked to become our next secretary so I have the time and energy to finish my book of memoirs including photos and paintings. Stay well and happy.

1940

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PHILLIPS **Jerry Castle** has taken a new bride, Jean. They have known each other more than 40 years—their children grew up together. They spend a lot of time on Sanibel Island, Fla., where their families sailed together for many years.

Arthur "Louis" **Eno** and his wife live in Westford, Mass. Louie says they stick pretty close to home. They have three children. Their youngest son is a playwright and is currently showcasing his latest, *Tom Paine*, which opened on Broadway to rave reviews. A second son is a health-care worker and lives nearby, while their daughter lives in Oregon.

Bob Snower is in reasonably good health in Shawnee Mission, Kan. He has two sons and one grandson and spends the better part of each day as a day trader.

Now for the sad news:

Leonard Tucker passed away on Oct. 2, 2010. Len was a captain in the Corps of Engineers during the war. After graduating from Yale, he received a doctorate in engineering from MIT. He was president of Tucker Concrete Form Company.

Thomas McLean "Mac" **Griffin** passed away on Nov. 11, 2010. Mac was the very first Andover friend this writer had. Mac received a law degree from Harvard Law School and practiced as general counsel of the First National Bank of Boston. He served as an officer in the navy and was an avid skier, tennis player, and bridge player.

Con Goddard died on Dec. 12, 2010. Con went on to Yale and served in the navy. He was an avid outdoorsman, starting with the Outing Club at Andover, then the presidency of the Yale Outing Club. By 1971 he had climbed all of the 46 mountains in the Adirondacks. Con retired as the managing director of Chubb and Son, Inc.

Robert C. McGiffert died in Missoula, Mont., on Dec, 25, 2010, not far from Glacier National Park, his favorite spot on earth. Bob was very active in most everything at Andover, from being editor in chief of the *Phillipian* to a member of the varsity football team. He parlayed the former into a career in journalism culminating in 28 years as professor of journalism at the University of Montana, receiving the University's Distinguished Teaching Award in 1982. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Bob. [Editor's note: Also see the In Memoriam obit for **Stephen B. Finch**, who died on Feb. 7, 2011.]

May they rest in peace.

[Editor's note: The family of **Prescott S. Bush Jr.** wishes to make an important clarification to the obituary printed in the Fall 2010 *Andover* magazine. Mr. Bush had three children; he was predeceased by son Prescott Bush III '63, who died in 2009.]

1941

70th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT **Fran Troub Roberts** has moved to Evergreen Woods, a life-care facility. Her new address is 88 Notch Hill Rd., Apt. 139, North Branford CT 06471. The apartment number is very important. Phone number is 203-481-8036. After she moved in, she met my brother, Phil, in the hall and said she could recognize him because he looked so much like me. How strange. I never heard that before! We made a date, and they drove down to Westport, Conn., together to meet me for lunch, which was very nice.

Fran says that the real news is that she has been in touch with **Emily Mills Courtice**, and Emily is seriously considering coming East for our 70th Reunion. You probably have read that our class has been officially welcomed into a privileged group of alums known as the Old Guard. This applies to members of classes of 1941 and older. As

members of the Old Guard, we are welcome to attend reunions each year free of charge. Maybe some who are living nearby would consider returning to Abbot dinner, Abbot tea, and classes Saturday morning with current faculty.

I am sorry to report the death of **Dorothy White Wicker**, who passed away on Sept. 29, 2010. Dorothy was the wife of Edgar J. Wicker, 3509 Wentwood Drive, Dallas TX 75225-5012.

1941

70th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS [Editor's note: Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit for **Robert Macauley**, who died Dec. 26, 2010.]

1942

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ABBOT It is a veritable "white-out" (of snow) here in Vermont—and likewise for news from the Class of 1942. The pony express must be stuck in a snowbank.

For a little fill-in, I have grandchildren in Australia; London; Nablus, West Bank; and Nice, France; and I will be visiting the latter in April—if the snow has melted! Two are gainfully employed, and two are taking junior year abroad programs.

Daunting as it seems, I hope I can flood our column with your news for the next publication. Good health to all of you.

1942

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PHILLIPS **Edwin C. Andrews Jr.** died Nov. 4, 2010, in a Stamford, Conn., hospital. He was born in Buffalo, N.Y., and is survived by his wife, Pat, his son Edwin and daughter Patricia Bray. He graduated from Yale in 1949 and was a self-employed financier. He lived in Darien, Conn., and wintered in Palm Beach, Fla., where he belonged to the Everglades Club, the Beach Club, and was a benefactor of the Society of the Four Arts. My wife and I saw him and wife Pat here in Florida and had them as our guests at a member guest golf tournament. He told me he finally had sold his interest in the Buffalo Sabres hockey team. We and **Godfrey Rockefeller** very much enjoyed his company. See the winter magazine for his obit. .

Thomas E. Huser Jr. died Oct. 18, 2010, at his home in North Palm Beach, Fla. He was born in September 1924 in New York City, served in the navy after Andover, and graduated from Harvard in 1949. He was a scholar and a writer. He worked at the South Florida Water Management District in public relations, then as secretary to the board for 28 years. The SFWMD is responsible for cleaning and restoring the Everglades. Tom penned a book, *Into the Next Decade*, a history of the SFWMD. He was also a journalist for the *Palm Beach Post* and *Miami Herald*.

Tom was a loving husband, father, and friend. He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Juanita, and their three children, six grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. All of the above was sent to me by Juanita and included a note, which I quote: "The years Tom spent at Andover were some of his best, and we went back for the 50th Reunion."

Tom Barrow died Jan. 27, 2011, in Texas at age 86. He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Janice, and by four children and nine grandchildren. After graduating from Lamar High School in Houston, he attended Andover and then went to the University of Texas, from which he graduated with a master's degree in geology in 1948. He served on active duty in the navy 1943–45 and in the naval reserve from 1945 to 1951. After joining Humble Oil and Refining Company in California, he got a PhD in 1953 from Stamford, then became president of Humble Oil in 1970. In 1972 he became vice president and board member of Exxon, then retired in 1978 to become CEO of Kennecott Copper until it was sold to Standard Oil of Ohio, where he served as its vice president until his retirement in 1985. He served as director or trustee of more than a dozen public and charitable organizations and has received numerous distinguished awards.

His business travel took him to Russia, China, and the Far East. He and his wife enjoyed many trips together, eventually visiting all seven continents, including Antarctica in 2009 at the age of 84. While he traveled the world, his great love was Texas. He was a gentleman rancher, a bird watcher and hunter, and shared his love of music with his wife, Janice. They made many friends among opera and symphony families. He was a senior warden of Christ Church Cathedral and St. Martins Episcopal Church of Houston. He was a wise counselor to his church family and community. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Tom.

1943

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PHILLIPS In the Class Notes column it is customary to have the obituaries at the end, as will be the case with this column. It is with sadness that I must note the loss of six classmates. Each recall special memories of our times together at Andover. Our class extends sympathy to their family and friends.

In happier news, **Lou Hudner** was one of six Medal of Honor recipients to participate in pregame ceremonies at December's Army-Navy football game. "I guess the boys needed some advice from me," Lou jokingly told a reporter, according to a story in the Dec. 10, 2010, *Philadelphia Inquirer* detailing the heroic Korean War events that led to Lou's receiving the Medal of Honor in 1951. [Editor's note: Congratulations to Lou, who will be inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor during Reunion Weekend in June.]

An e-mail from **Joe Houghteling**'s widow, Judy, noted how happy Joe would have been over Jerry Brown's election as governor of California. Joe, an ardent Democrat named for his great-grandfather, famed Speaker of the House "Uncle Joe" Cannon, served on many state boards. He used to boast that he was Pat Brown's youngest appointee and Jerry Brown's oldest. **Bob Coulson** sent me a copy of a short story, "Down Wind to Havana," he had written about sailing, based on a race to Havana after the war, which I found good reading. Bob told me that to get a feel of how others might view his work, he read it to his wife, Cynthia. Her comment: "Well, you still have to do the dishes."

At the end of November I caught up by phone with **Dick Moody** and his wife, Barbara, who volunteered, "He's a great guy," which helps explain why they have been together 57 years. With five children, 12 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren, they have much to be thankful for. Dick's had his share of health problems, can't play tennis anymore, but enjoys reading. Barbara told me Dick graduated from Brown in 1950 without marching in the graduation procession, but when one of his daughters, Meredith, graduated in 1977, Dick marched with her, robes and all! As our call ended, Barbara said, "See you at the 70th!"

Wendy and **Jim Munro** are on their 11th round-the-world cruise with the Saga fleet, this year on the *Saga Ruby*. Here's a quote from his report on the fourth day out of Southhampton while waiting for the swells to subside off Portugal at the mouth of the Tagus River: "We're wallowing in the slop going around in circles—already my first order of coffee fell off the table onto the deck." Mary and **Dick Harshman** were also on the high seas, having left for a two-month cruise the beginning of the year. It's their 60th anniversary gift to each other. Hope they are in calmer waters than the Munros. **Cliff Wright**,

1945 Reunion

Classmates Hal McInnes, left, and Jack Horner confab during Reunion Weekend 2010. Their class secretary Bill Morris quipped, "Old moguls never stop looking for a deal."

sounding a little like Andy Rooney, commented in a recent note, "It has certainly become discouraging to fly, with all the requirements and waiting and walking in airline terminals. Unfortunately, my legs are not in very good shape, but at least my head is doing OK. I'd rather have that end of me in reasonable shape if I had a choice."

Turning to the sad news of those we've lost:

Harold "Buff" **Crossley** died May 20, 2010. After attending Andover for two years, Harold graduated from Cheshire Academy and Harvard, class of 1950. Following WWII service in the navy, he served as a special agent for the defense department and worked for several insurance companies before moving in 1954 to Los Angeles, where he pursued a career in public relations before retiring in 1990. He is survived by his wife, Lucille, one son, and three daughters.

Donald Decesare passed away June 16, 2010. He graduated from St. John's Prep following two years at Andover, and later Tufts University and Massachusetts School of Pharmacy. During WWII he served with the 97th Infantry, receiving the Bronze Star and Combat Infantry Badge. Don was a career pharmacist and a supporter of many activities for the betterment of his community. He is survived by his wife, Anne, one daughter, and three sons.

John Fisher died July 3, 2010. Following graduation from Andover and Yale University, John served in the U.S. Marine Corps in the Pacific Theater during WWII. He was a retired chemical engineer. John is survived by his wife of 60 years, Jamie, and a son.

William Kelty died of cancer Oct. 1, 2010. A 1946 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy, he served in Germany following the end of WWII and saw action in Korea. Following military service, Bill joined the Olin Mathieson Chemical Corp. He worked in several divisions including Winchester Firearms, where he was vice president and general manager. Besides his wife, Claudia, he is survived by three sons and one daughter.

Gerard Thomas died Nov. 19, 2010. By chance, last spring I had a nice conversation with Gerry and his wife, Margery, which was reported in my fall 2010 class notes. Gerry's obituary in the Nov. 28 *New York Times* indicated he had been much too modest in discussing his achievements and contributions. The *Times* story noted, among other accomplishments, his successfully arguing before the U.S. Supreme Court a case involving a client's privileges, and as chairman of the Kalamazoo Board of Education, voting the desegregation of the city's schools. In addition to his wife, Gerry is survived by one son, two daughters, and eight grandchildren. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Gerard.

Raymond Vorce died Jan. 5, 2011. Following WWII service in the U.S. Army Air Corps, Ray graduated from Notre Dame in 1951. His career included a variety of business interests including the distribution of construction chemicals for W.R. Grace, and also as a licensed captain for fishing parties on his 32-foot boat, *Rambler*. He had a continuing interest in sports. He loved to fish, hunt, and ski. Ray is survived by his former wife, Mariana, five sons, five daughters, and 11 grandchildren.

1944

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1944

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PHILLIPS We'll be well into 2011 by the time this appears in print, so it may be beside the point to dwell on events that are likely to seem like old news. The Christmas blizzard of 2010, for instance, and winter storms that all but paralyzed the East and Midwest. Or the shooting tragedy in Tucson. Or President Obama's State of the Union message (when Republicans and Democrats sat side by side like school children on their best behavior). Most dramatic, there was the mass uprising in Egypt, with its many unpredictable consequences. How best, then—given the uncertainties that lie ahead—to welcome in the New Year? **Stan Dickey**, ever the pragmatist, offered this bit of wisdom: don't bother staying up until midnight. "Missed the ball dropping in Times Square," he messaged. "Glad to get into bed."

No one could accuse our classmates of having dropped the ball themselves. Consider **Richard Abrons**—playwright, novelist, financier, philanthropist. Among his various activities, Dick is vice chairman of the Board of Directors of the Henry Street Settlement, an agency based on Manhattan's Lower East Side that provides a wide range of social services and arts programming to thousands of New Yorkers. The Settlement was founded in 1893 by Lillian Wald, a social work pioneer who befriended and helped Dick's grandmother, a widowed mother of five. Over the years, the Abrons family has repaid that debt by contributing generously to Henry Street, helping to create the Settlement's Abrons Arts Center. But Henry Street has taken a hard hit in these troubled times, and Dick—"Henry Street's Godfather," as some call him—has ridden to the rescue, making ever more generous contributions. "The bond we have with Henry Street goes back to the beginning of our family roots," Dick told the *Wall Street Journal* in its laudatory profile last year. "We continue to be very involved with the settlement, particularly under current circumstances .... It's part of our family tradition." In recognition, Dick was to be specially honored, in April, at a Henry Street gala at New York's Plaza Hotel.

I received a nice Christmas card from **Pete Roome**, who wisely spends the winters in West Palm Beach, Fla. He suggested that I call **Doug Bomeisler**, a longtime New Yorker, who Pete said is "full of news" and "very up." So I did, and Doug did not disappoint. First things first, of course, his health: "I keep active," he said, quite emphatically. "I work out seven days a week—I'm afraid to stop!" Doug took a 12-day cruise ship voyage last year to the north cape of Norway. The food was excellent and the dance band (he's still dancing?) was not bad. He also spent three or four days ashore, in Bergen and Oslo. "All in all, it's a delightful way to just do nothing," Doug says. In 2009 Doug took a Black Sea cruise, since "people were beginning to look down on me because I hadn't been to Bulgaria yet." Well, now he can stand tall. Ever the intrepid traveler, Doug is thinking about going to the Amazon—well, maybe. "We'll see," he says.

Also in the mail came a nice letter from **Roger Strong**, saying, "As we enter 2011 my thoughts focus on health, happiness, and family." Hear, hear to that. He and his wife, Lee, travel periodically between New York City and Scottsdale, Ariz., where they have "a warm-weather house," and were planning a trip to Scandinavia in late August, on a tour sponsored by Harvard. The Strongs have five grandchildren, ranging from Sarah, age 17, to Kate, 8. They're all active, but Kate sounds like a real trailblazer. A third-grader at Georgetown Day School in Washington, D.C., she studies Chinese, plays soccer and baseball, and swims in her spare time—of which there does not seem to be much. In New York, Roger still works as

an investment adviser, but occasionally sneaks out for lunch with **Whit Stevens** and Doug Bomeisler.

Finally, there is **Pete Stevens**, our class globe-trotter *sans pareil*. Last fall, Pete made a 12-day trip to Barcelona and Geneva to visit two of his children and their families. In a detailed summary of his trip, written for the benefit of his family but made available to your class secretary, Pete describes concerts, gourmet dinners, visits to museums and castles—you name it. In Switzerland, Pete made what sounds like a rather challenging trip in the mountains. This involved a series of train rides "up and up and up" (as he put it) to Kleine Scheidegg, a tiny village just below three of Switzerland's highest mountains—Eiger, Monch, and Jungfrau. Pete had been there before, in 1949, during a Yale Glee Club concert tour. This was his first trip back. Cog railways and even an elevator now take you to "a wonderland" of glaciers, brilliant up-close views of the three peaks, a restaurant, and gift shop. But despite all such modern amenities, it's still a tough climb. "At 12,000 feet we could feel it in our lungs," Pete writes. "Hard to breathe."

Peter is nearing his second anniversary in Landmark Ocean View, his assisted living facility in Beverly, Mass. He likes it because he is "intensely family oriented" and can easily see two nearby families. His daughter Kate, her husband, and their daughter Kyle live 10 minutes away, while his son Bill is 35 minutes away. Pete has begun work on an art project—making collages using shells, stones, driftwood, and bits of rope. But sooner or later the far horizons beckon again. "Not surprisingly, given my many travels," he says, "my friends here frequently ask me where I am going next." Wherever it may be, Pete, we of '44 wish you *bon voyage*.

1945

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PHILLIPS For years, wife Arvia and I come to NYC to avoid winter's housebounding snow on the farm. Well, it didn't work out that way this year. Christmas weekend our twin grandchildren and their parents were expected, but it turned out it took them 10 hours on I-95 to reach Manhattan and another hour to navigate the unplowed streets to reach our apartment. We had a grand time for two days until they went off to Vermont to ski. They wouldn't settle for Central Park!

This year began with a flood of very sad news. **John Koch**'s wife, Barbara, died at home a couple days after Christmas. I had a long phone visit with John, especially about Barbara and her career as a poet. Their Christmas greeting included her last poem, "Space Syllabus 2010." I won't attempt to paraphrase, but will send you a copy if you write. It's a lovely piece of work. **Ted Kingery**'s wife, Anne, died following a prolonged illness. We were on the phone for some time, and Ted said he was making plans to move from their home, but otherwise, like John, he is courageously coping with this loss. Adding to this news, **Art Moher** called to say that **Chet Homer** passed away in mid-January. Chet had health problems for the last couple of years, but when we gathered for the 65th Reunion, Chet and wife Carolyn were with us. He was in high humor and as feisty as I remember him from school days and prior reunions. Chet and **Hunt Moran** were my first class heroes. They left school upper year, joined the paratroopers, and saw action in Europe. They were the best, and I will always miss them.

In my reunion class notes I said that I could not remember who shared digs in Pemberton Cottage with **Andy Kaiser**. **Chips Lazo** called and let me know it was him. I had a very happy exchange with the still irrepressible Chips. He and wife Sarah have six children and 16 grandchildren. That's a handful, so I don't believe he has slowed down as much as he has suggested. While on the subject of family size, Mary and **Brot Bishop**'s Christmas greeting was a photo of a family gathering. By my count, there were 26 gathered in front of the Christmas tree. Brot and I compared notes by phone. (He was at the office counting the sheep. Lest you forget, Pendleton Woolen Mills is his business, and strict inventory control is part of the firm's success. I'm just kidding, Brot.) In the photo and by voice it's clear that his strict training program is doing its job for him.

Linda and **Jack Horner** sent greetings this year via a photo of them standing in casual farmer dress alongside what I would guess was a mid-1930s tractor. I don't believe either of them use it other than as a prop. It's on his daughter's farm in Texas. Between them they also have a houseful of children and grandchildren, including Jack's third great-grandchild!

John Ryan and I have often said we should get together in NYC. He and Jacqueline keep a New York apartment for stopovers between flights to and from France, Switzerland, the Hamptons, and West Palm Beach—all this travel to keep in touch with family. Between them they have nine children. I don't know their grandchild count, but it seems reasonable that their family count puts them right up there with the Bishops, Horners, and Lazos. John's entrepreneurial career is the stuff of a le Carré or Ludlum thriller. John's bio in our 50th Reunion panoply outlines the story. I had a wonderful time with another of our "great guys."

Bruce Gelb has been a dedicated supporter of charitable programs in the city, but until last year had never been involved in a homeless soup kitchen. I've helped out at the St. James Church Tuesday lunch program for some time. Last year Bruce checked us out, then came back this year. I'm sort of a floater doing whatever chores look needed but aren't being attended to. While the doors open at noon and grace is said before food is served, there are always stragglers who come along after grace has been said. Bruce picked up on this and, acting as host to the stragglers, led them in a private grace before they were seated in the dining room. After cleaning up we have lunch at a little restaurant on our way home and agree to disagree in most political and economic issues except social welfare. What a guy!

John Thorndike's season's greeting came in the form of the Boston Symphony Orchestra's 2010 opening night announcement and the celebration of John's 50 years as a BSO trustee and as a life trustee. A photo with the announcement shows John, his son, and granddaughter on the stage of Symphony Hall.

I tried to get ahold of **Ed Mead** at home but, like Brot, he returned the call from his office. (Maybe he checks the inventory of newsprint? Some guys just can't leave the family business alone.) Anyway, we lamented being well into our ninth decade. On the other hand, we agreed also that "well" is the operative word and we should be damn glad for it. Ed's upset that Pennsylvania won't renew your driver's license if you take one of the blood thinners some people of our age must take. Both Ed and I take the stuff, but Pennsylvania won't renew his license, while New York has no such prohibition. I suggested to Ed that he move to a "don't ask, don't tell" state!

Dick Leavitt always writes an annual report that ends with a quote from an English lady who spent 12 years in Tibetan Buddhist meditation in the Western Himalayas. When asked "What did you gain?" she answered, "It's not what you gain, it's what you lose."

I regret to add two more deaths: **Wallace Bolton** and **Tom Vought**. I have no details.

Love you all.

1946

65th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT Three classmates wrote me this time; two wrote twice. **Genevieve** "G.B." **Wright James** says, "Hope you hear from some other girls. I am looking forward to reading about them." Let's get writing! She sings in church. She and husband Harry go to a Silver Sneakers exercise class several times a week. They lost their oldest daughter in 2005 but are enjoying their other two children, four grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Frances Gorham Patton, the youngest of five siblings, reminisces about the wild strawberries in Augusta, Maine, in the summer and the happy time with her 7-year-old grandson at Christmas.

Noma Clayton Flint, your secretary's roommate at Abbot, wrote twice. Her husband, Wes, got the super bug MRSA infection in his artificial hip. As a result, the permanent replacement was denied him. Nomie is playing nurse and doing a great job. She found out that your secretary was renting rooms to graduate students in her home, so she asked all kinds of questions. The first suggestion was to make her home tenant friendly—then fix any problems later. As to privacy matters, she was told that she might

try putting an outside door on the room in question and advertise excellent cafeteria food at school and nearby take-out places, even going so far as to give free food coupons once a month if they kept their room clean. One could hear her laughing all the way from Canada. Please write. In these times, we need some comic relief.

Reminders: (1) Reunion Weekend is June 10–12, 2011—you all come! (2) Reconnect with classmates via BlueLink. (3) Update your contact information through the alumni office—so you'll continue to receive this magazine, and I'll be able to reach you.

1946

65th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS **Fred Thomas** writes from Berkeley, Calif., that he and his wife, Xandra, live near their two sons, Andrew '79 and Geoffrey '81, who have burgeoning families. His kid's activities have become increasingly important. Then there is his German shepherd mix, with whom Fred takes long walks on the many "off leash" trails in the Bay Area. In short, he advises classmates to make every effort to stay close to their children, get a dog, and even if one has an artificial knee, never stop walking.

Hal Upjohn in Burlingame, Calif., says his Andover contacts gradually faded after Yale, Harvard Medical School, Walter Reed Army Hospital and the MIT Sloan program for senior executives, and he's pleased to hear about Andover and friends from the past. He's proud, he says, to have been "a family-oriented conservative who was, and remains, an innovative risk taker." He's involved with the Hoover Institute think tank, the Heritage Foundation, and several discussion groups in Northern California. He provides advice to a start-up pharmaceutical company. He's focused on living a healthy life until he's 120.

Bill Christison's wife, Kathy, wrote from Sante Fe, N.M., to report Bill's death on June 30, 2010. She said he loved his time at Andover. Both Bill and Kathy worked at the CIA. He was an apolitical analyst and expert on the Soviet Union and, later, on Southeastern Asia. He spent 1969–71 in Vietnam and retired in 1979. He spent the next years most notably speaking and writing books on U.S. foreign policy. Most recently, Bill and his wife coauthored a book on Palestine, *Palestine in Pieces: Graphic Perspectives on the Israeli Occupation*, published by Pluto Press in 2009.

It so happened that **Jack Lynch** and his wife, Sue, rented a house in Santa Fe for a Christmastime gathering of his spread out family. **Frank Jones** and his lady friend joined them. Jack called Kathy to convey condolences from our PA class.

Dick Kimball writes that he enjoys living in Sheffield, a small farming community in Western Massachusetts. He reports that in May he will leave hospital boards that he has been serving on for some years and retire from others as their terms expire. He has been working seriously on his painting. He has a website, www.richardkimballpainter.com. Dick also wrote that he had seen an obit for **Gil Collier**, who died Dec. 27, 2010. It referred to him as a composer, pianist, conductor, and teacher without saying where, but Dick believes he was based around Monmouth, N.J.

Cliff Crosby, who has been doing a great job organizing and promoting our upcoming 65th Reunion, drove to Bedford, Mass., and took **Skip Paradise** out to lunch. Skip commented that that might have been the extent of his 65th Reunion.

Dick Phelps says he has seen an old photo of two football players at the Fay School before they came to Andover: **Harry Gruner** and **Duer McLanahan**, two tough guys.

Kim Whitney died on Nov. 8, 2010, in Florida. There are many fond memories of Kim singing and playing golf. We are also sorry to report the death of Rev. **Charles Perry** on Oct. 24, 2010, of a heart attack.

1947

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ABBOT It's February. What a wild winter! Need I say more?

Lois Derby Taylor writes, "The children have helped to make my Christmas beautiful, and all my grandchildren were present on Cape Cod for a week."

Joyce Huntington Knights wrote before the holidays, "Isn't it great that we have a celebration of love that inspires us to write to those whose lives have been of importance and, better yet, have fond meaning for us. How many years have passed since our Abbot days? And yet, those of us left to reminisce with are sooo special. [Husband Cal and my] lives have not changed a great deal (praise the Lord), but we do have a new 'baby.' Boomer is now 4 months old—a German short haired pointer and the apple of Cal's eye! Another dog, but I must admit I do love him. Our oldest grandson has become engaged to a delightful gal from Brazil. The world becomes smaller! Most of the family will be with us Christmas day, though our eldest will be in Utah at their new beautiful home in Eden. The sking will be fantastic, I hear."

Diane Gould Berkeley wrote, "Last January [2010] I moved to Raleigh, N.C., to be near my daughter. I live with my two greyhounds!"

From **Pat Jaffer Russell**: "Not much news. We're doing fine!"

I had a chance to talk with **Mackie Hall Kernan**. She and husband Les are doing well. They had great fun celebrating their granddaughter's wedding.

Jane Lewis Gleason spent the summer at her usual place on Kezar Lake, Maine. She wrote, "It has been a great summer—very little rain and warm summer days. I have a pontoon boat, and we have alot of fun on it—nice way to entertain." While there, her oldest daughter, Beth, from Austin, Texas, was a guest speaker at a little church in Lovell, Maine. She is in seminary in Austin, a late calling. Other than an arthritic knee Jane is fine.

In October, Ken and **Dolly Sharp Fiske** celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary. Dolly continues on the board of the county Audubon society, which she founded as the McHenry County Bird Club in 1961. Since the club (now a chapter of the Illinois Audubon Society) will be celebrating its 50th year, she will be busy pulling together its history as the club prepares to host the state's society's annual meeting next spring. She will also be gathering the history of the Woodstock Fine Arts Association, which was organized in 1961 as the support group of the Woodstock Opera House. They're making a DVD about the WFAA and the Creative Living Series, which has presented six morning programs each year since 1964 on an amazing variety of subjects with guests such as Beverly Sills, Maya Angelou, Colin Cowie, and Martha Stewart. Dolly continues to enjoy her book club, Chicago's wonderful Lyric Opera, and monthly meetings of Musicians Club of Women. Their two great-grandchildren, 2.5 and 4, are their delight. Ken and Dolly say they are slowing down, but enjoying life as much as ever.

Jim and **Beverly DeCesare Nassar** are doing well, as are Jack and **Ginnie Eason Weinmann**.

Unfortunately, I must report the death of another classmate. **Barbara Goddard Theg Dickey**, known to all of us as Bunty, died Nov. 25, 2010. She was the widow of the celebrated outdoor writer Charley Dickey and a resident of Westminster Oaks in Tallahassee, Fla., for the past five years. Raised in the Boston area, Bunty attended Wellesley College, where she received a BA degree in political science. She settled with her first husband, Peter Theg, in Connecticut, where she enjoyed a successful career in real estate while raising her three children. Five years after Pete's untimely death, she married Charley Dickey and moved with him to Tallahassee in 1972. She supported Charley's writing career with her own photography and editing and as the subject of Charley's many columns in the *Tallahassee Democrat*. Bunty and Charley loved their dogs, dancing, and traveling, visiting Mexico, China, Africa, Russia, and much of Europe. She is survived by her three children, Kate Theg of Durham, N.C., Steve Theg of Davis, Calif., and Ellen Theg of Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y.; six beloved grandsons; and many friends in Tallahassee and across the country. On behalf of her classmates, I extend condolences to her family.

1947

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PHILLIPS Sad news came from Andover with the announcements of the deaths of three classmates. First of all, **Robert N. Dearborn** died on Nov. 6 after battling Alzheimer's disease. Bob was a graduate of Harvard and the Business School. At Andover, he was a member of Philo, as well as the choir and glee club. On Dec. 12 **Robert C. Mason** passed away in Providence, R.I., at Hallworth House, a skilled nursing facility. Bob graduated from Yale and the Harvard Business School. After three years in the navy, Bob worked for the rest of his career in banking in Providence. While at PA he was on the JV hockey team and the stage crew of the many shows that we all so enjoyed, especially during the long winter months. As I write this, I just received a note that **Roger Milkman** died on Jan. 5 after suffering from a stroke and complications of Alzheimer's. Mike graduated from Harvard in 1951 and also received a PhD degree from Harvard in 1956. He held professorships at Michigan, Syracuse, and Iowa, where he served as professor of biology from 1968 to 2001. He was an eminent and highly regarded geneticist. While at Andover, Roger was on the editorial board of the *Phillipian*. He also wrestled, was in the band, Dramatic Club, and Philo, as well as the Science and Rifle Club. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Roger.

On a happier note, I got a phone call from Artie Moher '45 asking if I could check on **Bill Wood**, since Artie hadn't been able to reach Bill over Christmastime. I spoke to Bill, who had gone north for the holidays. He was his chipper self, and I told him to call Artie. Not having heard anything, I am assuming that they connected in Florida.

As I wrote last issue, **Fred Fortmiller** is on the Harvard Business School alumni board. He mentions how interesting it is to be involved with the appointment of a new dean, the challenges presented by attitudes toward business, the reputation of HBS's executive leaders, and the need for competent leaders going forward.

I had two great letters from **Dave Adams**, who with his wife, Cindy, visited their son Michael, who lives in England. They then stayed with the French in-laws in Troyes, France. As an aside, Dave commented how cheap living in Europe can be when mooching off relatives. As you remember, Dave's service after Princeton in the CIA involved "Operation Ajax," which was the overthrow of the Iranian government in 1953. There was some talk that a movie was going to be made of the coup, but the deal fell through. Apparently, no one in the industry was willing to take the risk, since according to its detractors, the coup was just one more example of American imperialistic ambitions and interference in other nations' affairs, so wrote Dave. He went on to say, "Looking back, I am not to say that our detractors are entirely wrong—though I don't think I could admit that to **Tony Schulte**."

I noticed in the last magazine that Bob Hatch '44, our proctor in Rockwell Hall, has recently died. He was a great inspiration to us lowly juniors.

Mike Suisman wrote that we should all start planning for our 65th Reunion in June 2012. He has suggested that a small committee be formed of 4–7 classmates who in turn would call 5–8 other classmates to serve on a Reunion Committee. We can then send out a list of the R.C. to every classmate asking them to block out June 2012. A great idea. On a personal note, I have run into a medical bump in the road, which could force me to turn over the next edition of class notes to **Bob Lasley** and Mike Suisman. However, with **Dave Nathan** acting as overseer, mentor, and adviser to my doctors, I am planning to be back at my writing chores on schedule.

1948

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PHILLIPS The best news is that **Sandy Saunders** is warming up for our 65th Reunion in 2013. Also, Sandy, **Roger McLean**, and **Allen West** have blocked out three days in mid-September 2011 for a mini-reunion in Salem, Mass. Easily accessible with an interesting and fun program in the making, the occasion should be the equal of our Kennebunk reunion. A special guided tour of the Essex Peabody Museum and final dinner at the Eastern Yacht Club in Marblehead are highlights. Save the time in September. Specific details will likely have reached you by separate mail before this edition of *Andover* magazine.

The October meeting of the Boston Group included a short tour of the newly refurbished Addison Gallery together with remarks by Brian Allen, director of the Addison, on the physical additions and improvements that had been made. The new storage space for the vast gallery collection and new teaching space that allows integration of the Addison's holdings and instruction were highlighted. The roll out of a storage wall in the inner sanctum of Winslow Homer's sketches and watercolors combined with a short lecture by Mr. Allen sealed the point. The support of **Sid Knafel** was a linchpin in the huge undertaking, and we viewed the stunning classroom named for him. Lunch followed at Paresky Commons highlighted by Barbara Chase speaking about the ever unfolding vision of Andover, the successes of the Academy, and the appreciation of the school for the strong support of its alumni. Light rain fell on the campus this day. Fall color was in its full glory. The student body walked with purpose, and they smiled as they walked. Even the endowment fund was reported to be on the way to recovery.

Those noted in attendance: Carol and **Phil Aronson**, **John Bloom**, Patricia and **Bob Brace**, Mary and **Bill Engstrom**, Betty and **Norm Henderson**, Janice and **Roger Hunt**, Nancy and **Mike Hurwitz**, **Andy Lorant**, Latie and Roger McLean, Lila and **Bob Mehlman**, Maralyn and **Bob Segal**, **Jim Stockwell**, Edie and **Dan Tucker**, **Brad Wellman**, Allen West, **Dick White**, and Sue and **Bob Whitney**.

Following the October meeting of the Boston Group at Andover, Jim Stockwell supplied the following notes about his life: "I had great fun getting reacquainted with 15 classmates at Andover on Oct. 27. Five of us played on the varsity soccer team. My 40-year professional career was about equally divided between entrepreneurship in the computer field and executive search. I was also a director of the Cambridge Trust for 41 years until mandatory retirement at age 75. Unfortunately, my wife of 52 years died in 2004, but we are lucky to have five children and five grandchildren with residences as far east as Sweden and as far west as Washington and Oregon. Retirement is not quite the operative word for me, as I travel frequently to visit family, serve as president of the Carleton-Willard Village Residents' Association, editor of their quarterly literary publication, and leader of a residents' nature group. I volunteer once a week at American Medical Resources Foundation, where we repair medical equipment and sort excess supplies donated to us by local hospitals for shipment to third-world countries. I am also active with the Manomet Center for Conservation Sciences, where board appointed projects have plunged me into vernal pools to gather data and taken me to a wind tower facility to study alternative energy sources. I try and take a two-mile walk each day, and as long as my pacemaker keeps humming, I hope to stay active for the foreseeable future."

Allen West told us that his book of poems, *Beirut Again*, was published in November 2010. The book launch was held Dec. 12 in Lexington, and it would give him great pleasure to see you at an upcoming reading. If you are out of range of his readings and would like a copy of the book, you can order it from him. The cost, including shipping, is $18. Allen West, 1010 Waltham St., Apt E322, Lexington MA 02421.

Maralyn and I attended the December reading and reception. Latie and Roger McLean joined a standing-room-only group. The poems Allen read were provocative, insightful, and moving.

Dan Garland reports that he chatted with **Al Bress** recently. They had been schoolmates at the Naval Academy together. Al has been dealing with prostate issues lately, but is optimistic. Dan says that his vital signs are "on spec," and all systems are on go.

We had word from the school that **Joseph F. Keener Jr.**, 80, died Oct. 28, 2010, at Lankenau Medical Center. He graduated from Dartmouth, served in the army, and graduated from Pennsylvania Law School. Joe was a public defender before becoming general counsel of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority (SEPTA), where he served for 18 years. Afterward he continued in private practice well into his 70s. Always physically active, Joe coached youth soccer and competed in a senior tennis

circuit with his son. One of the regrets in his athletic life was never being able to beat **Mac Dunlap**. Joe is survived by three sons, a sister, three grandsons, and his former wife. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Joe.

Sadly, too, we learned that **Joseph A. Bulger Jr.** passed away in November 2009 in Miramar, Fla. Following one year at Andover, Joe entered West Point and began a 45-year career as a fighter pilot, flight test engineer, and strategic systems analyst, then finished his life in the sky with Boeing. Joe and his wife, Betty, resided in Seattle with their three sons and two daughters. Son Christopher, deceased, was also a pilot and marked the third generation of Bulger aviators. Joe was laid to rest at West Point with full military honors.

[Editor's note: The Academy has learned that **William H. Page II** died on Jan. 25, 2011. Please see the In Memoriam section for his obit.]

1949

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ABBOT From **Pat Burke Wright**: "Though the Chinese call 2010 the Year of the Tiger, for me it was the Year of the Move. After 55 years at 214 Court Street in Keene, N.H., I am now living at RiverMead, a retirement community in Peterborough, N.H.

"From the day in early March 2010 when I was informed of availability until occupancy at the end of September, it was a totally consuming endeavor. Paper, paint, carpet, curtains, closet design, adding bookshelves in the living room, and building a studio in the basement were among the many projects. Then, what to bring from Keene, and what to do with the rest? And how to sell the house in a totally flat market?

"Fortunately, all but the sale of the house ... have been resolved to great satisfaction, and I am basking in the joys of carefree living. Life's biggest challenges now revolve around what to wear to dinner and remembering that the cleaning ladies come on Wednesdays. The food is delicious, the caliber of the residents quite humbling, the recreation options endless, and my cottage, a delight, allows me to be as independent as I wish.

"I continue to keep the house in Maine, where I will again spend the summer months. Long walks with my cairn terrier, Raffi, keep me from being sedentary. And we both look forward to visits from friends and family. Our new address is 17 Rivermead Road, Peterborough NH 03458. Tel: 603-924-0495."

And from **Cindy Atwood Couch**: "I have a new address: 16 Greenwich Circle, Simsbury CT 06070. Unfortunately, in February 2009 my husband, Bud, died of multiple myeloma, cancer of the bone marrow. We would have been married 55 years in May. I am very lucky to have two of my three children living nearby—they have been great! My eldest, Cathryn, is in Sebastopol, Calif., and runs a business for teenagers who volunteer to cook for people who have cancer. She has recently published a cookbook! I have six grandchildren—five will be in college next year. My best to all."

Yes, it is lucky for Cindy and anyone whose children live nearby. I have missed a lot of the growing up of my nine grands. But the silver lining is that, now being teenagers, they are beginning to turn up on their own. New York is enough of a temptation to bring them where Grandma just happens to be. If I lived elsewhere, I might never see them.

I was visited last week by two beguiling 16-year-old non-identical twin girls from LA, the children of my oldest daughter, Marion. They stayed with a girlfriend, but they came to dinner twice bearing roses and cookies. They were pretty in different ways, and one looks so much like her mother that it was a little frightening. She said to me as she came in, "You look just like my mom!" So there we were, three generations in a tangle of resemblance. On the wall was a portrait of *my* mother, their great-grandmother, who had the same look.

They spoke with Valley Girl inflections and, due to intelligent and sensible parents, have avoided having their heads turned by the worst elements of the Hollywood life that surrounds them. They seemed oddly dressed, but for all I know they are *fashionistas*. I wouldn't say they have a secret language, but their talk harmonizes like piano and violin. One is interested in math and science, in which she excels; the other is undecided, but leaning in that direction, too. This is very good news in a family whose interests usually go toward the (not very lucrative) arts.

I would love to hear from everyone with a computer — and everybody without one, too! Abbot is still vivid to me, and it would be a pleasure to hear more about the lives of my classmates.

[Editor's note: The family of **Jane Russell Stoneman** informed us that Jane died on Jan. 31. Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit written by her daughter, Victoria Stoneman '84.]

1950

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PHILLIPS **Peter Sourian** accepted an invitation to visit Armenia in early December, where he was honored as a distinguished Armenian American writer. His journey was a combined book tour (for a new book) and lecture tour. The trip was organized by the Writers Union of Armenia, assisted by the Armenian government, as part of its "Literary Bridges" program to promote cultural exchanges and enrichment by linking Armenians living in other countries and writing in other languages with readers in Armenia itself.

Peter, whose published works have included three novels (*Miri*, *The Best and Worst of Times*, and *The Gate*), plus a book of essays and criticism (*At the French Embassy in Sofia*) and numerous short stories that appeared in *Playboy*, *Saturday Evening Post*, and other publications, recently retired after 45 years on the faculty at Bard College.

His first novel, *Miri*, was translated from English into German and Swedish. His new book, *Supper Among Strangers*, is his first to be translated into Armenian, which will enable more readers in Armenia to enjoy and appreciate his writing. It's an anthology comprising seven short stories and an essay.

Peter's itinerary was crammed with activities, according to a lengthy article in the U.S.-based *Armenian Mirror-Spectator*, which included several photos. He had numerous meetings with Armenian students, writers, and prominent public and church officials, participated in a press conference introducing his new book, lectured to large and small campus audiences on the importance of literature, laid flowers at a monument to victims of a 1988 earthquake and at the tomb of St. Mashtots (credited with inventing the Armenian alphabet), visited a school, a medieval church, a 19th-century cathedral, and an excavation of an ancient city, and he admired some dramatic landscapes. The itinerary included stops in both Armenia and neighboring Nagorno-Karabakh (Artsakh), a breakaway Armenian republic inside Azerbaijan.

Gil Murray, another creative classmate, moved some years ago to Gainesville, Fla., home of the University of Florida, where he participates in the Writers Alliance of Gainesville and continues to write poetry. Gil reported that one of his poems was recently accepted by *Bacopa*, an annual literary review. "Beyond my writing," he added, "I am working on collages and assemblages toward showing again in 2013." Gil described Gainesville as "70,000 students with a million ideas, surrounded by vast prairies with wild horses, mineral springs, alligators, and exotic birds. The place spouts music and art. It's Cambridge-y."

Chris Weatherley-White was scheduled in midwinter for another Operation Smile mission, this

time to Assam in northeast India, where he and his surgical team hoped to correct the cleft lips or palates of up to 500 needy Assamese children. Last summer, Operation Smile sent Chris and his colleagues on a treatment and training mission to Siberia, where he found the city of Ulan-Ude to be "quite prosperous with an interesting mixture of architecture—wonderful old wooden structures, pre-revolution 'classic' Soviet monoliths and a few whizzy modern buildings. The population was about 75 percent Mongolian type, and 25 percent Slavic. Very warm and cheerful, as is most of Siberia. And Lake Baikal was pretty amazing."

John Havelock was among 40 "Heroes of Constitutional Rights" in Alaska to be honored by the American Civil Liberties Union of Alaska during a January gala dinner in Anchorage. John served as the state's attorney general from 1970 to 1973 and has been a respected figure in Alaskan public affairs for decades. He writes occasional columns for the *Anchorage Daily News*.

You may recall reading in these notes seven years ago that **Dick Suisman** was a cofounder and the board chair of a new citizens' group called Our Nation's Capital, which seeks a fiscal fair shake for the District of Columbia. I'm happy to report that Dick's organization is alive and well, that Dick still chairs it, and that he has recruited our classmate **George Beatty** (a longtime DC resident) to join its board and contribute his expertise on taxation matters to help develop proposals for the District to recoup some or all of the tax revenue that's been kept out of its reach. As things stand, the District government is barred by Congress from taxing the income of nonresidents that they earn in DC (costing the District well over $1 billion per year in tax revenue). The District is likewise barred from collecting property taxes on all federal real estate within its boundaries as well as on the real estate of tax-exempt organizations.

Skip Schaum, whose Newport Global Project Management Group, Ltd., has been playing a central role in construction of the Basra Sports City Project in Iraq, reported in October that he had been picked to become a member of the U.S. Trade Delegation to Iraq and of the U.S.–Iraqi Business Dialogue Group, which seeks to increase trade between the United States and Iraq. "I have just returned from the trade mission," Skip added, "in which 21 U.S. companies were involved. We lived in the U.S. Embassy in Baghdad, and more than 200 Iraqi companies came for meetings."

On the home front, meanwhile, Skip was developing plans for a class minireunion in Newport, R.I. in summer 2012. **Tony Herrey**, who has agreed to chair our 65th Reunion in 2015, will be working with Skip on the Newport "mini."

David Seifer wrote in January that he was finally back on the tennis courts after recovered from a torn quad tendon."I was in a brace for 4 months, unable to do anything physical until the tendon healed," David reported. "After considerable rehab (physical, not mental as my tennis partners continue to suggest), I got back on the courts in mid-October and discovered what atrophy can do to an old, round body. I am back playing and hope to make the National Hardcourts in May. Penny's greyhounds don't think much of my footwork." (Dave and wife Penny adopted a pair of "rescue" greyhounds, Zephyr and Zenith, who had raced on a track in Tijuana.)

On a sad note, I'm sorry to report that we have lost another classmate. **Edwin S. Weaver**, a retired Mount Holyoke College chemistry professor and an accomplished pianist and choral singer, died Dec. 12 in Holyoke, Mass. The class extends condolences to his family.

1951

60th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT As I write this amid the snow falling (on Jan. 8), my thoughts are of June 10–12, our class's 60th Reunion, and seeing many of you at that time. Save the dates, and please come! Best to all.

1951

60th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Our 60th Reunion promises to be memorable. So far, 67 of us intend to return. You will have received a detailed list of events and other information by the time you read this. There's still time to sign on. It will be the most interesting yet, as classmates share the interests that have engaged them since the 50th.

Steve Yamamoto writes about our 55th Yale reunion and the sense of liberation he feels on returning to his "second home." He enjoyed Andover classmates and the company and kindness of friends during his visit, despite painful back problems. Steve noticed that the stress of the times on his friends was apparent. He is still working for Riken research labs. He tutors his oldest grandson, Yaturo, 8, in English once a week. English is a requirement in school. Wife Keiko still plays tennis and is one of several students in a tai chi class that Steve teaches. He also takes flute lessons. Keiko teaches English to Yuesi, the second grandson, a first-grader. Mutsumi, the youngest grandchild, is an active girl and keeps them both busy. Son Yuji is a full professor at Tokyo University of Agriculture, where he teaches and carries out research in biochemistry. Daughter Etsuko is busy as a financial analyst in the finance section of Adidas. Steve is fearful that Japan has become more isolationist, with fewer young people looking beyond Japan for educational opportunities.

Our ranks continue to diminish. I'm sad to report the passing of **Peter R. Smith** and **Hugh C. Friedmann**. **John Scheiwe** wrote "Encomium for Hugh Friedmann," which tells the story of their lifelong friendship. They were both born in New York City and shared the same birthday, Hugh four hours older than John. Both remained solitary children. They lived a half mile apart in two contiguous New Jersey counties and met at the age of 10 on a train trip to a summer camp in the Poconos. They became best friends and learned of Andover at the camp. They remained best friends, although their paths after graduation led them in different directions and to different locations.

As John writes so movingly, "My best friend passed on Jan. 9, 2011, and I would like to share with those he left behind my belief that he was a caring and giving individual who best represented what each of us might hope for in a best friend. Because Hugh so much admired Tolkien's trilogy, I chose to view his death as the metaphorical 'gift' ascribed to men by Tolkien as he described the lives and ends of his elves and men. For Hugh's life, he best summarized it 10 years ago when he wrote: 'I take great satisfaction that I basically accomplished what I set out to do—simply stated: live a decent life and raise a decent family.' As our geometry teachers taught us years ago, Q.E.D."

The fall Alumni Council meeting kicked off Thursday, Nov. 11, with PA '88's Commander Rob Patrick's keynote address at the Veterans' Day dinner celebrating Andover's service members. (See www.vimeo.com/16999451.) Great talk!!

Friday morning I joined the first meeting of an affinity group just formed to connect Andover veterans and to help them share common and different experiences, at the same time helping students explore education and career opportunities in the military. The group is headed by Captain Seth

Regional Associations

Connect with Abbot and Andover alums
in your area by joining your
Regional Association:
http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/page/regional-associations

Moulton '97 USMC, a four-tour veteran of Iraq, two as an infantry platoon commander and two as a special assistant to General Petraeus. Seth graduated from Harvard in 2001 with a degree in physics. He delivered the English oration at Harvard's 2001 commencement. He will graduate this year from Harvard Business School and Kennedy School with master's degrees in business and in government. [Editor's note: Please see the military affinity group story in the Connection section of this magazine.]

Several of our classmates gave their lives while serving to protect our country. They include **William** "Ted" **E. Crowther Jr.**, who died Jan. 11, 1957, in a training flight crash in North Carolina; **Smith** "Smitty" **Davis Jr.** during fighter plane combat in Korea; and **Frederick E. Weicker** during flight operations off the carrier *Franklin D. Roosevelt* (CV-42) on Dec. 1, 1958. Fred's daughter Bea was born shortly after his death. We honor their service and their sacrifice.

Saturday's Andover-Exeter football game turned out to be the only Andover loss of the day. We won soccer, cross-country, water polo, volleyball, and field hockey events. On a spectacularly warm clear afternoon, Andover mounted a comeback to tie the game at halftime, only to have Exeter play a flawless second half and prevail 56–33. It was my first trip to Phelps Stadium, and what an experience: the bright white of the stands in dramatic contrast to the ink-blue, cloudless sky and the green artificial turf, against a backdrop of fields and fir trees at a d istance. The crowd was treated to great individual performances by Andover's quarterback, Robert Lippe '11, 6´6" and 205 pounds, and Exeter's answer to Gayle Sayers, 6-foot, 185-pound sophomore running back Andreaus Robinson, who racked up 297 yards running four touchdowns and 120-plus return yards.

If you haven't already, join the school's alumni website, BlueLink, and check out their Vimeo page (see address above). If you explore the links on the right, it will show great performances by the student orchestra, the entire A-E football game by quarter, and other features.

Frank Yatsu, our indefatigable caller, contacter, and frequent flyer, has retired as professor from the University of Texas and will deliver a paper in Gothenburg, Sweden, this summer on the topic of "Molecular Regulation of Cell Proliferation."

Featured at our reunion will be three of our classmates chairing special events for all classes: **Gordon Douglas**'s panel on health care, **Tony Quainton**'s panel on world events, and a viewing of **Ed Nef**'s film about reconciliation after the Vietnam conflict.

A kick-off dinner Thursday night, and golf and tennis on Friday will start things off. Details to follow! Keep well.

Visit PA's website

www.andover.edu

1952

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ABBOT Good news and bad news come with this report of the past year, 2010.

Ethel Kenah Bowman wrote telling of a difficult year. She suffered a fractured vertebra while weight lifting at the begining of 2010, and then in May a routine mammogram revealed a small cancerous lump. This led to a lumpectomy and a regime of pills. Despite these setbacks, she is now doing well and enjoying family and friends. Our thoughts are with you, Ethel, and our hopes are for a better year.

Karen Larson Sullivan wrote of a fabulous adventure in Alaska. Her trip included a glacier walk accessed by helicopter, a float plane ride to an isolated island for wildlife viewing, and zip-lining. I had to call Karen for more zip-lining data. It is surging 150 feet above ground from tree canopy to tree canopy and landing on 1.5-foot narrow scary tree platforms. You are hooked to a cable, wear a hard hat, and away you go. However, Karen said the most scary adventure was hiking over suspension bridges that sway mightily. Again, you are attached to a cable for safety. Karen said she is afraid of heights, so she showed real courage. I would not have gone. Classmates, how many of you would have done this? Karen also visited **Margery Webb** in Maine this past fall.

Sad news arrived from the alumnae office: **Anne Merchant Monaghan** died in June 2010. Some of you will remember what fun it was to catch up with "Merch" at our 50th Reunion. Our class will miss her, and we send our deepest sympathy and condolences to her family.

As usual, classmates, please do send news.

1952

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PHILLIPS **Bob Keith** brings the good news that his oldest son, age 46, got married. Bob says he dares not use up a classmate's valuable time with what he refers to as "personal trivia," except to express his concerns about our times. From all appearances, his son's move has been good, so far. It didn't help, of course, that he has lived in Bermuda for the past decade, and that the dating pool was small to begin with and kept getting smaller as years passed. Trips off the island on weekends became more frequent until his son finally connected with a young lady whose family is conveniently relocating from Brooklyn to Olwick, N.J. At Bob's mature age, he is luxuriating with his Andover education, Bob says, barring the hit it took in public esteem from G.W. Bush's sojourn in the White House. In the very interesting times that have been thrust upon "God knows who or what," Bob just hopes that historians will not be too unkind to our generation which has recently exited from the stage.

George Scragg writes that he came across a message that **Abner Oakes**, his senior year roommate, had sent him long ago. Abner became captain of the Dartmouth 1956 hockey team and, later, Dartmouth's hockey coach. Abner's old note indicated he had seen **Kenny Rider**, whom Abner competed against in college hockey days. Kenny died in April 1995. George said it takes his memories back almost 60 years to some fun days playing hockey and also shovelling snow on Andover's outside rink. He also remembers '52 teammate **Joe Crehore**, whom George later played against when he was at Harvard. Joe left us in an accident in 1962.

Mike Bromberg wants it known that he's a retired trial lawyer living at the Sea Ranch in Sonoma County, Calif. He's married and has three sons in the restaurant businesss. See www.blueribbonrestaurants.com. Mike communicates with **Dick Sagebiel**, MD, who lives in Novato, Calif., and with **Hubie Fortmiller**, **Rog Hinkson**, and **Ted Tyler** on a regular basis, and also has infrequent contact with **Jacques Contant** in Belgium and France.

Fritz Seil, a voice out of the past, writes, "I have been living in Berkeley, Calif., since 2006. This was a return to California after 30 years in Oregon. I went to medical school at Stanford, did my neurology residency there, then stayed on as faculty until 1976."

Fritz continued, "I joined Frank Yatsu '51 after his appointment as chair of neurology at the Oregon Health & Science University. I retired in 2001. My wife died of cancer, and later I moved in with the widow of a research collaborator. I remain on the OHSU faculty as an emeritus professor and consultant to the chair. I continue to be active professionally in a low-key manner, with some technical writing and one or two meetings per year.

"I wanted to be a physician from about the age of 9 and played the violin primarily to please my parents. I realized the wisdom of my choice [to be a doctor] when I went to Oberlin College for my undergraduate education and through open windows heard students practicing as I walked by the music conservatory. I never continued with lessons thereafter. My regards to all Andover friends. I was amazed to hear that you sat next to my friend, Bette Covington, at a performance."

How did such a promising young musician end up in neurology?

Books by **David Slavitt** to come out in the comings months are: *Love Poems, Letters, and Remedies of Ovid*, from Harvard University Press; *Milton's Latin Poems* from Johns Hopkins University Press; *The Gnat and Other Minor Poems of Virgil* from University of California Press; and a novel by David titled *The Duke's Man*.

Renata and **Ed Selig** savored a leisurely brunch with Ginny and **Bruce Finnie** in Princeton, N.J. Bruce is enjoying retirement after having served

for many years as Princeton's director of information technologies.

Jim Kern writes that he has backpacked on five continents and founded three nonprofit hiking organizations that are all doing well. He's decided to do a retrospective book called *Trail Reflections* about his adventures and the kind of organizations he works with.

1953

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ABBOT Happy springtime, everyone!

Anne Oliver Jackson has a new grandson named Oliver Jackson. Ollie says that his 18-month-old sister calls him "Ollo."

Nancy Baily Riegel and her husband, Bill, celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary last August "not with a trip or a party, but by adding on to our house—mudroom, laundry room, handicap entrances, bath, and bedroom/study. Forget downsizing! We love it where we are and want to stay." In the past year Nancy and Bill have visited the Galapagos, spent a couple of months in Arizona, and taken a trip to London with their three daughters and five grandchildren. Nancy continues to do volunteer work at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts, play bridge and tennis, garden, and somehow keep track of an additional 10 grandchildren.

Eva Stern Breckenridge and her husband, Alan, also celebrated a wedding anniversary, their 50th, by traveling to Italy "with the entire family, all 15 of us. Alan is still leading tours," Eva writes, "so we will go to Vienna in December. We love living in Burlington, Vt., near two daughters and their families. The other family is in Rye, N.Y. One of our granddaughters is at Harvard, so we will be going to Andover more often, and another is at Middlebury, which is close by." Eva certainly speaks for all of us who knew and loved **Mary Scandura McCloskey** when she says, "We still miss Mary." (Mary died in March 2009.)

Ruth Sidon Fleischmann-Colgan was made a director in the Office of Advancement at the University of Rochester last September and for the past three years has been a consultant at the university helping to raise funds for its Eastman Theatre, home of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra. Over the summer Ruth's two sons and their families came for a visit. Air mattresses and sleeping bags helped accommodate the crowd of 13 for a week at Ruth's house. Son Karl, who came with his family from Scotland, was recovering nicely from a recent heart attack. His four children were introduced to their first baseball game, played by the Rochester Red Wings.

Ann Kennedy Irish was literally out the door on her way to England the day she finished writing, "No real news from Michigan." She goes on to say, "Life moves on and we grow older, but we have been very healthy and happy." Ann and her husband, Dave, who continues as a vice president for the International Sailing Federation, have had a chance to visit "many wonderful countries" and also to spend a few weeks each winter at Manasota Key in Florida, "but otherwise home is still this lovely spot of northern Michigan, Harbor Springs." Ann caught up with her cousin **Patricia Earhart** during Pat's annual summer visit to Michigan from Sydney, Australia.

Jane Wilson Mann and her husband, Addison, have moved into what Jane refers to as an "assistant" living complex in Palm Harbor, Fla., where Jane has set aside a room in their apartment she calls "Wit's End" in which to do her sewing and relax. She says there are many activities on offer at the complex, which she enjoys, but "Addison isn't so sure." Their granddaughter lives nearby in their old home. Jane says hi to everyone.

Ann Stoddard Saunders writes, "We have been homebound for the last year and a half with my husband's continuing hip problems (five replacements, to date), but hope to get back down to our condo in Key West this winter again. I am still doing tax work, but thinking seriously of retiring after this tax season, which will be my 25th year. Hope you have a beautiful fall—you're in the right place for it!"

Fall was beautiful—it included a visit to the newly reopened Addison Gallery in Andover with **Connie Weldon LeMaitre**, **Ellen Smith**, **Helen Glidden Wesley**, and **Audrey Taylor MacLean**—but this winter, not so lovely. A note, just in from Ellen, who lives in Cambridge, indicates how very trying the weather has been: "My car is shoveled off and it will start, but it's stuck in the ice and I can't move it." (Speaking for myself, parking my car at the end of the driveway no longer averted the flakes as it once did. I've hacked away at enough snow and ice to last a lifetime and now wish to emigrate to an island in the South Seas.) Ellen mentions having attended a NYC Ballet fundraiser at which TV anchor Katie Couric was to have done an interview. However, Ms. Couric had just been sent to Egypt to report on the uprising there—an event that I think easily dwarfs any hardship thus far inflicted upon us by ice and snow.

It's good to hear from so many of you. Keep your notes and news coming in!

1953

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PHILLIPS As well as being The Great Class of 1953 and owning bragging rights to the undefeated football team, apparently you are all wildly successful and tucked away in your winter retreats unable to communicate with your poor biographer/journalist and unreachable by him. The successful completion of this job depends on you! Write, fax, text, or e-mail, please!

Paul Alkon reports that he and wife Ellen spent two weeks in Finland in December around his lecture at the University of Turku. En route, the Alkons stopped in New York and, in Paul's words, "got together with Paulette and **Bill Kaufmann** and Lou and **John Ratte** for a highbrow afternoon of avant-garde theatre (the Rockettes)."

Chester "Skip" **Frayer Kimball III** reports that he has "finally retired." He is a graduate petroleum engineer from LSU and, with two partners, owned Petroleum Engineers Inc., which he started in 19~0 and sold in 2006. His ailments include stenosis of the spine, for which he had surgery in January 2010. On the good side, his five children live nearby in Lafayette, La., so he gets to see his six grandchildren (five boys, one girl).

Robert "Chip" **Palmer Anderson Jr.** continues to practice law four days a week and enjoys his six grandchildren and sailing with his brother.

As for myself, I spent Christmas and New Year's (actually two full weeks) on safari in Kenya (courtesy of my sister) with my sister, her husband, her two daughters, a son-in-law and four granddaughters, ages 6–10. For the time between sundown and sleep, I took along, *Where's My Bride?* (Lupines Press), a biographical and autobiographical book of essays by Pamela Hull, widow of **Paul Hull** and editor for **Shelby Tucker**. The book is a poignant paean to Paul and shows a side of him I never knew.

In Memoriam: **Christopher Weymouth Hammond** died on Dec. 3, 2010. Unfortunately, I have no additional information, so if any of you do, please pass it on.

MD **Rafael V.M. Cestero**'s wife, Jackie, reported his death in October 2010 in Anguilla, where they had retired. Ralph died after a long battle with cancer. Jackie requested that gifts in memoriam be directed to PA. Ralph graduated from Yale and the University of Puerto Rico School of Medicine. He served as a medical officer in the navy 1962–64 and completed his medical training at Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia. He practiced for most of his career in Rochester, N.Y., and served on the faculty of the University of Rochester from 19~2 to 1998. In Anguilla he served as director of the dialysis unit at Princess Alexandra Hospital from 2002 to 200~. We extend our condolences to Jackie, Ralph's three children, his three grandchildren, and his nieces, nephews, and in-laws.

The Oct. 31, 2010, *Washington Post* announced the death of "distinguished gastroenterologist and hepatologist" **Stuart H. Danovitch**, MD, PC. After Andover, Stu graduated from Harvard and Northwestern. His professional career started at NIH, from which he was recruited to start a department of gastroenterology at the then newly formed Washington Hospital Center. The *Washington Post* obit cited some of Stu's many distinctions and awards. The sentence I liked best was: "He was revered by his colleagues and students and beloved by his patients." This echoed his statement in our 50th Reunion book that he never joined an HMO, and thus was able to follow the precepts of the Hippocratic Oath: "To comfort always, to alleviate often, to cure sometimes." An

admirable credo. We extend our condolences to Stu's family, including his wife of 52 years, Sylvia, his two children, five grandchildren, his brother, and his colleague and brother-in-law Dr. Gilber Eisner. Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit written by his daughter.

On Jan. 18 Mike Lopez marked the one-year anniversary of his late father, our classmate **Antonio** (Tony) **Lopez**. It's hard to believe that it has been a full year. We have lost a lot of good classmates, a lot of good men! Be well!

[Editor's note: Congratulations to **Ray LaMontagne**, who will be inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor during Reunion Weekend in June.]

1954

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ABBOT **Valjeanne Brodeur-Paxton** wrote that she had a visit with **Panna de Cholnoky O'Connor** in June 2010. Valjeanne mentioned that Panna still has the wonderful laugh she had at Abbot. Valjeanne attended a Jungean Odyssey in Zurich, Switzerland, in late spring and also studied in Pari, Italy, in fall 2010.

Gail Husted Ehrhardt keeps in touch and writes about her interesting work with sea turtles. Gail volunteers at the Museum of Coastal Carolina and Ingram Planetarium near her home in North Carolina. She particularly enjoys serving as a docent and being able to share with the next generation her knowledge about the turtles and their environment. Gail hopes she can instill a sense of wonder and the need for conserving the fragile sea turtle habitat.

Peggy Moore Roll and husband Jack keep active and continue to share their talents for organization and fundraising. Among their new endeavors will be cochairing the local hospital capital campaign.

Thanks to **Marti Belknap**, **Nancy Donnelly Bliss**, and **Doris Niemand Ruedin** for participating in the Hats for Newborns Project for Non Sibi Day in October 2010. The project was organized by Jane Christie '58 and Gail Wozniak from alumni affairs. The hats were sent to a local Newborns in Need Organization, a neonatal unit at a local hospital and to the Hôpital Albert Schweitzer in Haiti. I found participating in this project to be very rewarding. I enjoyed knitting the hats, knowing they were going to such worthwhile causes. It was fun to be involved in a school project while being at home in Maine. Gail plans to do the project again, so if you knit or crochet, you can begin to make the hats and send them to her in October 2011.

Unfortunately, just as I finished writing these notes, **Audrey Davis Trowbridge** called to say that **Gretchen Kase Smith** died on Jan. 15. I will have more details in my next class notes.

I close with a quote from William Purkey sent to me by **Francie Nolde**: "Dance like no one is watching. Love like you'll never be hurt. Sing like no one is listening. Live like it's heaven on earth."

1954

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PHILLIPS The great class of PA '54 ended 2010 with gratitude for having experienced our 74th Winter Solstice and paid homage to some of our teachers: Two are deceased, but five are reported by classmates to continue their lives' journeys. Jean F. Rolland died in Draguignan, France, in July 2010 at age 88 years. He was our French instructor from 1950 to 1955 and an artist. On his return to France, he started an exchange program between Andover and Lycee Audiberti in Antibes, France, with his close friends Diz Bensley and Steve Whitney. **Roger Whitcomb** and **Peter Denker** remembered his forceful teaching by *methode direct* and were grateful for his passing grades during senior year. Another loss was William "Bill" Hayes Brown '34 who died in November 2010 at age 94 years after 41 years at PA as an English instructor. Many classmates remember him as a mentor, housemaster, and golf, sailing and crew coach. He was elected last year to Andover's Athletics Hall of Honor for developing winning crew teams at PA. **Tom Rose**, **Barron Kidd**, **Ken Pyle**, **Jim Spencer**, and **Mort Downey** thanked him for shaping their English comprehension and writing styles and for his enthusiasm and interpersonal skills. Under Bill Brown's guidance, Mort recalls assembling sailboats in the basement of the science building, which gave him a continued knowledge and love of sailing. Ken Pyle recalls his coaching of the first and undefeated PA golf team of 1953, on which he, Tom Rose, and **Sam Smith** played. Jim Spencer and wife Joyce attended Bill Brown's memorial service in Bath, Maine, where Jim reported that 96-year-old Simeon Hyde gave a moving eulogy describing Mr. Brown's willingness to accomplish his goals without regard to challenges. Apparently there was no lake on which to sail or crew when he was developing these teams. **Stan Hunting** recalled with affection Simeon Hyde as housemaster of America House during his lower middle year.

Ken MacWilliams keeps us communicating through brilliant and indefatigable webmastering of his virtual, continual reunion (VCR). He reported that our history instructor Valleau Wilkie Jr. is alive and well at about age 87 years and continues to learn from being forced to teach History 4 in 1953 when Arthur Darling was suddenly called to Washington. Ken, **Heimeran** "Jake" **von Stauffenberg**, and **Bill Seeley** recall Mr. Wilkie's History 4 class as being very interactive. He is also remembered as our head coach of baseball. **John** "Maxie" **Bloom** reported that Dick Lux, who taught math and coached wrestling, is still very active and that he and his wife, Ann, are swimmers and walkers. **Paul Keaney** reported that they live on Hidden Road in Andover. Bill also reported that Sherman Drake is alive.

Uplifting reports come from Ricky and **Spike Bragg**, who are well, as is Spike's company, Fighting Chance. Spike joins me in continuing to enjoy a vigorous workweek despite some chronic ailments. Spike says he is concerned that his ovine mitral valve impels him "to remove shoes and socks whenever he sees a mud puddle." **Duane Bruce** reports on massive snow in his "Hovel-on-the Pirita," Estonia. He and his resident, Peeter Pussycat, wish all a happy 2011. He says Russian scientists promise the severest winter in 1,000 years in the Baltic, but that eight months of winter make eight weeks of "White Nights" all the more appreciated.

Bob Feldman encourages classmates to support the Joan Trott Wolff Fund at Andover. **Neil Henry** visited the Addison Gallery in December and reports that the exhibition's topical rather than chronological arrangement of permanent paintings and photography "triggered unusual emotional responses." Speaking of which, **Skip Elsas** was fortunate enough to visit the opening of Miami Beach's New World Symphony Hall by Frank Gehry. This extraordinary architecture has only one piece of abstract art: a large, hanging, chrome-steel wall sculpture by **Frank Stella**. I think it represents the inside-to-outside architectural approach to the performing arts of Gehry, but perhaps Frank could better explain it.

Classmates again commended **Phil Hudner** with awe and admiration of his brother Tom '43's bravery. Tom was awarded the Medal of Honor in 1951, and a story about him was published in the Dec. 10 *Philadelphia Inquirer*. [Editor's note: See more about Tom (aka Lou) in the Class of '43 notes.]

Barron Kidd celebrated his 75th birthday with an evening out with family including his children and grandchildren. Happy birthday, B.U.! Among Ken MacWilliams's many contributions, he is now on the American College of Surgeons Health Policy Research Institute board. From this important position, Ken can assist with our national healthcare problems.

Linda and **Kent McKamy** organized an Andover holiday lunch at Bryant Park in Manhattan in December. Congratulations to Joyce and Jim Spencer for their work on the Doubling Point Light and their Spirit of America Foundation Award for their volunteer services to the Maine community.

Speaking of community services, **Dave Underwood** represented the Texas Medical Center and the Methodist Hospital System at the December opening of the new 193-bed Methodist West Houston Hospital and imaging center. Roger Whitcomb performed his outstanding banjo/washboard feature for an hour at a Clearwater, Fla., classic jazz festival. His compensation: three passes with which he hosted wife Jan and Wendy and **John Burr**. **Tony White** returned from a trip to Havana, Cuba, with 20 students from Sonoma and Marin counties of

California. Tony strongly believes that we should normalize relations with Cuba.

As Tony would say, "*Buena suerte*!"

1955

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ABBOT I have been pleased to hear from classmates over the past few months, although the great majority of you are maintaining a stubborn silence. Many thanks to **Dee Fleming King**, who wrote a quick note in November saying that she had been traveling, but had also managed to move into her new home in between trips. Dee has her own space in a gorgeous house designed and built by her son Brad, who also lives there with his family. It sounds like a wonderful arrangement!

The Christmas mailbag brought a lovely card and note from **Christine Maynard**. She again spent four months in the summer at her Lake Winnipesaukee retreat; she chose not to venture far, because of the very hot and humid weather. Back home in Andover, she continues to keep very busy with a variety of activities and her many friends.

In early January I had an e-mail from **Sue Appleton Jowett**, who had just been visiting **Kathy Lloyd** in Cambridge, Mass.; one day they joined **Eleanor Easton Flaxen** and **Ann Cleveland Lange** at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts to see the new wing devoted to arts of the Americas, both North and South, from prehistoric times to contemporary art. Sue reported that they all had lunch there, and had "enjoyed the art objects almost as much as the conversation."

I am very sorry to report that I have received notice from Abbot that one of our classmates has died. **Beth Chandler Warren** passed away April 3, 2010, in Atlanta, where she was born in 1938. She was a trailblazer all her life, even at Abbot, where she was one of the first two African Americans to be accepted (both of them in our class). There is a wonderful write-up about Beth in an Alumni Close-Up in the fall 2002 issue of the Andover *Bulletin*; it is available online by googling Beth's name. That Close-Up starts with a very interesting story about Beth's admission to Abbot in 1953. It seems that Miss Hearsey "sent a letter to trustees and parents telling them of the impending enrollment of this Morehouse College professor's daughter. Three families chose to withdraw their daughters rather than have them attend an integrated school. Young Beth's response: 'I'm going to Abbot to learn. Other people can learn from me.' " That quotation speaks volumes about Beth, and she did indeed learn and teach at Abbot! While there, she became president of the Abbot Christian Association, was active in student government, sang in Fidelio, and was a varsity softball player. Besides being such a talented and well-rounded member of the Abbot community, she was a delightful and popular person.

After Abbot, Beth receive a BA degree in psychology from Wheaton College, and then a master's from Simmons College School of Social Work. In 1964 she married Theodore Warren in the Cathedral of St. Philip in Atlanta (the first black couple to be married there). They settled in Massachusetts, where he joined the history department at Abbot (and later the religion department at PA), while she started her long career working in a wide variety of aspects of social services and human resources. They had one daughter, who, sadly, predeceased her.

Beth's list of accomplishments would take up this entire column and then some; throughout her working life she gathered an astonishing number of "firsts." One of the earliest ones was being the first woman of color to be associate director of Boston Children's Services. Later, when the couple moved to Maine, Beth was appointed director of the Office of Equal Employment Opportunity at the University of Southern Maine, the first black person to hold an executive position at that university. A later move took Beth to Cornell, where she was the first African American to be appointed associate vice president for human resources. These are just a few of the many positions Beth held over her very active lifetime. Her obituary in the *Atlanta Journal-Constitution* gives a full resume of her professional life; it is available online by googling her name.

Beth came to Abbot to learn and teach; through her life she has left a very impressive legacy of both.

1955

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PHILLIPS If no news is indeed good news, there is cause to rejoice: the only stirrings from the class are two e-mails in response to the September notes. **Fritz Okie** will be taking a break in May from transforming younger members of his family from patient to enthusiastic fishermen, for a trip to Provence for three generations of the family. The success of a similar week in Sicily a couple of years ago made this a no-brainer.

Tony Doherty had to make a sudden call to the movers when he woke up in his new home last May to find an eviction notice on the front door. It seems the seller/owner, a realtor, neglected to tell him the house was in foreclosure before she decamped for Bulgaria. One can only wonder if her choice of destination and the irresistible smile it evokes was intended to defuse a situation many would find grounds for mayhem. 2454 Olivera Road in Concord, Calif., is Tony's new—and unencumbered—address.

This unaccustomed brevity gives me the chance to solicit the submission of e-mail addresses to your class secretary. I currently have about 180 @s in my address book. If you are reading these notes for the first time between Fathers Day cards as you watch the grandkids at the pool, you know who I'm talking to...Y.

1956

55th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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1956

55th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Courage and heroism are retrospective concepts that we don't experience until after the fact. Classmates **John Bay** and **Mickey Countee** demonstrated them with their lives, which ended last year on April 4 and Oct. 30, respectively. Remember John as swim coach Rocky Dake's leading freestyle sprinter who earned all-American certificates galore, one of a dozen top national high-school swimmers? Recruited by the University of Pennsylvania, this promising athlete drifted from the sport in his later college years. I recently joined his older brother, Gene Bay '52, for lunch, where I heard the harrowing yet comforting details of John's fall and rise. For a quarter century John wrestled with "demon rum," descending from social to heavy-social to hard-core to complete rock-bottom drinking. Amidst the decline, he lent his substantial creative talents to the preeminent advertiser, Doyle, Dane, and Bernbach. ("You don't have to be Jewish to love Levy's bread.") With help from his family, John found his courage and took the initiative to pick up the pieces and restart. Beginning as an unpaid addiction counselor, he ultimately became a prominent leader in AA circles, especially at Beth Israel Hospital in New York City for the next quarter of a century. Immensely proud of his brother's huge success in creating a new life, Gene cited numerous instances where substance abusers expressed

eternal gratitude to John for his dedication in reaching out and permanently touching their lives. He was a board member at the New York Athletic Club.

Mickey Countee also led a bifurcated life. Part I saw him graduate from Andover, attend Harvard for two years, then become paralyzed from mid-chest downward in a diving accident that summer. Part II saw another hero emerge from crisis. His memorial pamphlet says it well: "After spending two and a half years in hospitals, he went back to college and received a BA degree at American University in 1963. He began working—long before elevators for wheelchairs, curb cuts, and minivans—and, four years later, went back to school again. He attended Georgetown University's law school and received a JD degree in 1967. Four years after that he went back to Harvard, on this occasion receiving an MBA." Whew! See the Close-Up nearby.

Toby Clark attended Mickey's memorial service and reported, "The Class of '56 was actually represented by four of us: **Bill Ellis**, **Nick Andrus**, **Tim Holland**, and myself. Another representative from PA who way outshone us old farts was Mickey's niece, Krystle Manuel-Countee '09, who not only is lovely and gracious, but sang a beautiful *a cappella* solo. The service was inspiring—his family, friends, and associates filled the afternoon with remembrances of what a 'treasure' he was as a mentor, leader, inspiration, and, generally, a hero to his community. His doctor said that the life he led after his injury was miraculous—no one had lived as long as he did with the type of injury he had. But he not only lived, he led an active, exuberant life determined that nothing would hold him back." Please contact me for an electronic copy of Mickey's obituaries, and see the Close-Up written by his niece.

I enjoyed lunch with a robust (golf handicap: 17) **Dick Sigal**, who reports that he still practices law full-time as a partner with Hawkins Delafield & Wood, which he joined back in 1964. He recently taught a public finance law seminar at the University of Connecticut Law School, where he loves having his students call him "professor." Dick waives his claim that we do likewise.

John Cook enjoys lifetime membership on the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo's Executive Committee. Lest you think this is minor league, think again. Consider: 24,000 volunteers, 27,000 entries, more than 100 committees (30 volunteers on the legal advisory committee alone!) and $12 million this year just for scholarships. Yep. This is Texas-size organization and Texas-style charity. According to John, "I started in 1974 as the assistant to the assistant bar tender on the International Committee, which is a place where our guests from 20 to 30 countries are represented and buy a lot of livestock, etc., which is shipped to them. This also generates a lot of revenue to the freight forwarders in our area. Aside from the scholarships we provide, we also touch the business side of our area, which is most of the Great State of Texas!" Recall, too, that John was **Bob Clark**'s attendant and minder at our 50th Reunion, only a few weeks before Bob's death. John went on to tell of a visit by the Clarks: "On arrival in Houston, my wife Judy and I took the Clarks right to the best Western wear store in Houston and told the owner, a friend, 'Leo, I'm giving you two Yankees and I want back two Texans.' We got it and had a great time."

I caught Findlay Gallery's exhibit of **Robert Berlind**'s recent works in New York City. I overheard the word "Andover." The conversant turned out to be Robert's older brother giving the director a tutorial about his sibling! Thanks to modern technology, you can find out more at www.robertberlind.net. He and his wife, video artist Mary Lucier, are in Kyoto and environs while she works on a video project and Robert paints (natch!) and learns Japanese.

Russ Decker called from California. In addition to nine grandkids he has a 10-year-old son! Russ just popped out of retirement from the retail travel business to jump-start a venture in nanotechnology. One of **Phil Hirsh**'s roommates in his junior year, Russ was a member of the Alumni Council during the merger with Abbot.

Reunion! Untitled and without portfolio, Phil Hirsh says you can expect 4-5 dozen classmates, plus Abboteers, plus significant others. Expected are at least one each from Germany, California, and Washington State. By popular demand, the big jazz band Aces will return, including **Dan Kimball** and his usual suspects, for a memorial concert honoring **Joe Consentino**, outside the new Paresky Commons during the 5:30 p.m. cocktail hour. Come join us!

The Other **Phil**....(**Bowers**)

1957

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ABBOT [Editor's note: The Academy has learned that **Patricia Brennan Kfoury** died on Feb. 27. Please see the In Memoriam section for her obit.]

1957

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PHILLIPS It is early February, and it is cold. Millions of Americans are digging out from a massive blizzard. A friend phoned me from Minneapolis and said it was so cold his dog refused to go out and he had to thaw out his morning paper in the oven. The call prompted me to ask **Ben Field**, who has spent a lifetime in Minneapolis, for his take on winter in the North Star State. To my surprise, Ben provided a cheerful assessment: "When my children were growing up here in Minnesota, they always said winter was their favorite season, with skating, skiing, sliding, snow forts, etc. They are much smarter now, but even so, they all still live here. The great thing about a minus-45-degree wind chill is that when it gets back to zero, you think you have died and gone to heaven. The coldest I remember was about minus-75 wind chill. I used to play a lot of paddle tennis, and if there was no wind, it was comfortable playing down to around zero degrees, below which the ball would tend to freeze up and bounce like a stone. The last several winters in Minnesota have been rather mild and wimpy—though not this year. Global warming may make Minnesota a good real estate play before too long."

The February blizzard caught **Alan Reische** in the midst of a kitchen renovation. The old fridge was removed just as the snows descended and before the new one arrived. "We've been storing food on the side porch," he writes from Hanover, N.H. "That, of course, means trudging outside in 10-degree weather and 20-mph wind every time we want milk or butter." Before this unpleasantness, Alan and wife Joan were in Washington, D.C., having scored an invitation to a White House Christmas party. Both of them were active in Obama's New Hampshire campaign.

Fred Shuman managed to get out to his winter home in Montecito, Calif., just hours ahead of New York's January megastorm. But within days he was back in the Big Apple for back surgery. He's been convalescing on a diet of Percodan and strawberry ice cream, and drawing up plans for the Shuman School of Musical Theater. The school will be affiliated with the New York City Center, of which Fred and wife Stephanie are leading benefactors.

No one has had a more difficult winter than **John Douglas**. When John sold his lakeside house near Burlington, Vt., he added to the contract a provision allowing him, just in case, to "film the destruction of my home." Little did he know the teardown would occur almost immediately, starting with a cabin he built with his own hands. The record he made of the event with a time-lapse camera depicts a scene so shocking in its brutality and wastefulness—crocodile-like steel jaws devouring the delicate structure—that the new owners decided to proceed more gingerly with the main house, which John also built. They "deconstructed" it plank by plank. Links to John's dramatic videos (and other works) are posted on the class website, http://andover57.ning.com/.

On the sunnier side of the country, **Arkie Koehl** chimes in from Honolulu that Hawaii's legislature adopted an ignition interlock program after four years of intense lobbying by Mothers Against Drunk Driving. The device, a built-in breathalyzer required of drivers convicted of drunk driving, allows a car to start only if the driver is sober. The new law is a personal triumph for Arkie, who joined the MADD board on his 65th birthday and currently serves as its chairman.

Tom Fox traveled with his wife and son to Cuba

Thomas "Mickey" H. Countee Jr.

56 Mickey Countee lived a full, fascinating and vigorous life. Actually, he had two distinct lives: the first, from his birth in Washington, D.C. on August 7, 1939, to August 2, 1958; the second, from August 3, 1958, to October 30, 2010.

Mickey was the first born of three boys of Thomas H. Countee Sr.—an attorney, businessman, college professor, and high school teacher—and Arrieanna C. Countee, a social worker and homemaker. His father was "old school," in tune with the times. He spoke, Mickey listened and did as he was told. His father told him he would go to Phillips Academy, in Andover, Massachusetts, for secondary school. He went, studied hard, and played football, lacrosse, and ice hockey. His father told him he would go to Harvard University. He went, studied hard, and played football and ice hockey. Following his father, Mickey pledged Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity, at the Boston University chapter.

After his second year at Harvard, he was enjoying the last days of vacation in the late evening of August 2, 1958, at Highland Beach, a small beach community founded early in the 20th century by affluent blacks looking for a retreat on Chesapeake Bay. Mickey was partying with friends. From the end of a pier he dove into the bay and hit bottom, breaking his neck and injuring his spinal cord. From that moment Mickey was paralyzed from his mid-chest downward.

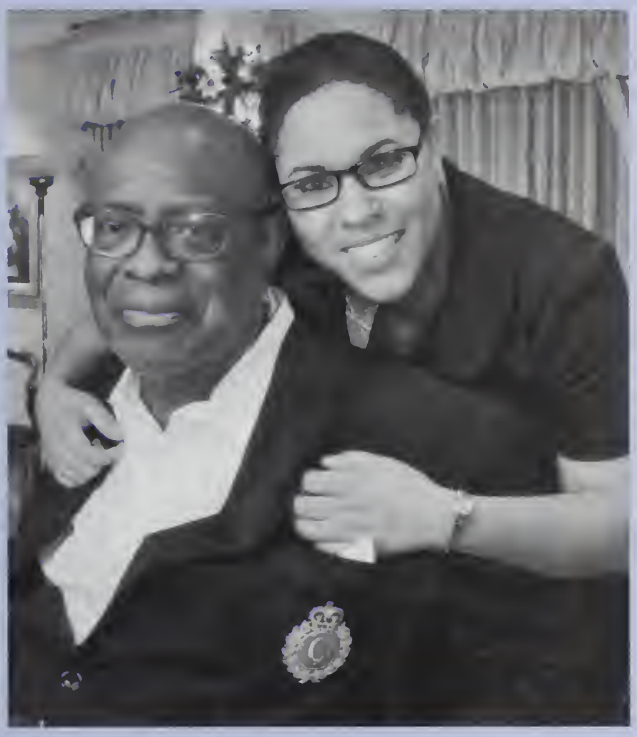
It is said that, when he awakened the next day at Georgetown University Hospital—after surgery to stabilize his spinal cord and save his life—the first thing he heard from his mother and father was, "This is not going to change anything in your life. You will do everything you ever want to do." They said this over and over to him during his next two years in various hospitals.

At the lowest point of his life, bewildered by the magnitude of the unknowns of a condition he had probably never heard of, his mind grasped and internalized the meaning and import of those words from his parents. In the years to come, Mickey lived those words to overcome every obstacle and challenge he encountered, and to become the determined and relentlessly positive achiever remembered by all who knew him.

He went back to college and received a BA degree at American University in 1963. He began working—long before elevators for wheelchairs, curb cuts, and minivans—and, four years later, went back to school again. He attended Georgetown University's law school and received a JD degree in 1967. Four years later, he returned to Harvard, earning an MBA from the Harvard Business School.

Early in his career, Mickey served the federal government as an attorney—for the Peace Corps, VISTA, Comptroller of the Currency, the SEC and the Office of Management and Budget. He also taught at Howard University School of Business. He capped his public service as executive director of the Maryland National Capital Park and Planning Commission, a 10-year tenure.

After retiring from public service, Mickey served for many years as *pro bono* executive director of the National Spinal Cord Injury Association. He was active in helping to pass the Americans with Disabilities Act, conducted advocacy and testimony at local and national levels, and participated in the first White House Conference on the Handicapped during the Clinton Administration. Throughout, he maintained an active private law practice in Silver Spring, Md., before retiring in 2006.



Along Mickey's entire journey, his infectious *joie de vivre* impacted friends, work and business colleagues, associates, and just plain folks he met everyday. He maintained an exuberant, curious, and active lifestyle, enjoying sailing on the Bay and elsewhere, meeting and interacting with all kinds of people, listening to jazz, eating good food, and traveling. His daily disposition was invariably warm and friendly.

He had acquired a taste for international travel when his father received a Fulbright Fellowship to help design the science curriculum of the Dutch school system. The family lived in The Hague in 1951–1952, visiting much of Europe during vacations. Over his lifetime, Mickey traveled all over the world, including two trips to China and Cuba. He enjoyed the company of lovely ladies, married three times, and had one daughter. His attitude toward life was " Never look back. Look only forward." His life is an inspirational model of examining yourself and asking "Why not?" and "What's holding *you* back?"

He remained engaged with current events by meeting, mentoring, and advising young people and monitoring political and economic trends. In his leisure moments, he sated his philosophical bent by meditating on the mysteries, imponderables, and ironies of this beautiful life.

—Krystle Manuel-Countee '09

Mickey Countee died on October 30, 2010.
The author, his niece, is in her second year at Princeton.

after Christmas as part of a "Reality Tour" organized by Global Exchange, a San Francisco–based outfit dedicated to promoting "positive change." A development-policy expert, Tom returned enthused with what he was able to observe in the Castro brothers' island: "Cuba's record in dealing with education, literacy, social security, and health care would be the envy of virtually all developing countries in the world, and maybe even some developed countries," he writes. Tom unequivocally opposes current U.S. policy. "Cuba is hardly a threat to U.S. interests. The Cold War is over!"

As Harvard's librarian-in-chief, **Bob Darnton** is engaged in the undertaking of his life, creating no less than "the modern equivalent of the Library of Alexandria, accessible free of charge to everyone in the country and to everyone in the world who has access to the Internet." He's lined up foundations to provide funding and research libraries to supply the material. "It sounds utopian," Bob concedes. "But ... I think it might actually happen."

Kay and **Leo Ullman** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary swaying to Kingston Trio tunes at their house overlooking Long Island sound. Their marriage, as Leo puts it, has defied "all odds and innumerable skeptics: a Southern Methodist belle, member of the Colonial Dames and DAR, marrying an immigrant Jewish fellow—no way." Leo is in his 13th year as CEO of Cedar Shopping Centers, a real estate investment trust. He stays young running sprint triathlons.

"My Christmas present this year came early from the Syracuse University Press, which agreed to publish my biography of my great grandfather," **Dave Remington** writes from his coastal perch in Cape Neddick, Maine. *Ashbel P. Fitch: Champion of Old New York* chronicles not only the career of a four-term congressman and city comptroller in the late 19th century, but, as one critic noted, "recreates a world of Tammany Hall fixers, immigrants of every stripe, reformers, socialists, and grasping entrepreneurs." You can order the book on Amazon.

Also available on Amazon is **Gaylord Smith**'s novel, *Mixers* (CreateSpace, 2010). Set at PA and Abbot, the story follows six young couples who, back in the dark pre-coed days, meet at mixers after joint choral concerts. A geologist by training, Gaylord spent most of his career around computers in Columbus, Ohio. *Mixers* marks something of a return to his PA roots. A great summer to all. — G

1958

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ABBOT **Nora Colby Salaway** celebrated her 70th birthday by going back to Star Island in New Hampshire with two of her children and two grandchildren.

Anne Metcalf Reiss is happily retired and living in Newtonville, Mass. Her time is now devoted to singing and church-related activities, as well as membership in a small choir. Having overcome some health problems, she is active and well.

Anne Nielsen was sorry to have missed our 50th, but has a fascinating excuse. Five years ago she moved from NYC to her hometown of Centerville, Md., to execute a photo project called "Catching Shadows: A Tintype Portfolio of Native Americans Living in the 21st Century on Maryland's Eastern Shore." In the 19th century, Indians called the men with large wooden cameras "Shadow Catchers." She worked with the four remaining tribes on the peninsula. She attached three portraits which she made with a reproduction cherrywood camera. The process is 19th century wet-plate collodion, which requires on-the-spot processing so that the tin plates are still wet, done in a boiling hot darkroom trailer. The documentary display has been a traveling show since April 2010. Anne's goal is to have it included in the Museum of the American Indian. For copies of the portraits go to www.Annenielsen.com. She sends her best to all.

Jo Shanklin writes of concerns for her friends near the landslide in the mountains above Rio de Janeiro, where she still lives. Her oldest grandchild, Annie's daughter, is a sophomore at Wellesley. Annie's other daughter is taking college entrance exams in Sao Paulo, where they live. Jo's son and his family live in Geneva, a great travel destination for Jo. Unfortunately, she underwent several surgeries for cervical cancer, but feels fine now. She sends her love to all.

Ingrid Stahlbrand Kassler is recovering nicely from yet another spine surgery, and adds, "Am now titanium from head to toe." She's already looking forward to our next reunion.

Thank you all so much for the great response. We love hearing from each of you.

1958

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PHILLIPS You can read in our 50th Reunion book about **Peter Perez**'s successful career in the musical instrument, ophthalmic care, and construction industries, culminating in his ownership of Carter Products, a producer of industrial woodworking machinery. Now Peter writes, "Why retire? At age 70, I have embarked on another new adventure in life." Since I (your class secretary) am still a working stiff, I thought I would focus this column on those of us who are still propping up the economy.

On July 12, 2010, Peter joined the U.S. Department of Commerce's International Trade Administration as the deputy assistant secretary for manufacturing. The International Trade Administration's mission is to strengthen the competitiveness of U.S. industry, to promote trade and investment, and ensure fair trade through the vigorous enforcement of our trade laws and agreements. In his new assignment, he will be responsible for identifying key factors affecting competitiveness and barriers to exports for more than 21 industry sectors.

Peter has an extensive background in the manufacturing sector. He has served as the president of the Wood Machinery Manufacturers of America (WMMA) and on the board of the National Association of Manufacturers (NAM) as a representative for small and medium manufacturing companies.

"I am looking forward to rolling up my sleeves and getting to work to support President Obama's national export initiative and to improve the competitiveness of American manufacturers. I am very passionate about putting people back to work and making sure our companies can compete globally on a level playing field."

At the suggestion of **Bill Stiles**, I spoke to **Bryant Rawls**. Bryant owns and manages a nursery his father started near Poughkeepsie, N.Y., called Bilmar Nurseries (see www.bilmarnurseriesinc.com). The nursery encompasses about 250 acres, half of which is under cultivation. Bryant's nursery has won awards for the best Christmas trees in New York State for several years. They must be good, because the exacting Bill Stiles drives up from Darien, Conn., to buy them.

I asked Bryant what he does when not exhorting shrubs and plants to blossom. He collects cars—mostly Pontiacs from the '50s and '60s. Next question: "How many do you have?" "About 25." "Do you collect anything else?" "Old fire engines." Next question, next answer: "About 25!" It's convenient to have an extra hundred acres around for vehicle storage.

Marshall Cloyd recently received one of the highest honors his industry can bestow. He, along with three other industry pioneers, was inducted into the Offshore Engineering Center Hall of Fame on Sept. 25, 2010, at the Westin Galleria Hotel in Houston.

Marshall began his offshore energy career in 1966 working as a field civil engineer for Brown & Root in Cook Inlet, Alaska. After additional experience in the Gulf of Mexico, he became project manager of the installation of several deepwater earthquake resistant platforms in Santa Barbara Channel, Calif. In 1971 he was assigned to the North Sea, concentrating on derrick and barge operations involving model testing and developing procedures for extremely rough seas. After several platform installation projects in Southeast Asia, he returned to the North Sea in 1975, working on the development of several major fields. He has been the chairman of the board of InterMarine Incorporated since 1982.

Marshall was also recently named a "Domus Fellow" of St. Catherine's College at Oxford. He joins a group of similar luminaries, who have achieved this honor for their lifework and public

contributions. [Editor's note: Please see the story about the Peabody Museum of Archaeology for more on Marshall's generosity.]

Win Orgera sent in his recent itinerary, which describes a hectic series of trips and visits. Win seems retired, but his pace of life and range of travel still sound implausible. I guess airlines are still offering free passes to ex-pilots. Since you can't tell the players without a program, I'll start with the information (keep it handy as you read on) that Win and wife Sally have three daughters, Laura (married to Frank), Valerie (married to Todd), and Alyse (married to Chris) and (as of our 50th) three grandchildren, Cole, Hunter, and Ansley. I quote from Win: "We spent New Year's Eve in Rome. How romantic is that? From there we headed back to Zurich with Alyse, Chris, Cole, 8, Ansley, 6, Valerie, Todd, and Hunter, 7. We had all spent Christmas in Zurich and all side-tripped to Rome. Chris may never recover from herding that gang. Valerie, Todd, and Hunter were able to spend Easter with us. This summer we had Alyse, Cole, and Ansley for two weeks. Cole went to surf camp, and Ansley to golf camp and riding camp (her love). Hunter came out for a week and flew back on her own (her first time). The kids all enjoy playing golf with Papa and especially driving the golf cart.

"Laura married Frank Sobyak on Oct. 17, 2009, and we enjoyed a visit from them in August. Frank's daughter, Kayla, 8, is our newest addition and fits right in. Most of September and October we spent in Zurich while Alyse had knee cap surgery. [Sally and I] were the chief cooks and chauffeurs. They sent us on a wonderful weekend in Montreux and then to Prague for our anniversary.

"We travel to Dallas often, where Laura and Valerie both live. We spent Thanksgiving there and are heading back for Christmas. Alyse and the gang will be joining us, so they'll all be there. My mom 'Amazing Grace' is 96 1/2, residing in Sarasota, and still playing bingo and gabbing." This tale should be a wake-up call for all you neglectful grandparents.

Sadly, **David S. Jenkins** died on Oct. 21, 2010, in Sandpoint, Idaho. David came to us from Scranton Central High School. Dave went to Princeton but eventually withdrew. After earning a degree from the University of Denver, he taught both skiing and academics. But skiing was his passion. Following him down Baldy's canyons (in Sun Valley) was declared impossible. He won a Carnegie Medal for Heroism for saving a life in 1954 and served in the marines.

The class extends condolences to his two sons, Thomas and Lucas Eagle; his daughter, Bryn; and his siblings Danny, Buddy, and Dana.

1959

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PHILLIPS Medical adventures, invitations, new technologies, fun at 70—but first, economic news—a classified ad from *Lancaster Farming*, a weekly mid-Atlantic agriculture newspaper: "One cute male guinea pig, brown and white, must sell, $5. 717-xxx-xxxx."

From **Hunt Bascom**: "My wife has arranged a private box—Reserve Box 44—at the A's–Giants game in Oakland on June 19, 2011. We would love to see you."

Sven Hsia reports, "For the past 19 years, [wife] Ay-Whang and I have celebrated our birthdays (two days apart) in St. Barths. It, the tropical climate, and excellent cuisine reminds her of Penang, where she was born. We'll be there for my 71st!"

John Coggeshall writes, "We headed to Moscow and St. Petersburg for eight days, where son Sam—finishing up his Stanford junior year fall term—showed us around."

Basil Cox says, "While waiting for my 70th, I have been rehabbing a house next door. Life seems awfully busy, retired or not."

From **Carlos De la Cruz**: "[Wife] Rosa and I opened a private art gallery with our collection, and we'd love to have '59 classmates visit. See www.delaCruzCollection.org."

Quinn Rosefsky offers, "When I turn 70, I'll make certain that I can still remember my telephone number and street address. I'll take my morning multivitamin, vitamin D, calcium, aspirin, and ibuprofen. I'll make certain that the heating pad works. I'll comb my single hair, put on a clean pair of long underwear, my graduated trifocals, and my slippers, and wait for the arrival of an expressly delivered bottle of 1979 Chateaux Margaux. And then [wife] Susan and I will plan another hiking vacation."

From **Jesse Young**: "I turned 69 in November, and my wife encouraged me to buy a matching BMW GS motorcycle—matching her GS, that is. We're planning to get into the Blue Ridge this summer and find some curves. 1969 was a great year for music, political activism, and the quiet revolutions of the heart. So this '59er is going to celebrate being a 69er!"

Ned Grew says, "[Wife] Eva gave me a 10-day safari in Botswana, [with] three days in tents, and Zambia [with] three days on a river boat, and one night at Victoria Falls."

Ned comments about doing Andover admissions interviews via Skype from all over the world: "I chuckled when I was in Finland interviewing a guy in New Zealand to attend Andover. I have interviewed a few Chinese students. The height of all weirdness was last week when I interviewed a student from Guam who was spending an AFS year in Iceland and I was in Southern France. His interview form had been sent to his father in Guam, who sent it back as a JPG embedded in a Word document that was scanned in Iceland and sent on to me in le Broc, France. And who says the world isn't getting smaller?"

John Doherty writes, "Nothing much to report other than a heart attack last January [2010] while, of all things, cross-country skiing. Lost 20 pounds and dropped 50 points off total cholesterol and 62 off LDL. Several fast food franchises locally have gone bankrupt since I saw the light."

From **Doug Jenner**: "[My wife and I are] celebrating 68 by spending a couple of weeks in Puerto Vallarta, where we've spent time every winter for the past seven or eight years. We love this city, despite its quirks, and enjoy coming back every year."

"So far we're celebrating our 70th birthdays on four continents," reports **John Charlton**, who will be in Asia for his.

Bill Bell writes, "As suggested in the final scene of *2001: A Space Odyssey*, I find I have more and more in common with my grandchildren. I now look forward to half-birthdays, and my 69.5th and 70th seem a long way away."

Ed Shapiro reports, "I retire as medical director/CEO of Austen Riggs Center in July and head for the Ionian Sea for three weeks on a sailboat! When we get back, the plan is to stay in the Berkshires and have a small practice, consult, and write."

John Smith—still a Philadelphia lawyer and charter member of the "Gained no weight, lost no hair" club—is heading up an umbrella group of international organizations dedicated to develop and burnishing Philadelphia's reputation as an international city.

Alan Albright leaps to mind for two reasons: first, a medical thriller experience (see below) and, second, David Chase's fascinating article in the Fall 2010 *Andover* echoes all the groundwork Alan did by scanning books about PA's history into PA59ers.com. To quote David's article, "Andover Theological Seminary was the brainchild of Phillips Academy's founders and other conservative Calvinists seeking to stem the tide of liberalization transforming New England religion during the early nineteenth century. A bastion of Puritan zeal, ATS remained influential for 75 years." So, 100 years before we got to Andover—before, after, and during the Civil War—Andover was a bastion of the type of thinking that today we associate with the Tea Party. Wow! Who knew Andover was 150 years ahead of the times!

Alan reports about his medical thriller: "In November I checked into the emergency room at the VA in St. Petersburg, Fla. I had a roaring urinary infection. The doctor prescribed a hefty dose of Ciprofloxacin, one of the mightier guns in the antibiotics arsenal. 'Symptoms should start disappearing in a couple of days,' he said. They didn't. A pharmacist said I had a Cipro-resistant bacteria. Back to the VA. The E. coli in my urinary tract were particularly nasty, resistant to almost everything. Using Cipro was like trying to shoot rhinos with bows and arrows. 'I'm 99 percent sure,' the doctor said, 'that one particular by-mouth antibiotic will do the trick. Otherwise, we'll have to admit you to the hospital.' The nurse administered an IV with the good stuff. At 6 p.m., my

IV bags were empty, I was released, and went off to a little Cajun café. The blackened shrimp were good. Still eating the Cajun rice!"

And finally, wife Maureen, daughter Rachel, her husband, Adam, my son Matthew, and our niece Chana '03 were in the Galapagos in April. Nothing like a blue-footed booby!

[Editor's note: Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit for **David H. Walsh.**]

1960

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ABBOT Greetings again from the Green Mountains, where (as of this writing in late January) our home is currently under nearly three feet of snow. I am looking forward to a trip to Oregon at the end of January to visit grandsons whom I have not seen in more than a year.

Sally Foote Hubby shares views that I'm certain many of us hold. She says that the warm feeling of our Abbot 50th last June is still with her, and she looks forward to a future reunion at a place of our class's own choosing! She was delighted at how easy it was to pick up good friendships again after all these years. Last summer she and her husband also enjoyed trips to South Africa and Russia. Then, before Thanksgiving, her husband tore his Achilles tendon on the tennis court and suddenly their activities became limited. He graduates to a walking boot next week, but those of you who've had this type of injury know it takes a long while to heal.

Brenda Swords reports that she was laid up for two months with a badly fractured kneecap; she fell on in the hallway at Alliance Francaise two days before a scheduled trip to Paris to see a grandchild. Instead of the trip, she had surgery to reassemble the pieces with screws and wires, then five weeks in a full leg "immobilizer" brace, followed by physical therapy to bend the knee — ouch! Her husband, Peter, took over the shopping, cooking and cleaning duties. She vows to walk more slowly and deliberately and be more Buddhist in savoring each moment.

Kathy Stevens seems to be living the perfect retirement life with several long visits with daughter Rachael and her family as well as three weeks traveling in Japan. They wandered well off the beaten path, including Hegura Island.

Susan Koster sent brief "happy New Year" greetings while in the Bahamas in transit to Australia, awaiting late flights—four more to go.

Lexa Crane left Cape Cod early this past fall to get knee treatment in Austin, Texas. The end result is knee replacement in April. She was looking forward to a NYC trip in February and North Carolina trip sometime this spring pre- or post-op. All four of the Crane sisters plan to visit the places where they lived when very young and where their father spent his last years teaching at North Carolina State, doing pottery in Jugtown in Seagrove, N.C., and working on the reconstruction of Govenor Tryone's Palace in New Bern, N.C.

Her grandchildren have somehow entered their 'tween and teen years. Still a lot of enjoyment, as are her great nieces and nephews.

Lindsay Knowlton just returned from "a most glorious trip to the Galapagos—truly an enchanting trip. It was like nature on steroids. All the birds and animals were so tame and willing to let humans approach."

Cally Williams and her husband spent 2.5 weeks in Southeast Asia. They had a great time in Bangkok, Siem Reap, exploring Angkor Wat and other sites, and Luong Prabang in Laos. In Luong Prabang they were seated in a very small restaurant next to a couple from Massachusetts. The man went to Middlesex in the mid-1960s and remembered Abbot mixers well, but not too fondly.

Once again your secretary thanks all of you who have contributed to this issue and encourages more of you to drop me a line.

1960

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PHILLIPS **Ward Wickwire**, our class webmaster, has been busy since last we wrote. He recently sent an e-mail to everyone he had an e-address for asking them to write a short (50 words or less) remembrance of what our 50th Reunion meant to them, and has set up a column for all the submissions people send in. So far, we have a fair number, but more would be welcome. If you haven't contributed, please send your remembrances to me or to wardwick@gmail.com along with whatever pictures you may have taken, and we'll be sure to get them posted. The goal of the column will be to renew the charge many of us who attended derived from the reunion and to let those who missed get a clearer sense of what all the shouting was about, so they will start getting in touch with dormmates long forgotten and not miss the next big one in 2015.

Ward has put a fair amount of material online now, in addition to the remembrance column. **Tony Lee** created a wonderful collage of pictures from the reunion, and you can also find the moving talk **Whitney Foster** gave about classmates who haven't been lucky enough to survive, and a great piece from **Nick Kip** comparing the old and the new. Check it all out at www.1960pa.com, our class website.

Down the road Ward hopes to make the website more interactive and contemporary, with classmates able to send in reports on topics that will be requested from time to time, as was mentioned at the Reunion. Topics now being considered include travel (most of us have more time now to visit places, see things, etc., that we couldn't imagine doing before the dog died and the children left home); retirement (what we are trying that works and what we tried that didn't); grandchildren (what little delights these tiny monsters have become to us); aches and pains (uh, oh!). Other suggestions are welcome. Over and over we heard people at the reunion say they regretted not keeping in touch and swear they'd do better before the next get-together; we hope the website can provide a virtual way of stirring up the fires the reunion lit for many of us.

One classmate who sorely missed the reunion was **Dave Dumas**, who ran into a conflict at the last minute and had to cancel his plans to drive up from Rhode Island and reune with us, as he has for most of the reunions in the past half century. Dave vows that he will show up on the Hill for the 55th. Dave is the only member of the class who succeeded in becoming an elected public official, but he is pulling out of that game; he sent me many newsclips from South African newspapers reporting about that country's renowned political retirees Nelson Mandela and F.W. de Klerk.

Bill Sherman, our new class agent, reports that our classmates have already contributed or pledged more than $50,000 for a newly created 1960 Class Gift Fund which will be presented to PA at our 55th in 2015. When the fund reaches $100,000, it can be designated as the Class of 1960 Scholarship Fund. Contribution to the fund would be one tangible way to thank the school for what it gave to many of us and to help it to provide a great education to young people coming after us. More details will be available at our website. If you're interested in contributing, contact Bill (wsherman@mofo.com) or Ann Harris (aharris@andover.edu) in PA's development office.

Tony Lee ran into **Paul** "Duke" **Courtnell** while the two of them were windsurfing off the Outer Banks in the fall. Duke has followed a career in resort real estate in Florida and now lives with his wife in Hatteras, N.C., where he splits his time between

Alumni Directory

Find a classmate or update your
contact info in PA's Alumni Directory,
www.andover.edu/alumni, and click on "Alumni Directory."

lawyering and sport fishing off the Outer Banks. Duke had Tony and his wife, Margie, over for dinner while they were in North Carolina, and the two got together in early winter in Boston for dinner again.

We were all shocked at the news of the death of **Edward** "Ned" **N. Evans** on New Year's Eve. Ned seemed in fine fettle at our reunion, and while he appeared a bit frail to those of us who remember him from years past, he certainly gave no hint of the illness to which he succumbed in December. Please see the In Memoriam section for more on Ned.

Andy Combe was in England during the reunion and spent much of the late summer and fall traveling to New Zealand, California, and Europe. He lives in Northern Virginia and managed to get home in time to attend the Army-Navy game; he reports taking great satisfaction at Navy's victory over Army. He has been promising me to come visit us at our farm on the Mason-Dixon line, and we finally set a date in early February, trying to squeeze him in between the mid-winter snows that have been afflicting those of us in the Mid-Atlantic states these past few seasons.

One of the nicest Christmas cards I got came from **Mike Burlingame**. The card included a wonderful picture of his significant other, Lois, her daughter, and two grandkids, for whom Mike reports great attachment. Mike has been busy working on yet another Abraham Lincoln book, and reports the newest book to be shorter—"easy reading" for those who haven't yet finished the second volume of *Abraham Lincoln: A Life*.

Also off the presses—at least the newer ones—are three new novels by **John** "Tex" **Daniel**: *Swimming in the Deep End, Elephant Lake,* and *Geronimo's Skull.* These are all being published online at his website and on all of the major electronic reading devices. Great summer reading!

Anne and **Handley Stevens** wrote a lovely and newsy note in November describing their activities since departing the U.S. after graduation. Though both are in great health, they decided they ought to plan ahead and bought a new flat that has the decided advantage of being on one floor—much better than the place they have lived in for years that was 52 steps above street level (without benefit of lift). My wife and I were surprised and saddened to receive a second note, right after the New Year, reporting the tragic news that their daughter Hilary died of cancer on Christmas Day. Hilary is survived by her husband, daughter, and of course her parents and two sisters.

As I am in the throes of figuring out whether I want to retire (and if so, when) I have been the happy recipient of much free advice from classmates. Handley wrote to describe his various activities—singing, research, and writing. I also heard from long-lost **Laird Smith,** who reports thriving in retirement for more than a decade now. I cross examined him at great length about what he does to keep busy, and managed to learn that in the picture he submitted for the class book he is holding a rake handle rather than what suspiciously looked like a pool cue. Like many of us who have enjoyed gardening in our adult years, Laird reports that the weeds seem to win a bit more frequently than they did in years past.

John Doak and I had lunch together in October. It's amazing that he and I have been rather close neighbors here in Baltimore for more than three decades and just now have "discovered" one another. John gave my son a heap of wonderful advice about career building that was both smarter and much more easily received than anything I had been able to offer. John reports that he visited with **Charles** "Pete" **Leavell** and **Charlie Goodell** in Colorado and **Dick Ellegood** in Oregon in September.

1961

50th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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ABBOT A warm hello from a chilly, slippery, snowy Portland, Maine! Enough already! But when this reaches you, it will be May—and need I say, just a few weeks short of our reunion, June 9–12.

The 50th Reunion Program Committee has been working hard to orchestrate a very lively schedule. Here are a few highlights:

As an artist, I am particularly excited about the creative works exhibit coordinated by **Joan Smith Bowker**, who is working with PA counterpart Jim Rubin '61. This will be an opportunity to see the diverse ways our creative juices flowed over the years.

A Thursday afternoon panel discussion "Changing Our World" will include **Julie Owen Rea**, who works in education development in Africa, and **Judy Jordan**, a Boston-based psychologist.

On Friday we will get together for "Odysseys: What's Next for Us" (perhaps a sub-title should be "What Do I Want to Do When I Grow Up?"). Abbot panelists will include **Cynthia Eaton Bing** in "Giving Back"; **Jane Paffard Nichols** in "What is Your Legacy"; and yours truly in "Reinventing Ourselves." Following this program will be our Abbot luncheon in Abbot Hall. Then we Abbot classmates will break out into groups to share thoughts on the morning panel topics.

I know many of you have expressed the hope that there will be enough quality time for us Abbot classmates to connect. The answer is *yes*. Granted, Abbot has been integrated into PA. But the Abbot campus is more beautiful than ever and still provides classrooms, dorms, and administrative offices. And, yes, the gates are still there, always open.

Whatever we might feel about our own experiences at Abbot, I think we all know on some level that Abbot provided many building blocks for our future. And judging from the mini-reunions I have attended with Boston-area classmates, I know it to be true that what we have to share with each other at this age is not only heartwarming, but truly awesome. Please come to this very special reunion June 9–12.

1961

50th REUNION
June 9–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS As you read this, the 50th is right around the corner. **Clint Kendrick** has been keeping a steady hand on the wheel as reunion chairman, guiding an energetic committee that is planning some remarkable events for all of us June 9–12. **Jim Sprague** is responsible for setting an all-time record of returns for our class yearbook. Having read most of these stories online, I stand awed by the variety and quality of our life experiences. Thanks for that gift, Jim, and let us further enjoy these stories in June.

At this year's Andover-Exeter football game, played in the beautiful Phelps Stadium, **David Weaver**, accompanying his gorgeous granddaughter, found me in the end zone. Dave had sent me, two days before, an e-mail from Buenos Aires, and was off again the next day. Exeter won the game 56–33.

Marnie and I represented the class at an Andover reception in Boston in early December. We were a bit surprised not to see any of you there, since we have such a massive presence in Beantown. But I did note that there was a cash bar. Cheapskates.

Recently, senior year at Andover came back with a rush when I saw an episode of *Boardwalk Empire* (HBO). **Tom Evslin** and I had wangled permission to write a joint History 4 paper on the use of scrip in Atlantic City during the depression. While researching there, we came upon the trail of some crooks from the '30s and were run out of town. Then last May Marnie and I spent a night in AC: I hadn't seen it since casinos came to town in the 19~0s, and found it an unpleasant revelation. How about letting your scribe know of some revisitations you may have made recently?

The *Wall Street Journal* picked up a piece from Tom's blog as an op-ed. Tom described his adventures and impressions of his time as Vermont's 'stimulus czar,' "a fascinating position to have after retiring from a career as a high-tech entrepreneur. As chief recovery officer, I had an excellent inside view of the working and nonworkings of the Stimulus Bill." If you were on our listserv, you had a chance to read this fascinating piece. Many classmates did, and a lively e-mail discussion ensued.

Mike Bragg is a reliable correspondent. He writes, "In October I got an e-mail from **George** "Vee" **Hanna** advising me that he and his wife, Deb, were planning a trip from Charlotte, N.C., to the North Georgia mountains for the second week of November to meet with their contractor to discuss the renovations they planned for their lakeside cabin on Lake Chatuge in Hiawassee, Ga. Their cabin is located about 25 to 30 miles east of my home in Blairsville. We then set a date for them to come to my home for dinner on Nov. 12. We had a terrific

evening together chatting over cocktails and dinner (accompanied by some good wine). They were very gracious in complimenting my culinary efforts, making it readily apparent that I had succeeded in plying them both with sufficient amounts of alcohol to numb their normally discerning taste buds. It was a fun and enjoyable evening for us all, I think. I look forward to their next visit to Georgia and also to seeing them both at the reunion next June."

Ned Cabot stays in touch, too. He achieved a sailing milestone in January with a rounding of Cape Horn on Ocean Watch with the Around the Americas expedition. This was followed by a fabulous week of travel in Patagonia with wife Betsy and some friends, and then a quick trip to Spain to visit daughter Nina and his two granddaughters who live in Algeciras. In February Ned could be found buried in powder snow while helicopter skiing with daughter Gingi '91 and friends in the Canadian Rockies. In late June, following a trip to China for a wedding, he continued on to Denmark and his boat, *Cielita*, for a month of sailing across the North Sea to Orkney and the Scottish Islands and Highlands. Whew, makes me dizzy. Where have *you* been?

Tony Accetta has written a book about the mortgage fraud/housing debacle, Wall Street, and the government's nonresponse to massive fraud. Information is attached to our class website. I've also attached a *Wall Street Journal* Marketwatch article with Tony's views on the subject.

Page Smith writes that **George J. Houpis** has passed away. Early last November, Page rediscovered George in Greece, his real homeland. The two enjoyed a long phone conversation and several e-mails shortly afterward. George related that, after Yale and short stints at B.C. Law School and Harvard's Russian Studies program, he'd spent time working in New York City and then later for three years in Kuwait in the commercial banking sector. Then he'd relocated to Athens, where he continued working in banking and finance for various companies. After many years in the corporate world, George continued by starting a financial consultancy and worked as an independent investment and financial advisor. He'd also raised seven children, all multilingual. George took great pride in family get-togethers; he said their home sounded like a mini United Nations. George died on Jan. 31, 2011, of metastatic melanoma. He'll be sorely missed. George's family can be reached through his son, Gerasimos, at Gerasimos.Houpis@gmail.com.

Marnie and I have dodged the Maine snows for the last two Januarys, which we have spent in Oceanside, Calif. This year Lisa and **George Bartlett** invited us to dinner at their home in Rancho Santa Fe, a gorgeous spot. Wildfire had dashed up a canyon and singed their property but had left the house intact. George is intact, also, and looks forward to seeing many of you in June.

I'm hoping to see you at the 50th. Past reunions have been mellow and occasionally introspective. This time, let's boogie.

[Editor's note: Congratulations to **Tom Pollock** and **Paul Kalkstein**, who will be inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor during Reunion Weekend in June.]

1962

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ABBOT Please contact **Lynne Moriarty Langlois** at APLLML2@attglobal.net if you can help in any way with our 50th Reunion. The dates for the reunion are June 7–10, 2012. Please plan to attend. It will be a great opportunity to renew important friendships and to celebrate our lives. If anyone has any information on the following "lost" classmates, please let Lynne or myself know: **Barbara Bickly**, **Pauline Gray Briger**, **Brenda Bradley Dellostritto**, **Polly Larned Herlihy**, **Berry Marshall Hoake**, **Marthe Osborne**, **Emvly Thalang Samaniego**, and **Robin Bradley Wynslow**.

Sue Mallory Dunn wrote that after many years in the computer industry she has switched to the arts and is engrossed in local theatre and ancient history. She works for a live performance theatre in Berkeley, Calif., that runs a kids' conservatory, and she and her husband host a play readers group for amateurs. When not busy with these activities, she is playing with her 21-month-old twin granddaughters or exploring the ancient ruins of the Mediterranean.

Kitty Grant Galaitsis retired at the end of October 2010 after 10 years as director of online education for UMass Boston. She was a pioneer in university online education from a planning and management point of view. Like many of us, the Internet now keeps her in touch with her new grandson.

Caroline Thomas, who lives in New York City with husband Robert Benes, continues to run her theatre company while using all the ammunition the hospitals have to offer in her battle against stage 2 breast cancer, a choice her grandmother and mother did not have. She also writes poetry and short stories for her two small grandsons who live in the Arab Emirates. Her daughter lives in San Francisco.

Karen Grant McWhorter is trying to decide where to live following her husband's retirement in 2011. In the meantime, she keeps busy as she continues to develop the jin shin jyutsu volunteer program for cancer patients at Somerset Medical Center, heads the board of directors for a local nonprofit daycare center, is completing a course to become an environmental steward, continues with her sculpturing, and plays grandma at the beach in the summer. Karen's son Alex works at Citigroup in New York City, and her son Keith, who lives in Cambridge, Mass., has gone back to school full-time to get a master's degree in business at Babson College.

I am hibernating in a very snowy New England winter while I gather up the courage to fully retire. In May 2011, my son, Benjamin White, will get a master's degree from the University of Pennsylvania School of Social Policy and Practice. He wants to work as an advocate for homeless children.

I have created an album for current pictures of our classmates. You can view it on our class page in BlueLink: http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/photo/albums/abbot-class-of-1962. Please e-mail me a current photo, and I can add it to the album.

1962

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PHILLIPS As I write this, we are in the midst of a California winter. I understand that those of you in the mid-Atlantic and Northeast have had a good deal of snow and will not feel sorry for me when I say that the thermometer has dropped below freezing several times this winter. For a number of us, the real new year celebration begins sometime in April with the opening of baseball season. This is something that transcends regional boundaries, other than the spurious claim of some to a "Red Sox nation."

Dan Jenkins was kind enough to give me a letter from PA's director of stewardship, a position not known in our time. I am happy to learn that our **Dennis Wilkinson** did not die in Vietnam. The pilot who died there had a similar name and date of birth, but a different middle name. My error [in class notes 10 years ago] was based on information provided by a classmate, and I regret any grief I may have inadvertently caused.

Jack Fabiano and **Jon Sox** just came back from

Got the News?

Watch for *News from Andover*, PA's electronic newsletter delivered to your e-mail inbox. It provides timely information and live links to coverage about PA and fellow alums. If you do not receive the e-newsletter, PA doesn't have your current e-mail address. To update your record, e-mail alumni-records@andover.edu or visit www.andover.edu/alumni

two weeks fishing in Patagonia, Chile. Apparently they had a great time, ate well, and caught lots of fish. One of their guides turned out to be an Exie grad who took American history from **Bruce Pruitt**. I have spoken to Bruce's wife on several occasions trying to get a return call, but this has never worked. For goodness sakes, celebrate Stanford's pummeling of Cal by checking in.

Fabs also reported that he and wife Noel had dinner with **Carl Corey** and his wife in conjunction with a theatre presentation in Boston. Carl is chairman of the board of directors of The Revels, Inc. This is an organization that exists in nine cities and encourages traditional presentations of American culture in the form of drama, music, and singing. I remember Carl as Nicely-Nicely in *Guys and Dolls* when we were in school and a leading member of the Satans. (I want to add a plug for a reprise appearance of the Satans at our reunion. I would call on **Marty Wishnatsky** to overlook the name of the group and to rejoin his former musical comrades in entertaining us when we get together next year.) Carl taught for many years in the Lincoln-Sudbury High School system in Massachusetts, and his wife was a principal at a school in Boston. Carl remains retired, but his spouse has been recalled to active duty and is running a school again.

I always am happy to get a Christmas card from Priscilla and **Ed Grew**. He has worked for a number of years in the Larsemann Hills of the Australian Antarctica Territory. This area has a unique geology and mineralogy; Ed is leading an international effort to conserve the purity of this region's delicate environment. He was interviewed on NPR last November and is now investigating a question that arose there: "Were there evaporative borates on Earth 4.4 billion years ago?" Not having any idea what an "evaporative borate" is, I can only wait for next year's card to find out the answer. Priscilla is still working in Nebraska as the director of the University of Nebraska State Museum of Natural History, and I assume she is still a Husker fan. I am still a huge fan of French instructor Jim Grew for his direct method of foreign language study, which still allows me to pass myself off as something other than a Philistine lawyer.

Marjorie and **Steve Abbot** are proudly watching their offspring going off into life. Son Matt lives in Del Mar, Calif., and has transferred from active naval duty to the reserves. He is flying the equivalent of a 737-700. Son Sebastian put in three years in Cairo for the Associated Press and now has been in Islamabad for a year. He has been embedded with U.S. troops in Afghanistan. The final Abbot son, Spencer, completed a PhD program in international relations with the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University. He has been selected to command VFA-27, an F-18E squadron in Atsugi, Japan, beginning in mid-2012. In the meantime, Spencer will be on a Council of Foreign Relations Fellowship in Tokyo, having completed a joint tour with the U.S. Southern Command. Steve remains president of the Navy-Marine Corps Relief Society and says 2011 is looking like another opportunity to travel to distant spots, including Pakistan, Japan, and Italy.

My alumni office pal Joanne Smith sent me a message from **Tim Carter**. He is contemplating a move from Long Island, N.Y., to southern Vermont. Tim still teaches at St. John's University, but retired from the lab a couple of years ago. He said he "traded in my double bass for a cello around the turn of the millennium. The youngest son is still in Cambridge, and my cello tech works are in Newton Center, so I get up to Boston a fair amount. Of course I'm coming to the 50th and made a rash promise to drag recalcitrant counter-culturists like **Pierre Kleiber** and **Jon Barron** along. We'll see."

My *samizdat* e-mail list contains more than 35 members now. With one exception, it appears to be a welcome and different method of communication between classmates. It's open to all of our class with just a few minor rules to make things fun. If you want to try it, let me know at *vpobminsky@comcast.net*.

It is always a sad thing to have to write about the death of a classmate. For those of us who were at Andover for four years, the majority of us either lived at Rockwell House or Will Hall. Will Hall had a charming housemaster, Jack Hawes, and had a distinctive architectural style; Rockwell was much closer to the main campus and lacked the leadership attributes of the other dorm. One of the more boisterous members of the Rockwell House gang was **John M. Levin**, MD. "Chops" was known for several things as a junior: (1) he always had a funny story and could make you laugh; (2) he had a knockout for a mother; and (3) he had at boa constrictor hidden in his room. The boa constrictor somehow got loose and scared the hell out of **Freeland Abbott**, who lived next door. John and I had very different backgrounds, but we both tipped the high end of the scales and we were quite good friends. He was a physician and inventor and lived for many years in the Philadelphia area with his family. I am very sorry to report to you John's passing on Jan. 20. I have written a letter of condolence to his family on behalf of the class.

Guys, enjoy the springtime and get ready for our 50th Reunion June 7–10, 2012!

1963

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ABBOT Greetings to all! I had a nice chat with **Lucinda Hannon**, with whom I had talked at our 45th Reunion, but not in as relaxed a way as I could in the depths of winter over the phone! Lucinda, who used to be a teacher, retrained as a social worker. She is now working part-time at a hospital in Connecticut, where she has the very challenging job of being a family advocate for children who have been sexually abused. She also has a part-time private practice related to this area. Lucinda is looking forward to our 50th Reunion.

Ann Northup is doing some biking (weather permitting), and also enjoys her part-time work placing international students in homes for the year they will be in the U.S. Ann plans on visiting both her son and daughter soon—visits which will involve some exciting travel. Plans include excursions in Stockholm and also a trip to Marrakech (Morocco).

I had a brief visit with **Hilary Hayes Geyer** just after Christmas. She continues to do well working with the elderly, sometimes treating them to a wonderful talk about an intriguing location abroad, or a topic of interest that she has researched. Hilary also watches out for her daughter Lily's house and cats while Lily is away on assignment. **Margaret Brown Coakley** writes that her daughter Mary is planning to get married on June 4 to Brian Fields. The wedding will take place in Manhattan, where they plan to live.

This year has been one of changes for me, in that my son who lived in Austin, Texas, for several years has come back home for a while, working as a salesman in the area. My youngest daughter is engaged to be married in May of this year. Her fiancé is applying at various locations for a residency in pediatrics, while my daughter is finishing a PhD program in biomedical research. May this column find you all well, with long range plans to attend our 50th Reunion in June 2013.

1963

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PHILLIPS Sometimes your scribe gets lucky—a column filed with milestones, all positive.

Bill Smoyer will be inducted posthumously into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor on Saturday, June 11 (Reunion Weekend). He joins **Jack Morrison**, a member of the Hall's inaugural class. It is expected that Bill's sister Nancy and brother David will represent Bill's family; I believe his late father Stan was aware of the honor before his passing in December.

Significant changes reported by **Bruce Cleverly**: "After retiring from Gillette/P&G in 2007, I've been moving forward in several areas. First, I recently (in October 2010) remarried—to a delightful young woman who, aside from being beautiful, smart, kind, and very caring, also seems to enjoy my company immensely. Caroline and I were married on the Big Island of Hawaii (just the two of us, to maintain our sanity), and then in November had a second ceremony at the Old North Church in Boston for family only. My eight-year-old son (I'm spelling the number so you know it's not a typo) was my best man. Caroline and I split our time between Boston and Cape Cod, and after spending 30-plus years running around the world leading global brands and businesses, I'm very happy to relax a bit." Bruce reports he is on two corporate boards, does consulting, and

enjoys giving back to Andover as our class agent and 50th Reunion gift cochair. He says he feels "intimidated" but knows we will all come through. He concludes with an observation that I, and I suspect many others of us, could adopt wholeheartedly: "I've been very privileged to do some pretty good stuff in the last several years, most of which likely would not have occurred except for my Andover experience. I was an appalling student and certainly not much of a contributor, but I was nonetheless tolerated for two years and much positive seems to have come from it. I am also very pleased that we now have a full student body that has been admitted under the Academy's 'need blind' policy. I wouldn't be writing this note if I hadn't been admitted the same way in 1961, and I am glad to be able to support the program and the school in a few ways."

And the following, wonderful news from **John Bilheimer**: "This past September we finally adopted our daughter, Katina Napper '92. We met her in 1982, when she was 8 and a third-grade classmate of our biological son, Joel. Over the next few years it became apparent that Katina's birth mother wasn't really up to the task of raising a daughter, which meant that Katina stayed at our home more and more frequently and for longer and longer periods of time. I suggested that she might like and benefit from an Andover education—well, OK, I pushed the idea—and she enrolled as a junior in fall 1988. At some point along in there we realized that Katina had become a full member of our family. We never really focused that much on adopting her. It didn't seem especially necessary; after all, if all four of us thought we were a family, what difference would some court papers make? But a year or so ago it crossed my mind—sort of out of the blue, but not wholly—to ask if she'd like to be adopted.

"Fast forward to Sept. 25, 2010. In a small courtroom in Riverside County, Calif., the judge (to whom adoptions are very routine, of course) looked up from his papers and asked, 'So I gather that what I'm being asked to do is to formalize something that really happened about 20 years ago?' With what I'm sure were big goofy grins pasted on our faces, we said 'Yes, sir,' and a couple of minutes later it was done. Turned out to be a pretty emotional—and very happy—occasion."

[Scribe's prerogative: The historical event of Governor Faubus's threatened closure of Little Rock, Ark., schools in 1959 brought John to Andover—and to a half century of friendship that I have treasured. And much different Little Rock schools brought Katina and the Bilheimers together. Our family has been privileged to observe the growth of Katina and her wonderful brother Joel under John and wife Linda's exceptional, loving parenting.]

As for Susan and **John Kane**, our daughter Caroline '96 married George Bagnall on Oct. 22, 2010, with **Louis Wiley** and Tish and **Jim Brown** in attendance. Previously, Caroline and George had moved from Los Angeles to D.C., each with his or her original law firm (WilmerHale and O'Melvany and Myers, respectively). Their single-minded commitment to the Red Sox did not interfere with the wedding (but wait til next year!). As Caroline has followed my career path (law), son Chris '99 follows my major athletic interest (squash). Chris works in admissions at Milton Academy and coaches their girls' squash team. He is also captain of the Massachusetts champion 4.5-level squash team (and finalist in the 4.5 individual championship), and on the Massachusetts Squash Junior Committee. And son Matt '03 follows a third of my passions, alumni relations, serving on a committee hosting a recent Campaign Andover event in New York, and organizing Young Alumni events for his college, Vassar, while finishing his studies at the Fashion Institute of Technology and interning (with Ralph Lauren this past fall and Theory this spring). In the spheres of continuity and connectivity, Matt spent two weeks of his holiday vacation traveling in India with PA classmate Kate Takvorian '03, daughter of Ron Takvorian '66, Alumni Trustee and my 1962 Blue Key advisee.

1964

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PHILLIPS I enjoy notices of books written by classmates. **Tom Seligson** announced to many of us via the list-serve (PA64@yahoogroups.com) that his latest tome is ready, and I got a copy. It's titled *King of Hearts* (Saugatuck Books) and it's a page turner about the playing card of the same name from the Iraqi Most Wanted deck (remember that?). It's worth reading, and I recommend it to you. By the way, Tom's earlier work *Kidd* was purchased by Walt Disney Productions and made into the pictures *National Treasure* and *National Treasure: Book of Secrets*, which I bet many of you have seen.

Peter Smith writes, "Having fun with my new book. If anyone is in Phoenix, Ariz., e-mail me at pmith3@kaplan.edu."

Jackie Eby '64 sends word that she, her husband, daughter, and grandchildren were on hand at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts when **John Axelrod** was honored at the opening the Axelrod Gallery in the new Arts of America Wing of the MFA. Thanks, Jackie, and congratulations, John. I can hardly wait to get back East to see it.

Rob Auld, a retired international financier, has been leading a busy life. He wrote the following description of one of his projects, which I gladly include for your edification: "I became involved with the Nyaka AIDS Orphans School Project in 2007. This organization was founded by Jackson Kaguri to provide free education and support to orphans who lost their parents to the AIDS epidemic which decimated an entire generation in Uganda. Nyaka is a village of about 600, and the nearest paved road is two hours away. Even before meeting Jackson, my wife, Carol, overcame her fears and anxieties to teach at the school in spring 2007. When she returned, I could see that it had been a life changing experience for her. So, I just had to learn what had produced this remarkable change.

"In 2008, I went with Carol to Nyaka to see close up just what was going on and to help start construction of a new school. While there, I taught math to the sixth- and seventh-graders. It was as rewarding an experience as I have ever had. The children of Nyaka are truly amazing! Notwithstanding each child's story of personal loss and the related trauma, these kids are happy, joyful, and so very eager to learn. They show up at school at eight each morning, many having walked two hours or more to get there. School ends at 4 p.m., but most students stay until 5:30 before walking back home. They are their own mutual support group; they look out for each other, and in over eight years there has never been a fight of any kind among the more than 260 students.

"While I am pretty good in math (thanks to Messrs. McClement and Hammond), teaching it is a whole different matter. I had 22 students in Primary 7, and ability levels varied from 'math wiz' to 'barely can count.' The biggest challenge was how to get the students to participate actively. Ugandan teaching is essentially rote memorization with little classroom discussion. The students are not used to being asked direct questions by their teachers. Well, as an ignorant American (sometimes very useful), I changed all that. At first only a few of the best students would raise their hands to answer questions. But after the rest realized that I was going to call on them anyway, I guess they figured they may as well volunteer, too. That produced a fair amount of success, but the real coup was when I gave them math puzzles to work on in small groups. Ugandan students are not taught creative thinking or how to use their imaginations. But puzzles proved to be a fun way to get them to think in new ways and to work together. The kids all laughed when I told them the other math teachers had to struggle with the puzzles just as they had to."

Rob concludes, "I also have served as the board chair and treasurer of Nyaka. But by far the most fun was teaching those wonderful children."

Thanks, Rob, for your memories.

Take care, everyone, and keep the cards and letters coming. —Peter

1965

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ABBOT **Ann Bradshaw Barrows** has sent lovely Christmas letters for the last two years. Over this time three of her children have married, and Ann and

husband Nat have become ecstatic grandparents. Their daughter Lydia and her husband, Chuck, have a daughter and are expecting another child. Daughter Hannah has married a Scottish young man whom she met while getting a master's degree at the University of Dundee in Scotland. Son Ben married this last year as well. All of their children have traveled extensively and worked in different parts of the world.

Ann was going through breast cancer treatment last spring and was unable to attend our reunion. As the family newsletter says, "This has brought changes and new priorities to all of us. Ann has ... turned this into a journey of connections, growth, and opportunity.... Nat loosened his shackles to the company to do some things that he and Ann have talked about for years, like a day trip on a schooner out of Stonington [Conn.]." Ann has also attained her second-degree Reiki training in energy healing.

Some time ago I had a humorous e-mail from **Ellen Huntington Slade** in which she described a trip she made with her sisters to Western Massachusetts to spend a weekend learning how to make cheese. Ellen wrote, "We had a great time, and each bought some cheese-making equipment. Now that I am home I am wondering: whatever was I thinking? Making cheese? I can hardly stand to make dinner!"

A small group of us who were not able to make it to the reunion made plans last fall to get together with **Maggie Warshaw Brill** and **Sarah Watson Decew**, who did make it to the reunion. Maggie and Sarah, along with **Janet Barker, Ellen Huntington Slade**, **Emily Davis**, **Anne Rahilly Crawford**, and myself, all set our sites on the last weekend of October in New England. Maggie kindly offered to have us gather at her beach house in Kennebunkport, Maine. Unfortunately, at the last minute Ellen and Anne were both unable to attend due to illnesses in their respective families. The rest of us did gather and had an amazing weekend of nonstop talking, laughing, and reminiscing. Janet flew from California, and I came from Oregon. We arrived in Hartford, Conn., which is near Sarah's place in Western Massachusetts. Sarah picked us up, and the three of us spent one night at her house before we headed to Maine for the weekend. Emily was in Maine from South Carolina, visiting her mother in Blue Hill. Sarah, who travels between Nevada, Florida, and Massachusetts, had planned to be in Massachusetts. Maggie's black Labrador, Goose, was also in attendance. He had a crowd of us Abbot girls on many of his beach walks. As a side note, Anne has a young grandchild who lives in England, so her commute is considerably longer than most.

It was wonderful to spend time with so many old friends. It is always astounding how much we have in common. Janet has started her own company as an artist. She is doing amazing things and making beautiful paintings. One of her most impressive talents is doing "pocket paintings," very tiny detailed pictures from nature. Maggie continues to work for MIT in the Boston area. Most of us had not seen Emily since Abbot days, and what a joy it was to spend time with her. She is helping with her mother's care in Maine, most of the time from hundreds of miles away in South Carolina—a long-distance commute, which Sarah and myself have also dealt with recently. We were also in contact with **Liz Eder McCulloch**, who lives in Florida. We were hoping she might be able to join us, but she had a conflict. Liz was a roommate briefly with Sarah and Emily in her last year at Abbot, but she left Abbot early for the University of Michigan and did not complete her senior year.

Sarah and I also connected briefly in Florida in January. My husband, Jay, and I spent the night with Charlie, Sarah's partner, and Sarah, near Boca Grande. Sarah is hoping to connect with Liz while Sarah is in Florida seeing to her mother's care.

I received a Christmas card from **Becky Reynolds Zielinski** and her husband, Gene. Becky said, "Gene's full-time job has been a blessing in this economy. Still, it won't be missed when he retires next fall. For one thing, we will be able to travel a lot more! This year we had only one big vacation, a cruise down the Danube in March. We saved Gene's other vacation week for Christmas in Chicago."

1965

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PHILLIPS Hi, guys! You're makin' my day—phone calls, cards, letters, e-mails, subpoenas—I can't thank you enough.

Jim Grew wrote from Italy and reminisced about teaching French (ya think?) at PA and getting a draft deferment (remember those days?) in the process. Jim is big-time active in the international water ski community, and spent the winter neck-deep in Colorado powder. **Doug Pirnie** met **Kevin Rafferty**, **Greg Richards** (more later), **Tom Witherspoon**, **Mike Sheldrick**, **Alex Sanger**, Jack McLean '66, and **Mark Melamed** at a NYC watering hole. Doug played a round of golf with **Rusty Laughead** in Houston. Doug and wife Roxanne were the first overnight guests (except family) at the new Laughead home. Rusty, wife Kristy, and kids Aaron and Laura are all doing well. **Ed Samp** and Rusty got together for lunch in Beantown, just before Christmas. Soon-to-be-retired Dr. **Craig Scanlan** and wife Barrie visited family in British Columbia in December.

Mike Hudner weighed in about the marvels of the Addison Gallery, in response to a very favorable *Wall Street Journal* article in October, which gave well-deserved credit to the longtime efforts of **Jock Reynolds**. **Randy Evans**'s sister Betsy Evans Hunt '74 is on the Addison board. Like brother, like sister, Betsy played lacrosse. Randy coaches little tykes at Tiger Academy.

Greg Richards and I compared notes about the Andover experience. Greg observed that we pretty much got out of Andover what most people get out of college. Greg manages investments in New York and Connecticut. **Charlie Newton** runs a nonprofit (Penquis Community Action Program) in Maine, and reports that he and his family are enjoying life and good health. **Pete Vanderwarker** is active on many fronts: professional photographer; avid bicyclist (with **John Whisnant**); proud father (Chris and Amy); and grandfather. **Gerry Cameron** is managing partner for Caldwell Partners, an executive wealth management search firm in NYC. Call Gerry if you're an executive who's searching, or if you're searching for an executive.

Tom Hafkenschiel practices emergency medicine in San Jose, Calif., and lives in nearby Portola Valley. **Lou Rorimer** recalled afternoon tea at the Bart Hayes residence. Mr. Hayes and Lou's dad were WWII buddies. Neurosurgeon **Scott McLanahan** has performed more than 10,000 surgeries. He lives in Charlotte, N.C. Scott and wife Mary became proud grandparents for the fourth time in June. **Phil Young** was looking forward to cruising through the powder at Tahoe. Phil and wife Cindy donated a significant painting by his grandfather to the Michener Art Museum in Doylestown, Pa. **Peter Clapp** responded to the article I found about tiny houses with a quick note about him and **Brock Baker** crashing with **Steve Marshall** (builder of tiny houses) in SF's Haight-Ashbury area in 1967. Brock is now pastor at St. Eustace Episcopal Church in Lake Placid. **Dick Cromie** is livin' the dream in Covina, Calif. He has restored his '67 Mustang (325 HP, 8 gallons to the mile), and has a very supportive family. Dick promises to show up for the 50th.

Summarizing **Robin Batteau**'s comments is impossible without PowerPoint, so here's the Cliff's Notes instead: son at SUNY; wife in municipal politics (she can fix a traffic ticket in Westport, Conn.); Robin song-writing and singing ("Every Kiss Begins with Kay") and still mourning the death of neighbor and friend Paul Newman. Pirnie (again) related a story about giving the middle digit salute (with **Cliff Paige** and **Jim Chestnut**) to a math professor junior year. Result: change of instructor for the "Algebra Three."

Mark Carnevale beat the year-end deadline with his annual family newsletter. Highlights: fun with wife Penny; PA Reunion, **Don Shepard**'s 30th wedding anniversary; Kansas, Oklahoma, car crash, and Rome—and great photos. **Steve Seeche** is retired but doing nonprofit volunteer work and alternative dispute resolution. Steve has two daughters, as does his significant other. Foreign travel (Tanzania and Vietnam) is a possibility for 2011. **John Jameson** is back in Salinas, Calif., is president of the local medical society, and happily watches as his kids (Tom and Ginny) grow up. Tom is at UCSC and the Monterey Bay Aquarium. Ginny's holding down the fort at the Agricultural Land Trust. Wife Patti works at the community hospital.

Mike Madison runs a family olive farm and award-winning olive oil business in California. He spent part of a very rainy winter trying to get machinery out of the mud. Federal judge **Doug Woodlock** made news in support of cleaner state government by handing down a prison sentence in a high-profile bribery case involving a former Massachusetts state senator. My

fellow Coloradoan **Graeme Means** is still an architect in Aspen. Wife Liz works with cancer patients. Son Gaelen is at Colorado College. Younger son Cooper has a rock band and attends Aspen High.

I had lunch with **Harry Durham**'s daughter Laurel '95 in November. She's a partner in a law firm that has offices in my building. **John** "Ernie" **Hemingway** enjoyed our reunion in 2010, got a visit from Rafferty for his film, and has read *Loon*, by Jack McLean '66. **Alba Briggs** has six kids, Ezra, Mary, Hoty (Alba the 4th), Lily, Autumn, and Michael, ages 13 to 28, and they all seem to be doing very fun stuff. Alba does fine woodworking, and wife Nancy homeschools the youngest kids and fills in at the local library in Lubec, Maine. **Peter Morgan** and I got together for lunch in January. He's a retired lawyer and is helping out with his grandchildren (triplets). My wife, Kerry, and I vacationed in Tucson in March. No big plans for the summer, but we'll definitely hike in the mountains and the canyons, and run a river or two in our raft. Passengers are always welcome, so call us. Son Owen teaches English in Seoul, Korea,where he's become the family expert on air-raid drills.

You guys have been great. They allow me 1,000 words, and I used 999. Let's keep this thing going. It beats a day at the office. Thank you, and have a great summer.

1966

45th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT With a snow pack 4 feet deep outside the farmhouse window and more — yes — snow due tomorrow, spring looks most enticing. Think June reunion! It will provide us with a special opportunity to drop out, kick back, and relax. Do come. We share almost 50 years of stories and memories, multiplied. At our age and stage, in aggregate we represent the "wise women" phase (which sounds much better than the historical crone.)

With finely honed organizational skills, **Ida** "Pinky" **Rock Noll** and **Ruth Sisson Weiner** make reunion planning and fundraising fun. And thanks to so many classmates for "offering" to help. They include **Marty Wies Dignan**, **Melinda Miller Patterson**, **Lucy Thomson**, **Beth Humstone**, **Marcia Watson Goldberg**, **Judi Bricker Flanagan**, **Bethe Moulton**, and **Nee Gaines Olson**.

Last fall Lee Sullivan '68, Ruth Sisson Weiner, and I joined forces at Leaders' Weekend. With Lee now an honorary '66er, she and I brazenly invited ourselves to stay with Ruth. Ruth's wonderful children, Rachel, David, and Sloan, also bunked in at the house. As we participated in meetings, we learned about PA's latest vibrant initiatives and need-blind admission policy. The policy ensures that "youth from every quarter" have opportunities to attend Andover. We also revived the tradition of meeting friends from across classes for evening gab fests at the Andover Inn.

In the tradition of dynamic Abbot women, my dear friend and roomie **Lizzie Walker Compton** sent an e-mail that shared snippets of her life in Bath, Maine. In Lizzie's words, "I've moved again here in Bath—to a home with two acres around it and yet still in the town. Feel *much* more at peace here! I continue to work at Spindleworks, the most wonderful art center for adult artists who live with mental and physical challenges. I also continue working as a gardener during the season and am now taking a course in the Horticulture Department at Southern Maine Community College! I'm still doing the window dressing for the Library Bookstore here in Bath. This is ongoing creativity for me, and though trying of the brain cells at times, I still love the challenge! My (only two) grandsons are doing well, and I see them every week."

As a continuing theme, the holiday season kicked off with a delightful evening at the Boston Christmas Pops orchestrated by dynamo lawyer Lucy Thomson, another dear friend and roomie. Lucy and her darling younger daughter, Tory, flew up from Washington, D.C., for the occasion. Lucy deftly put together a fun group that included Betsy Parker Powell '56 and her husband, David. Dynamo Betsy generously mentors many of us.

To quote from Lucy and husband Arthur's holiday letter, "Lucy astounds everyone with her professional accomplishments... editor and primary author of the ABA *Data Breach and Encryption Handbook*... and working on book chapters on security and privacy in bioinformatics. On summer weekends, she retreats to Annapolis for racing and cruising on the Chesapeake Bay."

I will be returning to Pakistan in a few weeks, escaping from New England's snows to Lahore's early spring. While there I will be working in real time with the project's in-country team, visiting alumni schools, and meeting with senior officials from the remote areas. (Yes, Pakistan — don't follow that news). But it also will be a celebration of the relationships that are at the project core. And reunion is the same: a celebration of people sharing lives. Think June 10–12!

1966

45th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS Our PA class has produced many published authors, including **Jim Kunen**, **Eric Redman**, **Andy Schlesinger**, **John Leone**, **Bill Littlefield**, **Doug Crichton**, **Jack McLean** and **Rick Allen**. Add two more names: **Hoyt Hilsman** and **Eric Best**.

Move over, Frederick Forsyth and John le Carré. There's a hot new writer in town. Hoyt Hilsman has written *Nineteen Angels*, a thriller that could not be more timely. Here's the scoop—from the book's back cover: "Standing on a windy bluff on the northern border of Israel, televangelist Matthew Vaughn is broadcasting to an audience of millions when he is kidnapped by guerillas from a mysterious terrorist cell. Veteran CIA operative Grant Stearns is thrown into the hunt for the captive preacher, a chase that leads from the deserts of Syria to a remote coastal resort in Albania."

Quoting from an Amazon.com review, "*Nineteen Angels* is a fast-paced political thriller full of suspense and rich detail." Hoyt, an "award-winning screenwriter, journalist and political insider [has written] numerous feature films and TV shows. He... has been active in politics and public policy, including running for Congress in California. A regular contributor to media outlets like the *New York Time* and the *Huffington Post*." Hoyt "brings an inside knowledge of both politics and intelligence that makes *Nineteen Angels* a gripping, ripped-from-the-headlines read."

Personally, I've read many thrillers, and Hoyt's is the real thing, with the kind of wit and gritty detail that was characteristic of Ian Fleming. Hoyt adds, "Grant Stearns is a different kind of CIA agent—a man for changing times in the new global order. Stearns understands that it's a tough world out there, but that solid intelligence work can outmatch brute force anytime." To order Hoyt's book, go to www.amazon.com/19-Angels-Hoyt-R-Hilsman/dp/1450708455.

From the Amazon site: "*Nineteen Angels* is the first in a series of political thrillers that take Grant Stearns on assignments around the world, from China and Pakistan, to the Aleutians and Madagascar, as he battles not only those who threaten peace, but also those in his own government who put their own greed and ambition above the interests both of their nation and of mankind."

My old friend Eric Best has written *Into My Father's Wake*, a thrilling chronicle about sailing, adventure, and family, which I promise you will keep you reading through the night. (Eric and I have spent many hours together playing hockey, rollerblading in Central Park, ice skating on black ice, and drinking and talking about life, literature, and journalism.)

Eric is an all-around sportsman—skier, skater, tennis player, soccer player (who once scored two goals in one minute!)—but at heart he is a sailor, piloting his 47-foot ketch to distant lands. Like another sailor, Odysseus, for Eric it's the journey not the destination. During his San Francisco years, he sailed twice round-trip from the Bay Area to Hawaii, the first time solo, the second time accompanied only by daughter Emily.

To read a chapter of Eric's book and buy it, go to: http://intomyfatherswake.com/sample-chapter. From that site: "*Into My Father's Wake* records the 5000-mile solo sail of journalist Eric Best as he strug-

gles to come to terms with a recent divorce, solitude at sea, and the impact of his powerful father in his life. This personal adventure is a beautifully written and often poetic journey of a man sailing a 40-foot-ketch from San Francisco to Hawaii and back for the first time, testing his competence as a small-boat sailor and his tolerance for fear and physical exhaustion while issues in his life continue to dog him."

As I read Eric's book, I was not only moved by his rapturous descriptions of the beauty and majesty of the Pacific Ocean, but was also gripped by the high drama and high risks of sailing alone across a vast ocean—and then there are the dreaded freighters, which could mow you down 15 minutes after they show up on the horizon.

Eric attended the Stanford University graduate program in fiction and creative writing. His 20-year newspaper career included *USA Today* and the *San Francisco Examiner*. He won a 1983 Nieman Fellowship at Harvard University, where he studied capitalism and economic behaviors. Eric lives in Brooklyn in the frequent company of his three children, Emily, William, and Isabel. He is working on a new book about real-life capitalism, based on a decade spent as a global strategist at Morgan Stanley. He also runs Best Partners, which provides scenario-to-strategy development for clients across a wide range of industries.

David Hanson writes, "While majoring in English literature at Stanford, I became interested in photography and visual art. My interest quickly turned into a passion. Following several years of independent study and an apprenticeship with the photographer Minor White, I returned to Andover to teach photography and visual studies. I taught at PA for three years and then was lured away by a grant to spend a year photographing in southern France. After returning from Europe, I worked as an assistant to the renowned photographer Frederick Sommer, then got an MFA degree in photography from Rhode Island School of Design. I stayed at RISD, teaching in the departments of photography and landscape architecture for almost 20 years. I have been active as a photographer (with help from a Guggenheim Fellowship and two NEA grants). Having grown up in Montana, landscape and land issues have been central to my artwork. In 1997, Aperture published a survey of my work, *Waste Land: Meditations on a Ravaged Landscape*. A second monograph of my photographs has just been published: *Colstrip, Montana*. My work was recently included in major landscape surveys at San Francisco Museum of Modern Art and The Museum of Modern Art in New York. Since 2000, I have been living in Iowa. More at www.davidthanson.net."

Breaking news: The American Hockey Coaches Association (AHCA) has recognized **Chris Gurry**, PA instructor in history and social science, for his 25-year career as coach of Andover's boys' varsity hockey team, giving him the John Mariucci Award. More on this next time. [See "Sports Talk" for more information.]

Adios, amigos. Keep writing and e-mailing.

1967

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ABBOT Some new voices this issue, so I will get right to it!

Theda Braddock writes, "I spent 2010 working for a start-up and getting over breast cancer. Fortunately, the cancer was Stage 1 with no lymph node involvement, but it was a particularly vicious type of tumor, very apt to recur. I had this wonderful mental image of the tumor screaming in agony in a medical incinerator but it turns out they encase tumors in plastic and save them somewhere. Takeaway: get your mammograms, ladies! That's how mine was caught so early. Working for the start-up was way more fun: Mission Markets Earth Exchange. The side of the company I am responsible for is an online exchange for ecosystem service credits such as carbon, water quality credits, wetland mitigation banks, and the like (see www.mmearth.com). The other side of the company is a trading platform for socially and environmentally beneficial investments (www.missionmarkets.com). It's all very new and cutting edge. We are the only company doing this at a national and international level. 2011 should be a much better year for me!"

From **Juliet Schneller**: "Not much to report, although that life keeps trundling on is good news these days. My three grandkids give me no end of pleasure, and the Pacific Northwest continues to offer beauty as a vast playground for my husband and me. We actually managed a 7-day, 6-night backpacking trip across the Olympic Mountains last summer. One evening the mountain tops were enshrouded in mist and the waterfalls were cascading down the rocks, and we kept thinking that if we were in Tibet we would think this was really exotic. And here it is, right in our backyard. I'm *really* going to try to make the reunion in 2012."

Sarah Birdsall sends word: "I am still working with the homeless through my congregation in Berkeley, and I now serve on the City of Berkeley's homeless commission trying to prevent homelessness. See www.allwelcomelutheran.org. I am also a spiritual director for seminarians at Pacific Lutheran Theological Seminary. Had a great holiday visit to Tucson with all the family and seven 11- to 14-year-old grandnieces and nephews at my son Sam's new restaurant, Mama's Hawaiian BBQ in Tucson. Looking forward to June in Massachusetts and Maine. Hope to catch up with you all."

Candace Howes wrote, "I'm finishing a yearlong sabbatical and have to go back to teaching on Jan. 27. I have never worked so hard in my life. Wrote a book collectively called *For Love and Money: Care Work in the US*. The basic story: care services for the elderly and persons with disabilities (30 million people) are unaffordable if you aren't rich, and inadequate if you are poor. 85 percent of care hours are provided by unpaid family caregivers (us). The paid hours are provided mainly by women who get an average of $10 per hour and who are unlikely to have health insurance of their own. Pretty much the same story for childcare. It is remarkable that so many women are able to do this work, given the care burden. I also continue to work as an expert witness on a lawsuit against the State of California (actually, Arnold is the named defendant, so we will see how Jerry feels about taking his place). The purpose of the suit is to prevent the state from cutting the wages of the 350,000 homecare workers from an average of $11/hour to $8. Honestly, I don't think anyone should make as little as $8 an hour—especially someone who is working very hard to maintain quality of life for our mothers and fathers. Travel? Not much time, although I will probably go to Scotland in March to hike with some old friends. I'm looking forward to our 45th, but there better be an opportunity to dance that doesn't require joining the Class of 2007."

And from **Roxanna Wolfe**: "This has been a tumultuous quarter for our family. And count your blessings—I am *not* going to offer details. Let me just say that we all pledge to stay out of the hospital for 2011, and that the outcome is, actually, all positive. And the importance of community cannot be overrated. Thanks to my own rigorous exercise program, I am healthy, fit, and really, really strong. My husband, Jeff, and I attended an Academy event at the Navy Club in DC this fall, hoping to see a few classmates. Lucy Thomson '66 was there, but no one else from Abbot '67. Jeff talks about retirement; I still love my work."

During September I vacationed in British Columbia, enjoyed perfect weather, some fishing, and kayaking—a top-rate vacation destination. As I submit this, we are digging out from under tons of snow—which, strangely, I continue to enjoy!

Keep the news coming!

1967

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PHILLIPS [Editor's note: The Academy has learned that **Norman Cross Jr.** died on March 6, 2011. Please see the In Memoriam section for his obit.]

1968

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Hawaii meet-up

Rich Proctor, left, and Hank O'Neill, both Class of '68, reconnect in Hawaii at a reception they both attended for Supreme Court Justice Samuel Alito.

1968

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PHILLIPS Undercover classmate Cary Cleaver '68 had these words, which shed much light on our PA travails: "When our acting headmistress Tucker took over from our dear, wonderful headmistress Crane, she was so boy-phobic she wouldn't let us go uphill at all. She finally relented and allowed us to attend cultural events, then maybe a lacrosse game or two or Cochran Chapel, which I loved. The loophole in the prohibition was the Athletic Walk program, a few of which skirted the Andover campus. Miss Tucker promoted religion and health while shuddering at the thought we might encounter the male of the species.

"Miss Tucker actually made it a rule that (I am not making this up) we were not allowed to prearrange a meeting with a boy in town; however, if we happened to run into an acquaintance while on a legitimate shopping errand, good manners dictated that we say hello. Such chance encounters were to be strictly limited to ten (10) minutes."

Cary ponders, "I believe I learned how to solve problems in nontraditional ways from this situation. Ironic that the very year after we graduated, the process of blending the two schools together began."

And, speaking of Cochran Chapel, **Henry** "Lizard" **Hart**'s main recollection of "Guber" Pease's lower year Bible class was the first day when he hurled the Bible on the floor, stomped on it, and assured us that this class was about the history in the Bible, not about faith. After that it was sort of a blur. So and so slew so and so; what's his face begat what's her face, etc. Anyone else remember that?

Bink Bacon writes about a controversy previous mentioned in class notes: "**Cabe Warren** and **Joe Moravec** were and are two of my closest Andover friends. They are big parts of my Andover life and of every part of my life ever since. They are like brothers to me, and I do not want either of them to take what I have to say about Mr. Regan to be an act of disloyalty.

"I loved Tom Regan. I had him for English lower year and again senior year. He was the best teacher I ever had. He explained grammar. Through literature he brought to life suffering, duplicity, hate, love, loyalty, religion, and faith. He made me realize that if you can't appreciate irony you're a walking corpse. He was funny. He was smart. He did not suffer fools lightly. He hated bullcrap. My friends, Joe and Cabe, suffered at his hand and let me know how much they resented it. Ever since, I have been torn by feelings of loyalty to cherished friends and gratitude to a teacher who gave me so much.

"I want to raise a voice in honor of Mr. Regan. Joe was the wrong man at the wrong place when **Tad Hall** took off to Bennington, leaving Joe holding the bag. But Mr. Regan did his duty as he saw it. Perhaps he didn't like Joe, or maybe he didn't like Cabe. But at the end of the day, he was a gifted man who devoted his life to teaching, and we should honor him for that even if we think (as I do) that Joe did not deserve what he got. I was at the protest sit-in and would do it again. Tom Regan got that wrong, but he got a lot of other things right."

Johnny "Rabbit" **Buchanan** backfills some of the whys, wherefores, and what-was-next questions:

"1) Tad took an illegal weekend to visit his girlfriend Dana, a freshman at Bennington. It just doesn't get any cooler than that for 11th graders in a male boarding school. When he was found out and sent packing on the next plane to California, it was not a matter for sympathy, just envy. Clear assumption of risk, benefits *way* outweighed the costs, gone in a blaze of glory.

"2) Joe Moravec, Tad's roommate, had loyally signed Tad into the dorm at curfew time each night, and otherwise spent his weekend in law-abiding fashion with the rest of us nerds. During the postdiscovery inquisition, however, he had to confess to his role in Tad's crime—and ended up being expelled for it. So harsh a punishment for what we viewed as selfless loyalty to a peer outraged the rest of us, and we organized a protest sit-in on the steps of Sam Phil. To no avail, of course.

"3) Joe ended up at Lawrenceville (via a good word, I'm told, from Headmaster Kemper to the head of Lawrenceville), took a gap year as a merchant mariner and frequent denizen of our dorm room at Princeton, and graduated from Harvard in '73. He now lives near DC, and we see a fair amount of him and wife Gussie. In fairness to the 'villainous' Tom Regan, who was responsible for Joe's PA demise, Joe had racked up quite a number of lesser offenses before this final straw broke his back. With the perspective of age, I tell him only half in jest, he was just a really annoying child, and I probably would have booted him too. He is still somewhat bitter about Andover, but he remembers many of his classmates fondly."

Johnny adds, "This brings back many recollections of upper year and Paul Revere."

1969

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ABBOT Unfortunately, I get only 800 words to tell our class news, so here goes. Sparing you all my wordy and fluffy introductions, **Sara Gray Stockwell** wrote that she just returned from a wonderful week of skiing in Zürs, Austria, with her husband and son, Bill and Carl, and 40 other ski club friends. Sara is always doing something fantastic in some faraway location.

Katrina Moulton Wollenberg became a grandmother for the first time. Her youngest son, Blake, and his wife, Katy, had a girl named Brooke Lee

Wollenberg. Quite an excellent year-end gift to their family. Katrina's small grooming salon just won its fourth award this year for "Best Grooming Salon" in the entire Dallas/Fort Worth area. Congratulations, Katrina! She adds, "I'm planning a trip to Cabo San Lucas in early February to escape the expected snow due in 12 hours from this writing. Dallas is gripping itself for an expected 1–3 *inches*! Naturally, I will be the only one driving around because I still remember how to drive in snow conditions!" She sends hugs to all who read this column.

Carolyn Cain Ware also added to her grandchildren. "Our new grandchild, Lila, was born in June 2010. She joins her brother, Lane Catesby, who's 3." Carolyn got a new puppy this year, a Labradoodle named Callie. "She is a handful and quite a surprise for me, since it is my first dog. It seems like I spend all day exercising her, or brushing her—she is 60 pounds so far." Well, Carolyn, from someone who has no grandchildren and considers my German shepherd my "daughter," don't hesitate to ask for any doggie advice you may need as a new dog parent! I need to put my newly-acquired vet tech skills to practical use.

Some not-so-cool doggie news came my way, as I'm sure some of you may have heard that **Linda Lacouture Vliet** suffered a serious fall last year while she was walking her then puppy. Although the puppy was less than 10 pounds, she hit some black ice and went down, fracturing her skull and right temporal bone. Linda adds, "The outpouring of concern and care was overwhelming. Thank you to all of you who wrote. I am now back at it and still trying to train the now-100-pound dog and walk him during the day and when it is dry on the pavement." Here's hoping you have recovered, Linda!

Some interesting news came from **Jennifer Cecere** via this news release: "Past grantee Jennifer Cecere created one of the winning artist proposals announced by the New York Department of Transportation's Jersey Barrier Design Initiative, part of the agency's Urban Art Program. Jennifer is one of three selected artists, who will bring creative designs to the drab, concrete barriers that often demarcate construction zones. Her designs will adorn the ubiquitous eyesores around NYC construction zones with brightly colored patterns and representational designs.... See http://transportationnation.org/2010/11/01/jersey-barrier-art-to-spruce-up-nyc-002. Her recent work has involved transposing the intricate designs of the domestic doily into large scale within urban landscapes—a motif she will continue with this project.... Artist's website: http://74.52.115.48/~jcecere/."

Jennifer is also doing another project for the Staten Island Ferry Terminal in St. George's, which was installed on Dec. 3, 2010. Congratulations, Jennifer!

A huge surprise: **Helene Jenkins** phoned me out of the blue. When we finally spoke after playing phone tag, I learned that she lives on Long Island, is doing well, and teaches. She promised she would write and keep in touch. So, Helene, your classmates await your news on a more regular basis and your presence at the next Reunion in 2014! No excuses!

Reunion leader **Mary Schiavoni** tried out her great leadership skills in the big arena in Maine: "My big news is that I ran for state representative from my district of Saco, Maine, in the November 2010 state election. With another 400 votes, I could have declared victory. It was a terrific experience, and I met multitudes of wonderful Maine people. We'll see about 2012!"

She requested, "Please begin to think about any Abbot memorabilia we want to donate as part of our class gift at our next reunion in 2014. Please forward ideas about displaying our Abbot treasures permanently, perhaps in the PA library. E-mail suggestions to schiavonime@gmail.com or call 207-252-6385. Stay tuned to Facebook at 'Abbot 1969' for more details."

Reunion 2014 will be here before we know it! Mark your calendars for the second weekend of June 2014.

1969

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PHILLIPS It's always a good day when you hear from **Rob Reynolds**, our great football captain, who recently wrote to say that he has started the Zephyr Education Foundation in Woods Hole, Mass., where he has been involved in the oceanographic field since graduation. "We take (primarily) high school classes out on Vineyard Sound and do a lot of hands-on scientific stuff, including collecting marine specimens, doing oceanographic activities and making measurements. The purpose of the program is to increase marine science literacy, learn how marine specimens are used in medical research, learn how scientists make measurements (for example, for climate change study), how technology is used in underwater research, and to learn about the wide variety of vocations in science. You don't have to be a PhD to do some really cool and important stuff. It is a very successful and rewarding undertaking (look at www.zephyrmarine.net). Fundraising is always a challenge, though. If anyone has any ideas on this, please let me know."

Rob's son, you may recall, not along ago married **Evan Thomas**'s daughter, in what must have been a great ceremony. And Rob also mentions that he did some catch-and-release marlin fishing in the Dominican Republic while on **Manuel Tavares** "incredible boat. Then last year we visited Doris and **Hubert Crouch** at their incredible house on a ridge in Tennessee."

Rob would be interested to hear about a couple of other of our star athletes, former roommates **Thomas Costagliola** and **Phil Santucci**. Thomas works in real estate and business consulting, working out of Salem, Mass. Phil continues to be our class's favorite opera star. He is singing and teaching, and living in Switzerland with his beautiful young family. Wife Sue and I had a chance to visit with them here this past summer when the Santuccis returned to the states for a visit. Phil and wife Lisa have stunning children—a boy and a girl—who were having a great time testing out their English in New England.

I was in touch with **Leigh Hafrey**, who until recently served, along with his wife, Sandra, as comaster of Mather House at Harvard. That's the tall, modern building along the Charles River, which once housed notables such **Jeremy Bluhm** and **Peter Olney**. Leigh is now teaching at the Sloan School at MIT, and living in Dedham, Mass.

Also in the Boston area, **Steve Taylor** and members of his family are joining in another bid to buy back the *Boston Globe* back from the *New York Times*. Steve, whose family ran the *Globe* for many years, was executive vice president there until 2001, and is now teaching at the Yale School of Management.

Someone has got to advise me on ways to overcome my fear of Facebook—so I can join what is reputed to be a fine Facebook page set up by **Steve Madsen**. Hope to have more on that in the next issue. And don't forget the PA '69 blog, www.pa1969.wordpress.com. There's a wonderful photo there of the '69 crew, including **Vic Kiarsis**, **Rick Nuckolls**, **Bill Jones**, **Roger Steinert**, **Carl Williams**, **Tony Romano**, and **Jim Cunningham**. Jeremy Bluhm, who posted the photo, comments, "I think how immediate and real these faces are to me today, even though this photo was taken 41 years ago."

Perhaps we can find a way, at one of those digital venues, to get **Alex van Oss** to post some of his amazing drawings—examples of which he includes in the handwritten letters he sends along from time to time. I know that Alex (who does respond to e-mails) is one of those who continue to find special pleasure in the tactile, personal quality of the note produced by hand, in ink.

News from the political front: Despite the support of many of his classmates, (Mass. Democrat **Dave Tibbetts** was one of his many backers), businessman **Mark Snelling** lost the Republican primary for Lt. Governor of Vermont this past fall. We hope you keep at it, Mark!

Meanwhile, I called the cell phone of one of my favorite politicos, former congressman and Mass. Attorney General **Jim Shannon**. Back came the text: "Am at airport in Riyadh ..." Jim was travelling as part of his work as head of the National Fire Protection Association, and was in the Middle East just as things were heating up in Egypt.

Tom Sperry (whose stepdaughter's class was college-coached by **Fred Adair**'s wife, Catherine Steiner-Adair) sent along an e-mail worth noting. Former CNN newsman and current state department rep **David Ensor** was quoted in the *New York Times* about a TV program in Afghanistan, where he is stationed. **Brendan Doyle**, in DC with the EPA, works for a division called the National Homeland Security Research Center.

Guys, we thought the '60s were wild. But could it be true that, as the song goes, "You ain't seen nothin'

yet"? If anything, the winds of change that began to gust back then seem to be intensifying on many fronts: political, cultural, scientific. I think we are an especially privileged generation, one that has spanned a wide river of change. We were taught by men in bow ties, whose culture was formed in the 19th century and often centered on the hierarchies within Bulfinch Hall. Now our classmates not only study the waters off Cape Cod, they travel the world, and it is possible from our laptops to watch 21st-century Afghan TV and receive instantaneous messages from Saudi Arabia. I was at the Andover Inn not long ago, dining with Suzanne and **Nate Cartmell**. Even the inn has been modernized (the dark-wood restaurant and bar are greatly improved, but the lobby feels like a lesser Marriott).

Let's close with a comment from classmate **Fred Mattis**, whose book *Banning Weapons of Mass Destruction* is now in its second printing. Fred attended St. John's (the Great Books college). "Of all the writers I encountered there, the most enjoyable and instructive was Montaigne—who said, among other things, 'The surest sign of wisdom is constant cheerfulness.' (Hmm...)"

1970

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ABBOT Many classmates responded with news for this column. **Penny Snelling Sullivan** and I always love hearing from you, and it is especially fun when we hear from classmates who have not checked in for some time. So let's begin.

First, **Suzy Gun Hasenson** writes that she is still in Israel and will be there for a few years as El Salvador's ambassador to Israel. She comments that in that part of the world they invented the saying "Never a dull moment," and she adds that she loves the action. She has been in Israel for many years and, as a veteran, is coordinator of the Latin American ambassadors. She and husband Dave have four children. Mia, married with two children, lives in London, where she works for Amnesty International. Dana and Kelly both live in Tel Aviv, where Dana is an alternative psychotherapist and Kelly is doing a master's program in clinical psychology. Ben, age 15, lives at home and keeps them very busy.

Tobi Gold has just finished her 200-hour yoga certification and has been teaching yoga out of her home studio since July. She loves this and finds that the Gentle Yoga class tends to be just right for people our age. Her chair yoga certification earned in 2007 comes in handy in helping relieve lower back pain and general tension. Over the next two years, she plans to work toward a 500-hour certificate in Integrative Yoga Therapy with the goal to become a yoga therapist. Tobi's son Ben is now 26.

Marsha Lawton writes that she is "winding down her illustrious career as a nanny and is now studying animal acupuncture." Both of her daughters, ages 25 and 28, are engaged, and her younger daughter, Jessie Lawton-Crane, graduated from Andover in 2003. Marsha was widowed 10 years ago. She writes that she has led a very rewarding life since Abbot.

Sarah Bowen Blades writes that her daughter, Sarah, had a little girl, Sally, in July. She is named after Sarah's mother, who was also an Abbot alum. Son Charlie is getting married in August. Sarah's youngest daughter, Leslie, is a nurse at Sloan Kettering in NYC and loves her job. Sarah commented that the funding devoted to research there is tremendous, so Leslie sees new therapies being used all the time.

Sandy Perkin Queram is working this year as an elementary school counselor in a suburb of Madison, Wis. Her older daughter, Alexa, just started a new job at Northwestern Law School as an assistant professor and attorney for the Justice Center there; middle daughter Blair is applying to grad schools for social work; and son Nick is about to leave for a semester abroad in Vietnam. Sandy and husband Chris hope to visit him over spring break. Chris is busy as ever, going back and forth to DC.

Virginia Knapp Cargill is now working at Alerion Partners as a venture partner, trying the world of private equity. Her oldest is graduating from college in May. Her youngest is a junior at St. Lawrence University. Virginia spent a wonderful two weeks in New Zealand with him after his semester abroad in Australia.

Tamara Elliott Rogers had the very interesting experience in fall 2010 of giving a talk in St. Petersburg (Russia, not Florida), about private philanthropy in higher education in the U.S. It was a simultaneous translation situation, and her slides were translated into Russian, so while she knows what she said, she actually has no idea what the audience heard!

Penny Snelling Sullivan and her son Tripp traveled to Italy in early January 2010 to see the Bronzino exhibit at the Uffizi gallery in Florence, then toured Venice and Milan before returning home to the realities of cold weather and work.

I am living in Singapore the first half of 2011 working out of my firm's Singapore office. Frank Herron '70, my husband, is with me. We will be travelling extensively and will have much to report about our adventures there. Tammie Elliott Rogers took time out of her busy schedule to drop by our going-away party. It also was great to see Christine and Ernie Adams '71, Leca and Chip Boynton '70, and Ginny and Ken Colburn '70 at our "Off to Singapore" party before we left.

Melanie Rosen Brooks, **Suzy Rowen**, and **Adelle Nicholson** are forming a committee to organize an Abbot 1970 mini-reunion in NYC in 2012 to celebrate our collective birthdays. More to come on this, but if you would like to join the committee, please e-mail either Penny or me, and we will get your info to the committee. Suzy Gun Hasenson has already indicated that once the date is set she hopes to plan a visit to El Salvador to coincide with the reunion date so that she can join us.

Many thanks for all the news. Keep it coming.
—Sandy

1970

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PHILLIPS Sandy Urie '70 and I were delayed by a winter storm in early February en route to our four-month stint in Singapore. The extra day in New York offered an opportunity to get together with **Fred Peters**. The meeting was prompted by an e-mail I had received from Fred the night before. In the most recent class notes, I had credited Dean Richards with using the phrase "abjure the hypoteneuse" in his efforts to keep students in the late 1960s from walking, tromping, skulking, etc., on the grass. Fred, who entered Andover as a ninth-grader a year before me, said in his e-mail that the quotation should be credited to another. Fred wrote, "As I recall, it was actually G. Grenville Benedict who used that expression, which I too remember well." I maintain that Dean Richards also used the phrase, because I heard it. I don't think I ever heard Dean Benedict speak. In any case, credit should go to Dean Benedict, and I thank Fred for pointing that out.

That e-mail prompted a quick exchange that eventually got us together the next morning. We met at Cafe Metro, which is cheek-and-jowl to the Doubletree (née Summit) hotel on the corner of Lexington and 51st. (On my walk there from 57th Street, I was forced by slush and traffic to abjure every friggin' hypotenuse I could think of.) We spurned coffee and splurged on $3.95 smoothies. Fred opted for a Fuzzy Monkey (a concoction of peaches and banana). I selected a Strawberry Banana Blast. First off, he pulled out a cell phone and flashed a photo of his grandson, Owen, who at that time was making his way through his 12th day of life—dominated by lots of cooing and gooing (a lifestyle that might await many of us). Fred was unabashed, totally smitten by the youngster. Fred pointed to a halo circling Owen's head. The glowing ring was evidently for Fred's eyes only. As we talked about the different approaches that parents and grandparents have to a child, Fred offered an axiom of sorts: "Grandparents and grandchildren are united by a common enemy." He left that "enemy" unspoken, but it is, of course, the hapless parent, who is often caught in the middle of

two powerful forces, each intent on indulging and over-indulging.

Fred, who has maintained many friendships with Abbot classmates, praised Facebook as a great tool for maintaining such connections. He mentioned Abbot '70ers Jenny Williams, Gay Luster Sawabini, Pauline Cerf Alexander, Leslie Breed McLean, and Stephanie Dantos, among others.

In addition to a number of New York–area PA grads, Fred stays very closely in touch with **Rob Calihan**, who practices law in Rochester, N.Y. He and his wife, Nancy MacFarland Bennett, have three children, Kate, Jessica, and Eliza. He recently left his position as litigation group chairman at Nixon Peabody in Rochester to open a solo practice in Rochester. He continues his work in high-level commercial litigation in his own firm.

After seeing Fred, I had lunch with **Bill Roth** and **Mark Kelly** at the Union Club, which was a treat. Mark was less than a week away from a lengthy vacation in southern India with his wife, Kim. Bill offered to treat us to another meal in the future at a Manhattan Subway. Could that be the site of a hoped-for lunch/dinner/get-together with 1970 Andover classmates sometime in August? What a great way to build some momentum for our 45th. Bill has arranged such dinners in the past, and it's high time to do it again.

Before the trip, Sandy and I, **Frank Herron**, saw Leca and **Chip Boynton** and Ginny and **Ken Colburn** at a going-away party in Winchester. All were faring well in the face of a bruising winter.

Class connections bubbled up last November during Leaders' Weekend at Andover. **John Korba** has joined the Alumni Council, and it was good to connect with him. Just before the meeting of the Class Secretaries and Web Editors in the Gelb Science Center on Nov. 12, I strolled past the Wexler Family Office on the center's first floor. I was happy to see that the office was being used. Inside, I found Miguel Montana '11, a senior from Lakeland, Fla., (in the Tampa Bay area). He paused long enough from his research on cancer cells to let me take his picture. He was peering into the microscope to see "how a certain protein affects their movements," he said. So, here's a tip o' the hat to **Andy Wexler** and his family for making the room possible. Rest assured—it's being used.

After the Saturday meetings, I wandered over to the athletic fields and ran into **Jon Michals** on the hillside overlooking the Andover-Exeter boys' soccer game. He was on his way from Maine to his home in Connecticut and decided on the spur of the moment to swing off I-495 and stop by the campus. He chose a busy day to make a stop, and was thrilled with all the activity and exuberance on campus. He is a technical analyst at Time Inc., working with the company's People, EW, InStyle, Essence, People en Español products. He has been with Time for more than 10 years. He also does Mac and PC computer consulting in the greater Greenwich/NYC community. —Frank

1971

40th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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ABBOT When you read this column, we will be just weeks away from celebrating our 40th Reunion. I hope to see most of you there June 10–12. I sent out a reunion reminder in January and was pleased to hear from so many of you, including a couple from the "long time no hear" list.

Anne Rappaport was about to move from St. Louis, Mo., across the Mississippi River to the Illinois side, where she works at a college as director of institutional research. She said she is "dazzled each day by sunrises and sunsets across the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers and wetlands, making her commute less odious." **Alison Galusha Squiers** recently moved back to Horseheads, N.Y., and is looking for a job. We are hoping to meet up for lunch one of these days.

Adisorn "Orr" **Techapaibul Webman** won't be able to make it to our reunion, but she put me back in touch with **Sue Dampier King-Irwin**, who sent me a copy of her Christmas letter. Sue remarried in 2006 and lives in California, where she and her husband, Hank Irwin, teach at Valley Christian High School, where they met. Sue teaches chemistry, and Hank teaches AP calculus, AP statistics, and precalculus. They are involved in their church, and Sue also enjoys tutoring chemistry students at local public schools. Her older daughter, Christie, is in Vancouver, Wash., where she teaches 9th- and 10th-grade integrated math. Younger daughter Katherine works at the California Department of Public Health. Sue is also a new stepgrandmother, thanks to Hank's daughter.

Shelby Salmon Hodgkins sent me a great picture of her family taken last September at her younger daughter, Cameron's, wedding in Lake Placid, N.Y. What a beautiful bride and handsome family! Shelby's son, Alex, and his wife are expecting their first child in early summer, so Shelby will be preoccupied with the arrival of her first grandchild and will miss our reunion. Shelby and her husband, Chuck, are enjoying active involvement in their church, including working on Habitat for Humanity houses, fundraisers for various programs and nurturing new members. She closed with, "All kids are well and gainfully employed or returning to school for further education. Chuck and I couldn't be more happy and content!"

I received this update from **Mary McCabe**: "All is well here, except that I'm in my office on a Saturday morning while my daughter (Anna) is at drivers ed! Having, I think, the youngest child in the class except for **Tara Sartorius**, it's fairly appalling that even mine is almost old enough to drive. (I know, I know, lots of you are grandparents, so you have no sympathy.) I'm still in practice, going wherever called upon to go, as a general practice litigator—just a simple country lawyer trying to get by.... I've been very fortunate and, after 30 years of doing it, I still enjoy my practice and my clients very much.

"Anna is a 10th-grader at Lawrence Academy in Groton. (Forty years of my attending meetings and being on boards at PA, and she wouldn't even apply. Ah well, I gave up being in control a long time ago.) She likes it, and I think it was a good choice for her. I'm lucky to have her. I hope she can develop lifelong friendships like I have from Abbot.

"I built a house up in Rye Beach, N.H., a couple of years ago. For a girl who still has her paycheck from running the switchboard at Abbot, it was a big decision, but a great one. I'm up there a lot. It's only 45 minutes from Lawrence, Mass."

Mary sees **Mary Anna Sullivan** and **Nancy Cohen** with some regularity, at a minimum on the wedding/funeral schedule, and she had a great visit last year with **Sara Ingram**. She reports all three are wonderful. Mary McCabe will be at the reunion and looks forward to seeing as many of you as possible there. She says the food is quite good at PA now, "almost as good as the Bondes."

Denise Mallen said she and **Debbie Sammataro Hutchins** hope to make our reunion, and will encourage **Bonnie Levine Kravetz** and **Selma Hershfield Urman** to come as well.

Deborah Huntington will miss our reunion; she will be at her older son Ray's graduation from Carleton College. Younger son David is a sophomore at Whitman College in eastern Washington state. She says, "Both are environmental activist types and outdoorsmen, despite my having brought them up in Brooklyn, N.Y. My husband and I are working hard to pay for two college tuitions, with little time to notice that our nest is empty, but all is well in our corner of the world."

1971

40th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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PHILLIPS **Tom Bolles** writes, "Finally enough work in residential real estate to keep me busy, so I'm back to not getting enough sleep, just like my life at Andover. The difference is that it now wears on me. I'm determined to make it to this year's reunion, since I'm afraid to wait to see what everyone looks like at the 50th. Since **Todd Moore** actually put an entry in the last class notes, does that mean there's a chance he might attend?"

As a part-time Interwebz stalker, I tracked down **Webster Dove**. Web, a PhD from MIT, has published a number of research papers over the years as his career advanced. He is currently deputy CTO (chief technical officer) for BAE Systems.

Back on the ice

Class secretary Dana Seero '71, left, and Ethan Warren '71 catch a breath at the PA alumni hockey game on campus in January. The most senior alums in the game, both played hockey at Andover and also at Princeton.

Web writes, "I have been ballroom dancing for many years, love tinkering with computer technology, and have been playing Dungeons and Dragons with the same people since 1984." He and his wife, Monica, live in Nashua, N.H.

Reunion Chair **Chris Duble** wrote that he still works at "Fred C. Church Insurance after 25 years, specializing in insurance and risk management for independent schools, private colleges and universities—clients include PA and Exeter. Daughter Tobey '06 graduated from Harvard last May and is teaching autistic kids at a small, independent school in Manhattan and living in SoHo—and returning for her PA Fifth Reunion. Daughter Liza '09 is a sophomore at Northeastern, loving life as a college student in Boston and playing hockey for the fifth-ranked Huskies women's hockey team (hoping to repeat as national champions)." His wife, Kathi, just had her eighth book published—a great "young adult" historical fiction book about the U.S Army's 10th Mountain Division.

Richard Griffin reports that his two oldest children, Lucas, 32, and Francis, 29, are happily married to two kind and charming women, and "daughter Leslie, 25, is enjoying a magazine publishing career in LA and had a nice e-mail exchange with **Harry Chandler** when moving out there three years ago. In 2008 wife Cynthia and I joined the 'big Chinese Family' through our daughter-in-law, Vicky (aka Ge Ya Jing) from Suzhou, where she and Francis currently live. I look forward to seeing all in Andover this spring."

At the time this is written in early February, Central Connecticut is one of the snowiest places in the country, with over 80 inches of snow. **Chris Morley** writes, "We have so much snow in Litchfield County that all our trails are impassable. After getting stuck several times in the Jeep and Gator I found a solution. Out of exigency, not mid-AARP crisis, I bought a Polaris touring snowmobile."

Doug Post got in touch to try and link up with **Bill Murray** on a West coast trip. Doug wrote, "I have been living in Pasadena, Calif., for 30 years now, still practicing law. In fact, I live in the same house I moved into 30 years ago this month. I have two daughters, Elise, who is graduating from Stanford in June and will stay at Stanford for an MS program focusing on biogeochemistry and soil science. Katrina ended her freshman year as a starting outside hitter for the Brown volleyball team. My wife, Robin, and I traveled to Providence last year to watch some Brown matches and see the fall color. We had a very enjoyable lunch with **Linc Chafee**. Linc's daughter graduated from Andover in 2009. I hope to attend our 40th Reunion. Meanwhile, if any classmates are in Southern California or near Jackson, Wyo. (I have a cabin in Victor, Idaho, about 25 miles from Jackson), I would enjoy seeing them."

In a fascinating "degrees of separation" example, I bought the yearbook of the USS *Wasp* WWII aircraft carrier on eBay, as my father was a young sailor on board. Leafing through, I discovered on board at the same time was fighter ace Lt. Hugh Virgil Sherrill—**Stephen Sherrill**'s father. I'll bring it to Reunions!

MD **Paul Sternberg** got back to me: "My life is busy but stable, balancing three jobs: G.W. Hale professor and chairman, Vanderbilt Eye Institute; associate dean for clinical affairs, Vanderbilt School of Medicine, and assistant vice chancellor for adult health affairs. Both sons are now at college: one a freshman at NYU and the other at University of Pennsylvania. Hopefully, there are others with more interesting updates!" Paul—*three* jobs? They all sound full-time!

Ethan Warren and I played in the alumni hockey game preceding the first Andover-Exeter game Jan. 15. Excluding goalies, we were the most "senior" by nearly a decade. The coed game between odd and even graduation years ended in a 9–9 tie. I stayed to watch PA beat PEA 2–1!

[Editor's note: Congratulations to **Bill Belichick**, who will be inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor during Reunion Weekend in June.]

1972

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ABBOT On a snowy morning in early December I drove the seven miles from my boat along bendy Cotswold roads lined with stone cottages and fields of grazing sheep to Ditchley Park, an 18th-century mansion, once the seat of earls, and now an elegant conference centre.

I looked dubiously at the main entrance—the car park had a double skid mark through the snow, but there was no sign of any vehicle that might have made it, and the huge front door was shut. I had already passed several signs that said "private" and "no access to the public," but nevertheless I made my way further along the track and slid into the kitchen car park, which at least showed signs of life, though I wondered if I would ever get out again. I tried the back entrance and found it unlocked.

Inside was the clatter and din of morning coffee and lunch preparations, but I was almost immediately prevented from further investigation by a butler, who politely but firmly offered assistance. He understood perfectly when I explained my mission, and led me along the kitchen corridor and up the stairs to the hall where, by a huge open fire, **Alice Sweeney** was waiting for me.

Alice was her same neat and trim self, as if nearly 40 years hadn't passed, and I suddenly felt self-consciously scruffy. Alice was in the U.K. with her husband, Frank, who was chairing a conference on nuclear disarmament. A former special assistant to George W. Bush '64, Frank was knighted by the Queen of England in 2006. It isn't my job to list all

his achievements, but you can easily discover them. It probably is my job to mention (though it might make Alice blush) that, since her husband is Sir Franklin, she is Lady Miller. (You took senior U.S. history too, and probably thought the U.S. Constitution forbade titles of nobility, but apparently there are loopholes.)

Alice and I spent the day looking around Oxford before I drove her back to Ditchley Park for a black-tie dinner. At home in Washington, D.C., Alice is a pediatric nurse, now working part-time at a practice in DC. She has two sons, the elder a lawyer based in Princeton, N.J., and the younger finishing law school. She laughs off the ladyship stuff, and I finally decided she was most like a 21st-century Mary Poppins, all spit-spat and no nonsense, cocking a quiet snook at the world into which she was unexpectedly dropped, yet still enjoying it in her own self-possessed way.

Alice keeps in intermittent touch with **Aleta Reynolds Crawford** and **Linda Calvin**, who is a scientist with the USDA, based in the Washington area.

Ginger Chapman is enjoying her new role at Yale as director of facilities sustainable initiatives. Her elder daughter, Micha, is at Barnard, and her younger daughter, Nora, goes to Wesleyan in the fall.

Lynn Graham Goldberg continues to advocate for affordable housing and to tutor math, while her husband is a litigator and chair of Connecticut Legal Services. Her twin sons both work in finance in NYC, and her daughter, having graduated from med school, has now embarked on a six-year surgical residency in Wisconsin.

I wrote Lynn to congratulate her on her daughter's graduation, but also to hope that the residency would not be whole-life-consuming. Young people, but especially young women (biology being what it is), are called on to give up so much, and six years is a long time. Lynn replied to say she worried about the sacrifice demanded from her daughter and others, and we both agreed there must be a better way to produce good doctors.

Lynn saw **Liza Webster** in Denver last year. She says Liza looks great and the two went to a yoga class together.

I can confirm that **Liz Padjen** is alive and well and, as usual, juggling publication deadlines. I also catch up occasionally on Facebook with prolific academic and sinophile **Maud Lavin**, fundraiser and amateur drummer **Nora Kyger**, artist **Jessica Straus**, midwife and gardener **Amy Broaddus**, temple worker and mother **Beth Urdang Shiro**, and sporter of red-hot boots Amanda Royce-Hale.

I have no news of my own, except that I have survived the coldest British winter on record (living on my boat on the Oxford Canal), my elder daughter is just about surviving working in Liberia, a fragile state with almost no infrastructure after 10 years of civil war, and my one and only grandchild, Julian, at 17 months, speaks a perfectly beautiful combination of English, Spanish and gibberish.

Our 40th Reunion is only a year away. Start making plans now. We've got a lot to talk about.

1972

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PHILLIPS Those of you reading this might have noticed a rather substantial change of address. As is usually the case, it has to do with a job. After over a year of unemployment in Atlanta, I had a phone call from Cayuse Technologies, in Pendleton, Ore. They had seen my résumé and wanted to know if I was interested. Well, yes. After a couple of successful interviews with their clients, I was on my way here. The trip took five days, of which one whole day was spent crossing Missouri from southeast to northwest, and another crossing Nebraska from east to west. Corn, corn, corn; flat, flat, flat. It was much better once we reached the Rockies. Though it was summer then, I noticed one difference between the winter weather signs in Oregon and Wyoming: here, they tell you to put on chains; there, they tell you to turn around and go home. Lasciate ogne speranza, voi ch'intrate, more or less.

Cayuse Technologies, where I work as a software tester, is a joint venture of Accenture and the Umatilla Indian Reservation, and the company is on reservation land. The tribal government is smart and forward-looking, and doesn't want to rely exclusively on the casino (it has good restaurants—I haven't, and won't, try the money-eating "hypnosis machines"), so it's started an industrial park, which so far contains Cayuse and a dialysis clinic. The recession will probably have to end for Cayuse to have more neighbors. The tribe also runs the local bus service; the town and county have none.

I'm now in driving range of **Tom Rawson**, and I've seen him twice. The first time, he was singing at a folk concert in Richland, Wash., on the Labor Day weekend. It was in a park on the Columbia River, and we could hear little kids playing in the water during the concert. It was one of the most delightful afternoons I've had. I saw him again when I was visiting my cousin in Bellingham for Thanksgiving; he was in another part of town to see his girlfriend, and we had some ice cream with him in downtown Bellingham on Friday. Interestingly, some of the other guests at my cousin's knew him.

One piece of sad news is that **Mark Heller** died on Oct. 22, after three years of brain cancer.

I got a long letter from **Andy Piper**: "Sorry I've been in hiding since the last reunion or two. Here's my update: I worked at the *Rocky Mountain News* in Denver since 1993, as a designer and presentation editor (page layout, copy editing and headline writing, essentially). Jobless since Feb. 28, 2009, when the *Rocky* ceased publication after 149 years and 10 months.

"But I'm still in Denver. A settlement from E.W. Scripps, the *Rocky*'s owners—and the support of my dear wife, Dori—have given me the time to think about what I really want to do and explore new possibilities. I've been working on freelance commercial photo work and various types of photojournalism/video Web news projects since then, as well as looking for appropriate full-time jobs.

"After 25 years in newspapering, it has been refreshing to see the world 'new' again, as it was when I first started looking for jobs in 1979. A tough time to be job hunting, but really the newsroom was getting a bit stale for me, and the push was just what I needed. Although it was tragic that 220 other people also lost their jobs at the same time—many of them not as well situated as I was in terms of professional flexibility, finances, or family responsibilities. About nine years ago I switched to Leica rangefinders from SLRs, and about five years ago moved to digital photography. Which has been a lifesaver during these months of reduced income—no film or processing expenses to worry about."

Andy added, "On a personal note, am I right in thinking that you suffered the loss of your partner in the past few years? Or am I just confused and ill-informed?"

I'm very glad to say that the last is not true at all. Larry's here in Pendleton with me, though it was more of a sacrifice for him, with his close ties to Atlanta, where he lived for 30 years, and to Tennessee, where he grew up and his family still lives, and which was a four-hour drive from where we lived—like Seattle or Portland is now. For me, the move is almost an escape—I've always wanted to live in the Northwest. We do, however, both miss All Saints' Church in downtown Atlanta very much, though the end of Evensong services in May 2009, and the accompanying dissolution of the Evensong choir, broke my strongest tie to that church.

A lot has happened, but now I think I'll be missing fewer class notes. Please send me news—that's what they're about. Remember, I still have technical articles by **Marc de Piolenc** and lies about **Jocko MacNelly**'s trip to Mars, where he met Elvis and Jackie Kennedy, lined up, not to mention two years of the UCSD alumni magazine.

Bis später.

Class Pages are now online!

Join your classmates on BlueLink, PA's alumni community.
Share photos and videos, chat, and keep in touch!

http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

1973

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ABBOT Although I will never see it *quite* the same way after seeing *The Social Network*, there is no denying that Facebook has been great for us all staying in touch. The latest bonus: **Mimi Kessler** put together an Abbot '73 Facebook group. It's called "Abbot Rabbits" and has 28 members so far, an impressive percentage. Posts range from requests for e-mails or advice, to remembrances of tiffin (wow—*tiffin!*), to this from **Betsy Coward Miller**: "Latin scholars: does anyone remember Mrs. D? Specifically, I'm trying to remember what her relationship to the *Lusitania* was—anyone?" No one can answer this one, so the mystery remains. Please join us! Search for Mimi Kessler on Facebook and send a friend request — she'll then give you access to the group. From this page, I got news from **Ellen Hoitsma**: "Ran the Baltimore Marathon last fall with my oldest son, who's safely back from Afghanistan and getting married June 11 to his longtime love. I run into Steve Rockwell '73 regularly at church. He was following his former rector, now our interim rector. He's been here in Baltimore for many, many years, and it was nice to hear his recollection of my dad."

From **Connee Petty Young**: "I'm still singing, and now it's in a very small but 'packs-a-punch' church choir here in my hometown of Petaluma, Calif. We sing at 8 a.m. on Sunday mornings, so very few people actually hear us. But I love the quiet hour and our wonderful music. I'm living on a two-acre farmhouse property with husband Jamie and spoiled cattledog mix Hank. Jamie is remodeling our house, and I'm working in a San Francisco doctors' office as their business manager, which basically means I'm in charge of their getting paid! Lots o' changes afoot in healthcare this year, and we're going to electronic health records on April Fool's Day 2011, so I am pretty busy. After a busy day at work, it's fun to come home and see what's been done on the house. Looking forward to baseball season to see what the SF Giants will do this year."

Abbie Owen Read writes, "The news from Appleton, Maine, is that I was supposed to compete in a national curling (yes, curling) championship with my senior (alas, yes, senior) women's team in February but got snowed in. I know you won't remember me as an athlete way back at Abbot, but things change, and that's what I now can claim to be! Curling is quirky enough to appeal to me. I got into it in 1999 when we moved to Maine from Michigan; the winters are so long here that we had to do something! We're both passionate about the sport; my husband, Bart, was at the Senior Men's Nationals in January. If you get *Down East* magazine you can see me in the article "Chess on Ice." In February, I had work in a show at the Jewett Art Gallery at Wellesley College called *Trigger, Reconfigure*. I exhibited with three other women, including two former colleagues from Concord Academy, where I taught 1982–1989, before we moved to Ann Arbor, Mich."

And, lastly, an update from me. In January 2010 my husband, Joe Smith '73, and I had an impromptu dinner with **Edith Wilson**, who was in town. I came to the restaurant in a terrible mood and vented. I was trying to deal with my father's multiple worsening health problems long-distance and was totally frustrated; I didn't know San Francisco's medical community, I couldn't find decent physicians, my father's current doctors were hopeless, and I spent half my life on planes shuttling back and forth with no results, blah, blah, blah. I don't know why I was so surprised, but it was more difficult and exhausting than I imagined, and I was feeling the weight of the world. Edie immediately took out her cell phone and called Steve Sullivan '73. As a former doctor in the Bay Area, he knew the system and gave me great advice. *Finally*, I connected with good medical care, and, although frail, my father had a better quality of life (isn't that what we all want?) until his death last summer. After his death, knowing nothing about real estate in Pacific Heights, I called **Catherine Armsden** and husband Lewis Butler '75, both San Francisco architects. They were invaluable in helping me get my father's hopelessly dated house on the market and sold — a great relief. I am so amazed and grateful. I suspect we're all going through these things: our parents' deaths, the empty nest, the career or relationship changes, all these issues. How wonderful to have a community of friends that we can call on, no matter how late or how long it's been, and help and support are there. Many thanks. — Leslie

1973

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PHILLIPS "Pray, sir, take away this pudding. It has no theme." — Sir Winston Churchill, gesturing to a waiter at his table during dessert.

The theme of these spring notes is "What Do You Remember From Your First Day at Andover?" According to our man editing the *New York Times* "Styles" section, **Trip Gabriel**, "Alas, absolutely nothing." Similarly, **Clint Fisher** confesses, "I don't remember a single thing about my first day, other than a visual image of walking into my room at Draper Cottage." Clint does provide a good update for his friends at PA: "I'm a plantiffs' lawyer in New York City, where I have lived since finishing law school in 1983. Most of my work is in pharmaceutical litigation, mass torts like the Toyota unintended acceleration case and the BP oil spill, anti-terrorism cases arising from 9/11, consumer class actions and individual personal injury cases. I work in a very small law firm with close friends, so professional life is good—as is personal life. For many of the past 18 years I have spent two weeks on an island off the coast of Maine with **Tom Walker** and his family. Our children have grown up together."

Class wordsmith **Peter Morin** recalls Day One at PA in rich detail, from a recent blog posting: "One day early in September 1970, my brother drove me to Andover and left me standing on the sidewalk outside my new home—a dormitory. I wore shoulder-length hair, an olive Mickey Mouse T-shirt, bell-bottom jeans, and black PF Flyers. I spent three riotous years at a place I've since come to describe as 'a five-star playground for the mind and body.'" **David Chapin**, CEO of Forma Design in Raleigh, N.C. (a firm helping life science companies with innovation and marketing), has a clothing flashback too: "I had to go buy a tie at the men's shop in town. Only after I bought the tie was I told that the [coat and tie] requirement had expired the year before."

Jim Hackett recalls "a day on a threshold." For Jim, "That first day at Andover was like trying to peer through the sun: there, then, all of those new people (who would with time become good friends); all of those new places (across a campus that we would with time claim familiarly as our own); all of the crazy cacophony and rapid-fire imagery of youth (which would with time smooth and synch to become our inner music, our inner vision). We couldn't see it then, blinded by the brightness of that first day, we couldn't see where we were headed at this school (but we knew for sure that something interesting was in store for us)."

For **Bob Bonaparte**, Portland, Ore., attorney and high-school soccer coach, being a newly minted lower meant "the first five students whom I met all had SSATs above 95 percent. It's embarrassing and revealing that I recall this. I also recall prepping, or hazing, being herded through the Sanctuary in a stampede and dumped in a rancid trash can with unmentionable contents by senior football players. The anticipation of being hazed was slightly worse than the actual hazing. These days my daughter Margaret (one of four), who graduated from Andover in 2010, is now at Scripps in Claremont, Calif."

Another of our lawyers has checked in with word of a new job. Last August **Jim Hilboldt** accepted a position with Raytheon Co. Based in their Washington, D.C., office, Jim provides legal advice relating to the company's international business. Jim and wife Wendy are delighted to have the chance to spend more time with classmates in the DC area, especially **Blair Richardson** (and family). First day at PA is one Jim can conjure all too well: "I remember climbing the stairs to the top floor of Bartlett and

introducing myself to **Bill Kaplan**, Blair Richardson, and **Scott Mead**. I mentioned I played tennis. They smiled. When we all went out to play doubles shortly thereafter, I got a big dose of humility that has lasted a lifetime."

NYC architect **Michael Pierce**, snowed in by a late January storm, remembers his first early September days at Andover as hot but lonely. Michael has just finished designing and building "a cool house in Point Lookout, N.Y., inspired by a trip to Morocco with a client!" Michael keeps up with the progress of **Gene Dallago**, "slowly on the mend from a near-death brain injury," through regular contact with **Will Schutte**.

Bill Adams contributes a September 1969 memory: "I arrived at Andover from Mexico City; I had grown up in Latin America; born in Cuba, kicked out by Castro, ending up in Colombia before Mexico. Junior year was the first time I had lived in the U.S. beyond brief visits. Fall '69: What's with the army jackets and long hair? Woodstock? Black Panthers? Black-light posters?

"As my parents left me in my Will Hall single, my Mom burst into tears. I lost it for a few minutes too. Then, an exhilarating sense of freedom and adventure. And a little trepidation. I met up with **Steve Strong** from Georgia and **Bruce Greene** from Cleveland, Ohio, walking on the way to Chapel or Commons. This would be my first experience with 'youth from every quarter,' and the great PA Class of 1973."

Finally, sad news reported by Dave Kawano '72: his brother, our classmate **Jonathan Kawano**, passed away on Feb. 10, 2011. According to Dave, "Jon was off on his customary run and evidently succumbed to heart problems." Jon was one of my best friends at Andover who enlivened Rockwell my lower year and brought great pleasure to all those who spent long sunny afternoons playing touch football on the Vista in the league he created upper year and handed over to Commissioner **Mike Fox** senior year. Jon will be missed.

1974

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Many of us enjoyed a minireunion at PA during Leaders' Weekend in mid-November. The first classmate I saw was **Patrick Marasco**, sitting in on a reunion presentation I helped prepare. Pat is now dividing his time between his plastic surgery practice (including an attending role at Isham) and a start-up medical device company focusing on treatment of MRSA, an antibiotic-resistant infection of "flesh eating bacteria." As his three kids have now moved to a more independent stage (the youngest is 16), he has sought and found new challenges.

Next arrived **Laura Richards**, a new member of the Alumni Council. While visiting her younger daughter at college in Colorado, she caught up with **Sara Knowles** and **Jack Crawford**. As Phil Bowers '56 and I chatted in the Indian summer sun we realized we had a friend in common—his brother **Ray Bowers**. As we learned last issue, Ray has put down roots in Telluride, Colo.—now married and enjoying his family, including a daughter and stepdaughter. Phil confided he had not seen Ray mentioned in recent columns and had sent an e-mail to Ray with a hilarious list of libelous "facts" about him and closed with, "If you would like to set the record straight with Jack, you had better contact him right away. He lives right up the block from me and we can talk about you behind your back."

At dinner that evening, **Walter Granruth** regaled Bill Morris '45 and his wife, Arvia, with an account of the "Hand of Man," one of our many works of performance art at the Academy's expense. As it happens, Bill and Arvia have been very involved in the Bell Tower's preservation over the decades, and they loved the story. Walter is a private banker at UBS working in NYC and living in Connecticut these days and looks just like he did when we graduated. Later that night, **Steve Ho** led a group of dedicated alums to the newly refurbished Andover Inn for an after party. I had to exit early (lucky, that) to pick up son Alex and his PA '10 friends as they prepared for Andover-Exeter the next day. They estimated 40–50 percent of their class returned for the weekend.

The next morning I sat near **Joe Algrant** while we heard from current PA faculty as they move toward an interdisciplinary approach to world culture in history, the arts, and science. Joe is the principal of the upper school at the Dwight-Englewood School in New Jersey. His insights on the subject at hand were naturally informed by deep experience.

At lunch we convened an ad hoc meeting to discuss PA '74 social networking strategy with **Sara Wedeman**, **Scott McIsaac**, and Pat Marasco. We agreed that **Chris Maietta**'s efforts on Facebook had been exemplary, and we should build on it. We think we need a PA '74 private party for good stuff that will be insulated from preying eyes. Ideas and thoughts are strongly encouraged.

The Andover-Exeter football game was great for the first half. I confessed to **Betsy Evans Hunt** and Scott that this was the first A-E game I had ever attended (though Alex had played in two). Appropriate opprobrium ensued.

The holidays brought several annual updates from our classmates. **Hope Woodhouse** sent a card with a picture of her daughters Sarah and Kate, now at Colgate and Georgetown, respectively. **Rob Miller** sent this: "[Eldest daughter] Izzy's peering over the ledge into the 'actual world.' [Younger daughter] Ivy's savoring the broad underbelly of high school—if she knows what's good for her. [Wife] Kelly's relaunched the greatest string band in Southern California. Me? I'm on a plane to Tulsa for some hot in-law holiday action."

Bruce Fleming is also dealing with a newly empty nest. The second of his and wife Mary Beth's sons decamped for college last fall. He writes, "The transition to a quieter, less chaotic existence (without two boys with electric guitars in the basement) has *not* been without its merits. Chief among these have been: not having to get up in the middle of the night to check to see if both boys' cars are parked safely in the driveway, or if the basement door is locked and the lights turned off; not to mention reduced grocery bills and being able to take the occasional unplanned weekend away somewhere, etc. But this is not to say that we haven't missed the boys, though they somehow found a reason to return home most weekends this fall. To be fair, when we dropped Chuck off at school, I wagered a bet about who would call whom more often—Chuck calling me to ask for more money, or me calling Chuck to ask why the Internet / TV remote / cell phone camera wasn't working. For the record, I think by Wednesday of that first week, Chuck had called me three times; I had called him four." Bruce also describes an unfortunate encounter (involving fireworks) with local law enforcement responsible for maintaining the peace on the summertime Jersey Shore, but you'll have to reach out to Bruce for color on that one.

Send news! I might employ the Phil Bowers method next time.

1975

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Andover's Leaders' Weekend was highlighted this past November by the presence of **Dick King** and **Mari King** as recipients of the Academy's Distinguished Service Award! Needless to say, these beloved classmates of ours couldn't be more deserving of this tremendous recognition. By happy circumstance, friends and classmates **Dan Dilorati**, **Harry Flynn**, **Roger Strong**, **Bert Garry**, and **Felecia Elias** were already on hand as part of their Alumni / ae Council duties, as was the Kings' adorable youngest daughter, Claire '10. **Gordie Nelson** and I showed up purposefully unannounced for the award festivities at the Smith Center and thoroughly enjoyed surprising and honoring the Kings. As an inspirational advertisement for lives well-lived, I'm happy to report that Dick and Mari, in both physical appearance and brightness of outlook, could still pass for undergraduates. Rumors are still circulating

Classmates honored

In November, Dick King '75 and Mari Wellin King '75 (on left) were recipients of PA's Distinguished Service Awards during Leaders' Weekend. Classmates Gordie Nelson and Peter Wyman (on right) made a surprise appearance to congratulate the couple.

that they were both later carded at the Andover Inn.

Harry Flynn offered that his company, LineSider Technologies, was recently acquired by Cisco Systems and quipped that it was like "bringing the sun down on over a decade of entrepreneurial saddle-tramping along the Internet's boisterous frontier."

After staying home in central New Jersey with four kids and a dog, **Linda Krainik** returned to the workforce five years ago. Last fall Linda started a new job at Atlantic Health Systems and now, with a college graduate and two still in college, she has only one child, a high school freshman, left in the nest. Linda is eager to pull together '75 classmates in the New Jersey area (you can find her on Linkedin.com)!

Kate Murphy McClintic, writing from Geneva, Switzerland, where she has been living with her family since 2004, reports that her children, Madeleine '12 and Alasdair '13, born in London and largely French-educated, are thriving at Andover. Before Geneva, the McClintics lived in Bahrain. A veteran of Chase, JP Morgan, Bankers Trust, and Lloyds, Kate is now in a private office working for shareholders on their offshore investments. Living and working overseas since 1984, Kate has been primarily focused on the Arabian Peninsula. While Kate made it back to Andover for Parents' Weekend, she was sorry to miss our 35th!

Bert Garry has stepped into the big "head class agent" shoes that Dick King wore proudly and effectively for more than 25 years. Congratulations and hearty thanks to both Dick and Bert, who tells me he's "looking for motivated self-starters to act as co-agents." Please reach out to Bert (bgarry@dbwarlick.com). Bert and his wife, Annie, both work at DB Warlick insurance company in North Hampton, N.H., and are parents of son B.J. '10, now at William & Mary, and Betsy, a senior at Gordon College.

Given his three-mile drive through Acadia National Park to the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor, Maine, **John Macauley** probably has most of us beat on the commuting front! After years of doing research on the genetics of aging, John has been directing training and education programs at the Jackson Laboratory, with a focus on mammalian genetics, since 1998. After PA John went to Bates, then collected a master's degree in pharmacology at Northeastern and then a doctorate in biochemistry from Boston University. Summing things up nicely after many years, John writes, "I've had some success, found love, family and career."

Charles Miers and **Susan Peters** ran into each other at the Ivy League Cross-Country Championships last November, not having seen each other since 1975. Susan's daughter Abby Levene '09, and Charles's daughter Henrietta are teammates on the Princeton XC team. Charles is clearly enjoying a reconnection to Princeton and running. He writes, "I'm reminded of the wonderful times I used to go to Princeton for XC or track meets and afterwards visit **Paul Suslovic** and **Phil Hueber**."

Draper Cottage alum **Bruce Carlisle** lives in Marin County, Calif., with his wife, Dorian, and two kids, Drew, 12, and Courtney, 7. Bruce is currently launching ConferenceHound.com, a Web business that makes it easy for people to find conferences and trade shows that match up with ideal attributes such as location, weather, spas, proximity to colleagues, friends, etc., and help them know what to do when there. Now a self-described "standard issue Bay Area start-up guy" and also a proud and involved St. Lawrence University graduate, Bruce spent the first 18 years of his career "as an advertising hack on Madison Avenue and a PR flack on K Street." After getting divorced and quiting his job in DC, Bruce drove to SF "just in time to play the great game of 'dot-com bubble' and successfully launched and crashed with SF Interactive."

A project finance attorney with Milbank in London for more than 25 years, **Phill Fletcher** and his wife, Elena, are now also empty nesters, with both daughters at boarding school (Oxford) and son Phill Jr. at Columbia. As Phill heads up Milbank's global projects team, he travels extensively, sometimes to turbulent regions such as Yemen, Congo, and Madagascar. Since we exchanged e-mails while Phill was skiing in Austria, I'm guessing he has found some good work-play balance.

I caught up with **John Buttrick** just before he flew off to Canada for 10 days of snowcat skiing! Living and working (now at Union Square Ventures) in NYC, John indicates that he's "morphed into a venture capitalist over the last few years." John also reports that he hired Bob Merrill '76, to provide the music for his father's 80th birthday party recently and gushed, "His music was fabulous!"

On my end, 2010 meant my wife, Alice, getting her voice back—via successful vocal chord surgery in LA! Our eldest, Peter Jr., 24, has done stints on Capitol Hill and as a paralegal at a DC law firm, and is now teaching seventh-grade math at The East Harlem School in NYC. Middle son Hank, 22, is wading into the job market as his graduation from Colby College in May rapidly approaches. Our youngest son, John, 19, heads off to start Middlebury in February after a tremendously enriching "Amazon & Andes" gap semester in Bolivia and Peru run by a wonderful organization called Where There Be Dragons. I continue to enjoy my work at Merrill Corporation—building relationships with and providing document management/printing/virtual deal room services primary for attorneys, investment bankers, M&A advisors, CFOs, litigators, and private equity folks in the NY/NJ/CT area. Even more enjoyable is playing pick-up ice hockey with my sons or traveling with family and friends.

Huge thanks to those of you who took a minute to send me some news. Be well and please stay in touch with fellow scribes Roger, Mari, and me.

1976

35th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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First and foremost: we have our 35th Reunion around the corner. June 10-12 should be a great time, and **Tim Dempsey**, reunion chair, has some exciting plans brewing. Tim is looking for input, so send your thoughts to him at tim@ddwise.net. Do look for the invitation, and do say yes—the more, the merrier, and the vastly the more interesting.

One classmate I'd love to see is **Dody Clark Chadwick**, who is the director of a large childcare program outside of Cleveland. Dody has a son at Vanderbilt Law School and a daughter who's an admissions counselor for Beloit College. Dody adds, "I just tracked down **Katie Lind Geoffroy**, who is practicing elder law in Maine and [is the] mom of two boys. I'm in touch with **Andree Isbrandtsen Pruett**, who still looks like she did at Andover, lives in Connecticut, and works for IBM. I'm also in touch with **Carina Kjellstrom Elgin**, although I never see her enough."

After seven years in oil and gas exploration, and 15 in environmental consulting, **Bob Chernow** has been teaching high school and middle school earth science in Randolph, N.J., for the last nine years. He writes, "A great respect for influential teachers and wonderful human beings (Mr. Bailey), and the desire to spend more time with my kids prompted the career change." Bob and his wife, Patty Sly, have one daughter who will be off to college next fall, a second who will soon be a high school senior, and a son in sixth grade.

Marty Daniels wrote a philosophical note from Maine, where she has ended her public school teaching career after 19 years: "I have been discouraged and disappointed with the direction of public education in this country for the last five years at least, and decided I just was not willing to do it anymore. During my years in teaching, I have seen the pendulum swing a full 180 degrees and back again. I started in a classroom full of basal readers and textbooks, and ended in one. In between I traveled through the whole language initiative, the 'teach the whole child' philosophy, and the hands-on, inquiry-based math and science movement, only to find myself back where I started!" Marty is using her now-free time to pursue her life's dream of writing—she has a good start on a novel—as well as to help raise her sixth-grade stepson. (Her son Carlos is now 27.)

Charlotte Gifford has been a professor of French and Spanish at Greenfield Community College in Massachusetts for the past 23 years. She reports, "My learners have ranged from 16 to 89 years of age, and I love that variety in the classroom." Charlotte and her husband, Dan Axtell, are empty nesters living in Westminster West, Vt. (Their older daughter is a preschool teacher; the younger is at Smith.) "We enjoy all the advantages of rural living in Vermont: great community, skiing, hiking, biking, local food, etc. We put up with minor disadvantages, notably my longish daily commute south to Massachusetts."

Another Vermonter extolling the state's beauty and sense of community is **John Davis**. John works for Housing Vermont, a nonprofit statewide developer and owner of affordable housing. He and his wife live in Burlington. Between their two full-time jobs and taking care of their seventh-grade daughter and fifth-grade son, they are plenty busy. John wishes he had more time to visit with friends, including local classmates **Jenn Peck** and **Ellen Korba Hanson**.

Brooke Webster writes from Oregon that she spends as much time as she can with **Lisa Spiegal Morasch**, who lives across the Columbia River in Vancouver, Wash. Brooke also ran into **Julie O'Donnell Allen** (more below) at their 30th Stanford reunion, and she's reconnected with **Betsy Killian** who, with her husband, has launched a vineyard in southern Oregon.

Two relocations to report: **Perry Peck Flanagan** and her family are now living happily in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., after many years in Poland and Germany. And **Chris Mullen**, who wins the prize for the most exotic return addresses all these years, has settled with his family back in the Netherlands after years in Pakistan, Burkino Faso, and Cuba. Chris weaves a very funny narrative about the expense and indignity of acquiring a Dutch driver's license, as neither his U.S. nor his Cuban licenses impressed the local authorities. "Thirty-five years after driver's ed at Andover, I had to prove that I could use a turn signal properly and parallel park in one go. Things which, by the way, I haven't had to do in 15 years of driving in Africa, Asia, and the Caribbean."

Julie O'Donnell Allen writes, "For the last 20-some years it's been the same job (attorney, Sidley Austin), same house (downtown Chicago), same husband, same children. Those stats hide many wonderful times, challenges, and experiences. The biggest change, obviously, is watching my children become adults."

Barry Rolett reports that he's still into archaeology and teaching at the University of Hawaii. **Branko Krmpotic** sends word that he and his daughter are now commuting together from their home in Maplewood, N.J., to their jobs in New York City. **Millard Tydings** and his family live in Princeton, N.J., where he recently ran into **Steve Harrington**. **Ted Exstein** (who lives in the DC area) reports on a terrific trip the family recently took to Egypt and Israel. **Ed Pinero** is now an executive for Veolia Water, North America. **Jack Shoemaker** notes that he is six-sevenths of the way through his time as a PA parent. And **Ed Eich** writes that he is totally ensconced in teaching in an urban school district and deriving great reward from volunteering as a photographer of adoption-eligible children for the Massachusetts Adoption Exchange's Heart Gallery.

I'll add that during a recent trip to San Francisco, I had a blast meeting up with near-classmates Dori Hale '75 and Jerome Buttrick '77.

This is, by the way, my final column as your class secretary. After 10 years and nearly 40 sets of notes, I think it's time to pass the pen along to someone with a fresh voice. So many of you have been kind in thanking me for my service, but know that the pleasure has been all mine: reconnecting with classmates has been fun and rewarding, and I'm struck by the diversity of experiences and viewpoints among us. Thanks for your loyalty, your humor, and your willingness to share your lives.

See you at the reunion. In the meantime, friends, be well, and be in touch.

[Editor's note: The pleasure has been all *mine* in reading **Alan Cantor**'s generous, informative missives these many years. In addition to being class secretary, Al also served as the cochair of PA's Class Secretary committee. During Reunion Weekend, please plan to elect a new 1976 class secretary who will strive to fill his shoes.]

1977

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Reality, as is its wont, intrudes on my greatest aspirations. High ideals of calling long-silent classmates and coaxing from them entertaining and erudite stories to fill this space have fallen into the four-foot snowdrift outside my kitchen door. Fortunately, our more literate classmate **Bob Muldoon** sent me an announcement of the recent publication of his novel, titled *Brass Bonanza Plays Again: How Hockey's Strangest Goon Brought Back Mark Twain and a Dead Team—and Made a City Believe*. Based on his 10 years working for the defunct Hartford Whalers, the book tells the story of a one-eyed, cauliflower-eared hockey fighter who stays behind when a team moves away and suffers like the fans. Tiger Burns lives homeless under a bridge, picking up trash, before rising up and leading a dead team out of the stands for a chance at the Stanley Cup. The book is described as Rocky (on skates!) meets *Field of Dreams*. As much about Mark Twain and Sam Colt as Ron Francis and Kevin Dineen, it is a tale of redemption: a man's, a team's, and a city's. It is also a love story. Having ordered the book online, I am anxiously waiting to see if there might be a part for me in the Farrelly brothers movie treatment.

Alex Magoun checked in at the holidays with what might be the basis for a good novel, his midlife update: "Good things come to those who wait, and also to those who prod, poke, nag, and generally ride herd. After several years of wearing myself out building a nonprofit David Sarnoff Library, I've shifted gears dramatically. Since January 2010, I've helped dissolve the nonprofit's corporation, lost my job, moved, sold my 6,000-record collection, married, and become a (step) father. My bride, Hong Yuan, is lovely, smart, and a terrific math professor from

Shanghai; Tim is a cheerful fifth-grader who likes the Beatles, Rodgers & Hammerstein, soldering circuits, and *The Wizard of Oz*. She's teaching at two community colleges while I consult at The College of New Jersey on the reinstallation of the Sarnoff/RCA museum that it received earlier this year. We're crossing our fingers for full-time work and saving our pennies for a house of our own; it's all a far cry from carefree bachelordom, but well worth it." Congratulations, Alex.

Classmate **Wendy Sonnabend Erickson** checked in with a kind e-mail from the West Coast. Wendy writes, "My story is rather boring, but I feel blessed and grateful for my simple life. I continue to struggle with low energy, a condition that has plagued me since my early 20s. Nonetheless, I continue working 60-percent-time. I'm in my 23rd year with the same company. Both my daughters were home from college for the holidays, which was a delight. Kelly is a senior at Dartmouth, and Brett is a sophomore at BC. The good news about their being East is it gives me more reasons to travel from the West Coast to visit my family in New England. Our nest is not empty, as we have Daniel, a rower friend of our daughters, living with us as we work to help him achieve his goals. Best wishes to all!"

Also from out West, **Heather King** reported a dramatic chance encounter while on a windswept quad chairlift with her daughter in Sun Valley one winter day: "With apologies to S. Beckett—Man on chairlift to my daughter: 'Are you in school here?' My daughter: 'No, I go to a small boarding school in California.' Man (named Nick): 'My friend [seated beside him], Rab, and I went to a boarding school back East.' Me: 'Oh, me too. Where did you go?' Nick and Rab: 'Andover.' My daughter: 'My mom went to Andover.' Me: 'What class were you?' Nick and Rab: '1977.' Me: 'Wait, who are you masked men, aka goggled guys?' With goggles and paraphernalia we did not immediately recognize each other. **Nick Gutfreund** and **Rab Ker** came to dinner that night. Way fun!"

Heather's update: "I am a producer and consultant in the green business/clean tech world and loving it. My husband is running a medical tech start-up in LA. We spend a lot of our down time in Idaho. The time warp is especially intense because my kids are now at high school (Jacqueline, 16, is at Thacher) and college (Hampton, 19, is at Northwestern)!

Everett Hill checked in from Atlanta with news of his children, now grown up: "Our son Tyler '05 is back in the UK to write his master's thesis at Oxford, while our daughter Simone '08 is now a junior at Princeton."

Beyond this news, the Class of 1977 has been silent. On Facebook, I learned that **Ed Suslovic** won a city council election in Portland, Maine, and that **Tom French** undertook some momentous house-moving exercise on Cape Cod (presumably demonstrating principles from Mr. McKee's physics class, which I have subsequently forgotten.) Please feel free to check in on the new Andover social network, which can link to Facebook. I am there along with a growing number of classmates. Be well and enjoy.

1978

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Apparently this is the year that most of you will cross the birthday Rubicon at the big half-century mark. Hmm. Personally, I just turned 100 and have the nicks and bumps to show for it, but am told I don't look a day over 50. Good luck to all on this front.

Fellow former class notes author **Gretchen Van Dusen** fondly recalls resorting to fiction in these notes, and invites anyone to come visit her up in Olympia, Wash.

Daniel Wheeler had a new show up at the Pasadena Museum of California Art, an installation featuring sculpture and video called *Bloom*, which was up until April. Daniel will also have started a new job as head of operations for a major LA gallery.

At this moment (which was January) **Rachael Horovitz** was in Paris working on film projects, looking forward to a 50th birthday dinner with **Ted Lord**, and trying to enjoy the moments and the joy-filled sounds of young children in the house.

Doug Sun writes in from Freetown, Sierra Leone, where he has been since last June, as the political officer at the U.S. embassy working on hot button issues of 2012 presidential elections, human rights, trafficking in persons, and working with the international donor community. Doug says, "The work here is fascinating, the geographical location is spectacular, but daily life can be challenging in this very poor country struggling to recover from a devastating civil war."

From Grand Prairie, Texas, **Scott Drescher** writes that his oldest daughter will be married this March, and his youngest daughter just graduated from the University of Texas and realized her longstanding dream to teach in the school district in which she went to high school.

Rick Wolk is in Juneau, Alaska, teaching marketing and entrepreneurship at the University of Alaska, and also hard at work helping companies in rural and remote areas become economically and ecologically more successful. Rick has every intent of finishing a PhD program before he turns 60. Plenty of time!

Adrienne Hart is seizing the days and kindly offered to buy me a drink, which I hope to have had by when you read this. **Sarah Moore** kindly reminds us all to remember the Annual Fund. A good point; it was a good thing people were remembering it 35 years ago.

Kaaren Shalom graduated from law school in 2010 and is practicing intellectual property law and litigation at Fish & Richardson's Dallas office. Poor opposing counsel!

Forty Conklin sang at Lincoln Center with the University Glee Club of New York City and the Yale Whiffenpoofs. He comments, "Great sound in Alice Tully Hall."

Charlie Hess is generating lots of creativity from LA: print magazines and new media through his design studio chessdesign.com; an indie rock show and streaming Internet broadcast through his and his daughter's blog, verbreverb.com, and remote video interviews with up-and-coming bands. Charlie and his wife launched an iPhone app called Actor Genie, actorgenie.com, a database of every agent, manager, and casting director in LA and NYC, along with editorial content from well-known people in the industry about getting ahead as an actor. "It's been an interesting transition from analog to digital, though I still love ink on paper!"

Judy McGann is a doctor and lives in San Jose, Calif., with partner Jen, son Chris (age 8, born in China) and dog Lyle Lovett. Judy works for Kaiser Permanente in pediatric hematology/oncology. Here's an uplifting vignette from Judy that reminds me we are not just PA alums but part of a remarkable group of schools with a great capacity for humanity: "I have to admit I had a great experience with Exeter this year. I had a patient who was applying to Exeter when she was diagnosed with lung cancer at age 14 and was critically ill. I called the director of admissions at PEA, Michael Gary, who flew out and interviewed the teen in the ICU, and brought her a sweat suit that fit, a class act. She earned admission and traveled to Exeter with her parents in spring 2010 as part of the students of color brigade. It was the first time she had walked any distance in six months. It was a bittersweet trip. On one hand she knew that Exeter was the place for her, but on the other hand she knew this life was not going to be hers. The headmaster of PEA's daughter was her brave host. The entire experience was a gift to my patient and her parents. It was the highlight of her life. Kudos to PEA for a gift only they could give." Cheers to our brothers and sisters up north.

Lastly, from **Sloane Six**: "As I look at the 50 mark, I am happy to be here to enjoy it. Faced with stage

IIIC breast cancer in 2008, I do not take any day for granted. My 8-year-old and I spend a lot of time raising money (to date, more than $800K) for both Susan G. Komen Philadelphia Affiliate and U of P Hospital (Skylar, my son, has his own fund there). Last year, my husband and I chaired the Pink Tie Ball for SGK Philly. The non-sibi motto of Andover has taken a big role in my life. My complete healing is all about helping others." Sloane also runs a growing recycling business she and her husband purchased in 2003, Hazleton Oil & Environmental, and have a farm in the Pennsylvania countryside, Quarry Hill Farm, where they raise lamb, poultry, pigs, and fish in a pasture setting, practicing all organic methods. "We are extremely busy—life is great—and being a cancer survivor just makes me appreciate and focus on what is really important."

As for me, **Rick Moseley**: still in Phila, four wonderful kids, working on a small specialty finance company with **Bill Hare** (in SF) and **Guy Chirico** (in NY). Mostly, I do low-level word processing for Guy (who is loathe to touch a computer) and spreadsheet stuff for Bill (to facilitate the actualization of Bill's ideas in the real world). My advice to pass on to your children: be careful who you become friends with in ninth grade.

Hope everyone else is well. Take care. —Rick

1980

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It is Jan. 19, 2011, and I have nothing to say. Nothing. I have taken myself off Facebook, so have lost my window into many of our classmates' lives. I can no longer be reached on Facebook—only by regular old-fashioned e-mail. Someone tried to steal my Facebook identity (because my picture was so darn pretty) so I shut it all down. I am at fault for not having sent out an en masse email to classmates asking for updates. So, in lieu of not having anything to say, I am going to send you my 2011 predictions:

Social Network will win "Best Picture" Oscar. Apple stock will go to $400 a share. California will raise income taxes. It will be a scorcher summer in the Northeast. You will see more of the "Red Fox" in home décor and design. The Jets will win the Super Bowl. The NY Yankees will win the World Series. The Celtics will win the basketball championship. Leopard print will go out of fashion.

1981

30th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Reunion warm-up

In January, more than 20 members of the Class of 1981 got together in preparation for their upcoming 30th Reunion. The gathering, held at the Yale Club in New York City, was organized by Bill Kummel on the occasion of Brad Kliber's visit to the city. Among classmates present were, in front: Katie Leede; second row: Joe Sutherland, Anne Brownstein, Catherine Monk, and Caroline Otto; just behind: Carolyn Foley Laing; next row: Andrew Young, Rick Field, Sarah Horowitz, and Bayard Chapin; and in back: Larry Kopp and Chris Herrmann.

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In Houston last fall a group of enthusiastic young (except for the host) alums met at casa Jones to box baby clothes and supplies for Operation Little Feet, the Non Sibi Day effort organized by Commander Rob Patrick '88. Little Feet collects and distributes much needed items to the families of deployed service personnel at Jacksonville Naval Air Station. **Warren Jones** had the pleasure of attending a PA dinner during Andover-Exeter Weekend where Commander Patrick gave the keynote address (see story on BlueLink news archives) and had a chance to discuss the project afterwards. Commander Patrick assured him this is an ongoing effort, so if you didn't get a chance to participate in a Non Sibi Day project and would like more information, you can contact Warren directly at the e-mail address above.

We were fortunate to get an update from **Geoff Daniels** on his new job and other goings on. The National Geographic Society has been inspiring people to care about the planet since 1888, and Geoff let us in on his corner of that world. He writes, "The last 12 months was a rocket ride only Wile E. Coyote would appreciate for the sheer number of near-death experiences. Top of the list: getting tapped by my corporate masters to run the new Nat Geo Wild channel, which launched in March 2010 into 50-plus million U.S. homes, replacing Fox Reality.... My official title is SVP, Nat Geo Wild. But after having to go live on Fox News before a national audience of rabid Glen Beck fans to pimp my new network, well, let's just say 'head Cheerio on *Glee*' is perhaps a more apt job description. Since then I've done everything to hold up my end of the bargain: introducing America to *My Dog Ate What?* (really), *Swamp Men* (first hit), plus a week devoted to saving

the world's big cats from extinction, which Jimmy Kimmel spoofed (thank you!). All good, but perhaps nothing compares to wrangling a 10-foot Burmese python on stage at the recent LA Winter Press Tour with punk rock legend Henry Rollins while promoting a film he developed for us called *Snake Underworld*, which premiered this April on NGW as part of a three-night *WILD About Snakes* event. On the alum front, I was delighted to get a backstage pass to the DC leg of **Barbara McClenahan Sheppard** and Les Twins' U.S. tour. And I am on a strict once-every-three-month e-mail exchange program with **Doug Kass**, who is humoring my solo attempt to bring down Facebook by refusing to communicate in anything resembling real time. Out."

On Tuesday, Dec. 7, Andover hosted a dinner at Gotham Hall in New York City to celebrate The Campaign for Andover. A highlight was the wonderful musical performances by some talented recent Andover grads. Our class was well represented, and there was lots of chatter between sips of fine wine and bites of filet of beef amongst the '81ers in attendance, **Bill Kummel**, **Carolyn Foley Laing**, **Bill Ullman**, Lauren and **Michael Marrus**, **Stefanie Scheer Young** and **Andrew Young**, **Jack Liebau**, and **Katie Leede**. It was a great warm-up for our upcoming 30th Reunion. We'll be gathering in Andover June 10–12. See who is already planning to attend on the Phillips Academy Andover Class of 1981 Facebook group page, http://www.facebook.com/group.php?gid=124493410919455. If you haven't registered, please do on BlueLink, http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu.

Sarah Horowitz, Katie Leede, and Stefanie Scheer Young are putting their heads together to come up with reunion plans, so if you have any bright ideas or thoughtful suggestions, please let them know. But, more importantly, make the trip! We hope to see as many of you as possible there. We are planning to host a couple of panels over the weekend, including one on people involved in creative endeavors. Let's start with our Blue Key heads! We'll have **Rick Field**, the famous pickle purveyor, and Katie will talk about her gorgeous new fabric line. Let us know what creative projects you've been up to, and please share your experiences with us on Reunion Weekend.

Katie is an interior designer based in LA, with a new satellite office in NYC. She specializes in traditional interiors with a glamorous bohemian edge. Her lovely line of fabrics is sold through the finest trade showrooms worldwide and directly from Katie Leede & Company (www.katieleede.com). What inspired this latest project: "Due in large part to the work I do as an interior designer, I've been able to nurture and channel my obsessive passion for fabrics into developing a boutique line of high-end textiles," Katie told us. "About three years ago while working on a project across the street from the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, I found myself spending an inordinate amount of time hanging out in the Egyptian Wing during my lunch hour. One afternoon, while people-watching and seeing crowd after crowd halt in front of those gorgeous fragments of wall paintings, a light bulb went off. I figured the time had come to capitalize on our culture's collective and ongoing fascination with ancient Egypt and at the same time explore my desire to bring beautiful products to the marketplace. My first line of fabrics, inspired by the organic imagery found in those fragments, is now available to the trade across the country and in Paris and Australia. My second line, this time reminiscent of vintage Japanese kimonos I collected in Kyoto a few years back, is due to come out in late spring/early fall."

Katie is also hard at work soliciting items for Andover's first-ever auction. Called "Bid on Blue," the auction will raise funds for financial aid at PA and takes place online Oct. 14–Nov. 3, 2011. There will also be a live and silent auction dinner on campus Nov. 5, 2011. The auction will celebrate and support Andover's bold promise of serving youth from every quarter through its need-blind admission policy. Please think about something you can contribute. Great items are pouring in, from a South African adventure with Dean of Faculty Temba Maqubela, to a manuscript critique by a literary agent, to PA memorabilia. More auction information is available at http://www.andover.edu/auction or you can e-mail jcathcart@andover.edu.

See you in 01810 in June. —L, W & S

1982

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If you have been reading my past few class notes, you know that our classmate Dr. **Jeffrey Arle** recently operated on my cervical spine in the hopes he could help me feel my hands again. His strategy: he would push my trachea to one side, my jugular to the other, remove my herniated C4-5 disc, replace that disc with a tiny steel dowel placed between the fourth and fifth vertebrae, and, just before closing up, leave an "Exeter sucks" Post-It note on the anterior tubercle of my cervical vertical transverse process.

Bingo! This past November, just three months after the operation, not only could I feel my hands, I went skiing with my wife, Carrie, and my 2-year-old son, Oscar. No pain. No strain. Yahoo. Thank you, doctor!

And thank you, also, to **Pamela Weiler Grayson**, who provided cultural relief. She wrote in from New York with cool news: "I've finally come full circle in my long career path and am back to my musical theatre roots. After freelance writing for the past 10 years," she writes, "I am busy writing and developing an original musical. I'm having a blast doing it and hope it makes its way to the stage at some point in the near future."

Anybody who saw our spring musical in March 1982 (or any number of other productions before then) knows that Pam rocks any stage she sets foot on and has great theatre instincts. I can't wait to see what she has created.

If she's lucky, her production will end up with as many accolades as, say, **Christopher Ashley**'s latest effort. Chris was nominated for an Antoinette Perry award, aka a "Tony" (Broadway's highest honor), for directing the Broadway musical *Memphis*. In fact, Chris's play was nominated for eight Tony's in total and won four of them, including for "Best Musical." Now I'm no musical theatre expert, but it sounds like Chris really might have a future in that business.

Meanwhile, in the exotic, way-far-East—Tokyo, Japan, to be exact—**Michael Halloran** writes that he has been living in Tokyo for the last 12 years with his wife and four children. "I hosted an Andover alumni event in Tokyo in December," he says, "and found out there are four of us from the Class of 1982 living within one mile of each other here: **Daniel Fujii**, **Scott Wolfson**, and **Deborah Krisher**—truly a small world."

Speaking of unconventional meetings: I first said hello to **James Mrose** over the top of a music stand in the Academy Orchestra string section about 30 years ago. Jimmy says he got together with **David Serena** recently while David was visiting Washington, D.C. According to Jimmy, "David's a scientist for the navy, and an inventor with several patents. I'm a patent lawyer starting a new practice at a small firm in DC, and I wrote one of David's patents for him a number of years ago."

Jimmy also keeps in touch with **David Shirley**, who, with his family, spent time with Jimmy at York Beach, Maine, for a couple of vacation days this past summer.

More recently—at 3:57 a.m. on Jan. 19 to be exact—**Paul Gormley**, "formerly of Bartlet South," dropped a message on my Facebook page. Paul says he chats by phone regularly with his old roommate, "the illustrious **Hugo De La Rosa** (who is about to head off for a long-planned and much-anticipated trip to Egypt.") Paul also maintains contact with **Laurie Newkirk** by e-mail and Facebook: "Laurie is doing well on the Web with a site dedicated to issues of mothers and daughters," Paul writes. "Please visit at www.motherrr.com." **Lisa Boyd**, also in touch with Paul by e-mail, has a new job title and "is thriving in this crazy economy." Lisa, please e-mail everybody and let us know how the heck you're pulling that off.

Everybody in the cohort listed above has intermittent contact with **Kurt Alexander**, Paul says. Apparently Kurt "doesn't do Facebook, but *is* a name partner in Rigdon, Alexander & Rigdon, LLP, doing civil litigation."

As for Paul himself, he has left the full-time academic world to return to full-time legal practice "defending 'alleged' criminals, sex offenders, and the mentally ill (all the glorious stuff), while working on a doctorate in law and policy at Northeastern University."

Also making the deadline was **Katrina Sorenson Peterson**. The image of Trina for me is still the same: surging upward from the center of a crowd of soccer defenders, her blonde bangs flying, as she sends a header arcing into the goal. She sent her note "after a day of teaching an advanced telemark class at the little local ski area, Eldora [in Colorado]. We were in the steeps and the trees enjoying a fabulous powder

day. Lots of fun. I have thought of Andover a lot in the past months, as our daughter Tessa has applied for next year as a ninth-grader."

Trina said she and her husband, Jess, wondering about both kids away in boarding school next year, "get very excited when we think about the opportunities they might have should they go; but truth be told, it is wrenching to think of their being so far away."

Now, some sad news and, in the end, some hope and joy. First, the sad news: we lost a classmate on March 2, 2010, **Bradford Tolley**. Unfortunately, I have few details—his mother recently contacted the alumni office—but anybody with thoughts should please write, and we'll include it in the next notes.

And last, much joy: **Catherine Cook** is a mom. "That's big news for me," she writes, "since I thought I was long past that opportunity. My daughter, Cerentha, is almost 2, and this has been an incredibly happy time in my life. Back in 2008, I was given a 5 percent success rate from the doctors, given my age. I decided to roll the dice, won, and now have this incredibly bright, delightful, daughter."

You may remember that five years ago, Catherine, a freelance writer in New York, won something else, too: a JetBlue sweepstakes, giving her five years of free travel anywhere the airline flies. Soon, "Cerentha and I will retire our free wings together," she says. Catherine, like I am, is "looking forward to another great year, and perhaps a reunion to share this joy with y'all."

Couldn't have said it better myself. Write!

1983

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As noted in the last edition of our class notes, it was with great sadness that we reported the death of **Gregory R. Simon**, who passed away on Oct. 29, 2010. He is survived by his wife of 17 years, Heidi Locke Simon, and their daughter, Macquarie Amiela Simon, of Mill Valley, Calif.; his mother, Nancy Simon Stearns of Wonalancet, N.H.; his father, Frank J. Simon and wife Paula Loring Simon of Stamford, Conn.; and a wide circle of friends. Please see Greg's obit in the In Memoriam section.

In November a number of Andover grads joined in the celebration of Greg's life, which was held on the lacrosse fields of Mt. Tamalpais High School near his home in Mill Valley, Calif. Those present included **Quincey Tompkins Imhoff**, **Geoffrey Tuller**, Robert Tuller '82, **Ted Muftic**, and **Ravi Mohan**, among many others.

Two special funds have been established at Andover in his memory. We invite you to make a contribution in Greg's memory. [Editor's note: Please contact Megan Connor at 978-749-4696 or mconnor@andover.edu.] Both efforts reflect his deep passion for solar energy and sustainability. For memories of Greg and links to family and ways to remember him, please see: http://web.me.com/quinceyimhoff/Greg_Simon.

Fritz Reichenbach sends us a "Bizarro World" experience: "**Jason Bernhard**, **John Kim**, **Angela Lorenz**, **Karen Humphries Sallick**, and I all met at Andover to enroll our children in the Class of 2014. Karen has a son, while the rest are girls, in Nathan Hale together, and appear to be friends. While seen through our children's eyes, the experience was remarkably familiar, comforting, and tangibly exciting. Thankfully, junior parietals may get revoked, giving us one year of respite." As if!

Laurie Nardone reports that winter in Beverly, Mass., has been hell, so "I have a very clear plan for my future: I will be learning to play mah jongg, hitting the tanning salon, and looking at real estate in Miami. Also looking for three others to move and round out the mah jongg table. Son Max is 11 and looking me in the eye, and Oz is 8 and has groovier hair than I do."

Josh Hubbard told us he and his family are doing well and noted how fast the children grow. "Our daughters, Maggie, 12, and Katie, 9, are much smarter than we are, or so they tell us." The Hubbards adopted a Portuguese water dog named Jackson. We wonder if he's a brother to Bo.

Karen Humphries Sallick writes that in February, "My daughter Skyler and I traveled with **Todd Ongaro** and his daughters to Mexico for a surfing vacation. There was much sun, surf, and fun had by all. My son Greer is enjoying PA and his friendships with offspring of classmates." Parietals in Mexico?

Meanwhile, **Lisa Carley Fay**, writes that she enjoys living a mile away from Karen in Westport, Conn. (when she's not in Mexico), and that they manage to see each other often. Karen's son Greer, now a junior at Andover, is a friend to Lisa's son, Henry. Lisa adds that she is busy working at a local Montessori school, "only this year I am with the really little ones—the toddlers—mostly giving lessons on table-setting, hand-washing, shoe-polishing, fruit-cutting, and plant-watering—essential practical life skills for the under-2 set!"

Andrea Feldman Falcione writes, "Over New Year's we had a fabulous brunch at **Blaise Zerega**'s house in San Francisco (our usual holiday destination). His children, Luciana and Dante Zerega had a great time playing with Rocco and Lucy Falcione until Rocco knocked down Luciana's tower, of course."

Quincey Tompkins Imhoff reports that she recently sold her yoga studio in Healdsburg, Calif. "After six-plus blissful years of running a small business in the heart of our community, I'm dedicating this year to exploring photography more deeply—who knows what's next!" Her husband, Dan, is a published author, and son Gardner, 16, loves Westminster School in Simsbury, Conn. Meanwhile, Quincey's daughter "Willa, 13, is a mini-me and very clear about staying home for high school at Sonoma Academy next year. Pigs, chickens, and coyotes out here in the country. Come visit."

With all this news about kids, it's a wonder any of us are sane. Maybe we don't even have time to go nuts? As **Struan Bryer Robertson** writes, "I have been trying to plan out a real doozer of a midlife crisis, but so far things haven't reached anything like crisis proportions. Hmmm."

Love and sanity to all. —Blaise and Susannah

1984

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Rising to the challenge of providing us with their most innovative discovery, best lie, most embarrassing moment, most kids and/or best joke, this edition shows who amongst us displays the best sense of humor and competition.

Li Nilson reports that she and her husband, Adam, have discovered the following after moving from Manhattan to Massachusetts (she is now the program director for the Internal Medicine Residency at Lahey Clinic) and buying a house in the country (Carlisle, Mass.): It is really cool to have more than one bathroom; chasing mice around with a block of wood and a butcher knife does not work; how to humanely dispense of mice when the mousetraps have only sort of worked; their two boys (Isaac, 7, and William, 4) still don't understand that they *can* go outdoors without a parent or babysitter with them; there is not a super who lives in the basement of their house, available to help when something stops working; grass grows really quickly when it is warm and rainy, and maybe some concrete isn't so bad.

Courtney Keppelman was ordained as an interfaith reverend and took up pole dancing in the same year. So we now have a pole-dancing minister in our class. Where do I sign up for that class?

Struan H. Coleman, who jokes that he is an MD, PhD, and sports medicine and shoulder surgeon at the Hospital for Special Surgery, had no news; he just wanted to know what the prizes are.

Emily Ayscue Hassel and husband Bryan Hassel have four children, ages 14, 12, 4, and 2, girl, boy, boy, girl (two age pairs; the last pair a midlife crisis).

Fish and friends

Ten from the Classes of '86, '87, and '88 enjoy a fishing trip on the Blackfoot River in Montana. Left to right are Paul Marston '87, Tony Gellert '87, Hiroshi Okamoto '87, Steve Hopkins '87, Newt Davis '86, David Kopans '87, Jopi Schluep '88, Barry Crume '88, Travis Metz '87, and Stanley Tarr '87. Kopans reports that tall tales from the trip abound—including who caught the biggest fish.

Together they run a niche education reform consulting firm in Chapel Hill, N.C., that tries to come up with innovative solutions for addressing unmet educational needs, particularly of children in high-poverty schools. They've been pretty busy since President Obama and Secretary of Education Duncan began focusing on this set of schools, too.

After living 11 years in Cusco, Peru, **Amy Tai** moved back to her mother's house in Newtonville, Mass., along with her six children, one biological and five adopted from Peru. While still in Peru, she was hired for a job working as director of community and diversity at a small private school in the Boston area, moved back to take the job, but then got let go after the first two months, and is now on unemployment. All is well, though, because when she was at work she was not able to take care of her six children as well as she wanted to. Now they are happily co-existing with her mom and making her retirement as rowdy as possible.

Amy ran into **Pauline Lim** at a cross-country skiing place in Carlisle. According to each of them, the other is looking fabulous.

Dickie Wallace, while working on his PhD degree in cultural anthropology from UMass–Amherst, did his dissertation about the former Yugoslavia and lived and worked in Bratislava, Czechoslovakia. His most embarrassing moment came as he began to understand more about Slovak culture and his speaking improved: he learned that it was strange to Slovak people that he would introduce himself to strangers as "Dickie" even though his name was Richard. He discovered that Dickie, being a diminutive, should, to Slovak thinking, be only used by his closest and most intimate of friends. Indeed, a young woman he befriended and was getting flirty with refused to call him Dickie for the longest time and it was she who finally explained the formalities associated with names and nicknames, so that he finally clued-in. "You Americans," she said, "you're such donkeys".

Alfred C. DuPuy has been happily married to fellow alum Fanny Lim DuPuy '85 for 15 years. They moved to Toronto in August with their three kids, Sofia, 10, Phoebe, 8, and Grant, 6. Amazingly, they really like it here!

Stephanie Hunt welcomed a baby girl, Olivia Rose Iragorri-Hunt, into the world in July.

Yuki Ishizuka is living in Seattle with his wife and two daughters, ages 11 and 17, a dog, two cats, and two pet rats. He is still at Microsoft, now working on search and mobile projects, and happy to hear from any old Andover friends passing through the Emerald City.

Sturgis Woodberry has visited with **Jason Anderson** in Vancouver, **Steve Hochman** in Portland, and **Scobie Ward** in Hong Kong. He dined in early September with other NYC-area '84s, including **Nick Bienstock**, **Joel Post**, **Rich Eisert**, **Stefan Kaluzny**, **Art Muldoon**, and others, and trekked down to North Carolina with John and **Hee Jung Moon** to take their boys to summer camp. Finally, he has been seeing **Torrance York** and **Amy Crane** at the hockey rink where their children skate with together in New Canaan, Conn.

Bill Seeley (aka Max, aka Agent 86) saw **John Chaisson** and his wife, Katherine, in Freeport, Maine, over Thanksgiving (waving their free flag high at L.L. Bean). John and Katherine were in the process of transferring their lives from the usual nautically-cramped quarters in New York to a new family compound in Philadelphia.

Adam Simha continues to keep a steady hand as chief of CONTROL while looking smashing with his patent leather wedges and matching clutch. It's all Bill and I can do to keep up. In fact, we're considering a move to KAOS if Hymie the Robot will give us some fashion tips.

Love to all. — Alexandra, aka Agent 99

1985

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Hello, all. Still basking in the warmth of our 25th Reunion activities—we got special seating at dinner!—and of reconnecting with old friends, I have agreed to take over class secretary duties from **Nell Gharibian** and **Craig Kaufman**. A big thanks to Nell and Craig for their years of service! I shall endeavor to match the feats of class secretaries past. [Editor's note: Many thanks to Nell and Craig for all they have done as your class secretaries! And best wishes to Chris. Please keep him up to date on your activities!]

And I am looking for a coconspirator or two, so if you're interested in helping out with the notes and keeping classmates connected, give a shout. Send ideas and suggestions. In this era of Facebook and instant whatnot, there should be many ways to keep in touch.

Speaking of Facebook, please join our "Phillips Academy Class of 1985" group, if you haven't already. Following the reunion came waves of FB invites from those who'd attended: **Alison Smith Lord**, **Rhys Dekle**, **Michael Schaus**, **Jonathan Hoyt**, **Megan Carroll**, **John Kole**, **Pamela Zuker**, **Carter Vincent**, **Djenan Khayatt Akel**, **Don Kendall**, **Hilary Babcock**, **Paola Finocchiaro Van Langendonck**, **Sarah Heard**, **Doug Stiffler**, **Seth Brooks**—too many to list! You too can connect and casually follow the feeds of your classmates so you know what's happening with them (the term I like for this is "ambient intimacy"). It's interesting to think that today's graduates will never know what it's like *not* to be connected this way.

Congratulations to **Ted McEnroe** and wife Rachel, who have a new baby girl, Kate (PA '28?).

Word on the street is that **Ian Watson** is moving back to the Boston area from London, so be on the lookout.

Do send news. And, finally, some parting words from outgoing notes scribe Nell: "**Zeena Abidi Freeman** and family are now in the Bay Area again. And though she is traveling a ton, I am hoping to catch up with them in the near future. Perhaps when **Elliot Smyth Berndt** comes to visit in the spring? Perhaps when **Susan Conley** comes to town to promote her book? Classmates who are interested in seeing an epic Halloween picture of **Chris Flynn** as Duffman from the Simpsons should e-mail me. By the time the next class notes are published I hope to have generated some scandal from an April trip to Kauai with **Kate Flather** and **Katlyn Shea Schultz**. As for me, I am very busy at GU Energy Labs, as we are in the thick of a build-out, expansion, and move. However, I have enjoyed lurking behind the scenes on Facebook and seeing what people have been up to—keep posting! And finally, *thank you* to Chris for taking over the class notes!"

1986

25th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Can you believe we are about to have our 25th Reunion? Time has flown by and I can't wait to catch up with everyone! Last reunion was full of rain, so hopefully I will remember an umbrella—or at least a baseball cap!

Sadly, I am going to begin by reporting the death of classmate **Joseph Meredith**, who passed away on Feb. 8, 2008, from lupus. He was an assistant professor of finance at Texas A&M.

Joe earned a bachelor's degree in economics at Harvard University and an MBA at Millsaps College, then worked in portfolio management for Deposit Guaranty National Bank and as an oil and gas industry analyst for Morgan Keegan & Co. before earning a doctorate at Ole Miss. To read his obituary, please go to http://starherald.net/local/x889850938/Son-of-James-Meredith-dies-from-complications-of-lupus.

I have heard from a few of you, and have bumped into two! I was in Mill Valley, Calif., getting on a bus and whom did I sit across from? **Heidi Van Horn**! We got off the bus and drove to meet none other than her "significant other," Dr. **Ben Brooks**, and their adorable baby, Ezra. Heidi's two other children, Yudi and Tiger, were helping their new brother. Personally, my three children just yell and hit one another.

I told **Newton Davis** that I have a 14-year-old and I had entered Andover at age 14. Newt joked that his 13-year-old has shown zero interest in Andover. (Nor has mine!) Newt's son "promises to stay home at least through community college, happily playing Xbox in the basement. At least he should be available to feed the cat, while my wife and I blow his 529 plan on continuing ed some place cool (if not tuition for his younger brother and sister)." Ha ha! Maybe we can go to Italy and take Italian for a year?

Pat Mancuso has been busy rallying his fellow PGs for a trip back to good ol' PA. He also took a "pre-party" trip with **Jim Reidy** (football, Harvard), **Chuck Bean** (football, BC), and **Jeff Miller** (hockey, Dartmouth). Pat writes, "The guys and I all went down to Ft. Myers, Fla., in December for a little four-day weekend prereunion getaway. It was a blast, and none of us could believe it's been 25 years. We certainly didn't act like we've been out of Andover for 25 years, much less five."

Dave Eckman said he "had a blast with **Randall Batinkoff**, **Todd Brown**, and **Alex Wise** at **James Cho**'s wedding in Los Angeles over the holidays. Of course, James and his bride were looking shweet! And on New Year's I was thrilled to bump into Pam and **John Nesbett** and their daughters up in Vermont. John told me Pam spotted me and said, 'Isn't that your friend, Ack or Uck or Eck?' As Larry Bird once told me, 'You can call me anything you like, just don't call me late for dinner." Looking forward to our silver reunion, or would that be Naugahyde?" Isn't that pleather? I hope it's silver…

Owiso Makuku is getting pumped up for the reunion, as are many of our classmates. I hope to see you all there! —**Kath Campbell DiPaolo**

1987

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By the time you read this, spring in the northern hemisphere will be well advanced. As I compile these notes, though, the East Coast and northern Midwest are getting slammed with snow and cold while here in Seattle we're wondering where our winter went; with near 60-degree temperatures in January, it looks like the ski season is a bust. At least I got to experience a little winter this year. My wife, Wendy, and I spent two weeks in Norway over the holidays for our annual "go somewhere new" trip, and I can't recommend the country highly enough.

As usual, the updates some of you sent in continue to be inspiring. **Kristin duBay Horton**, who along with husband Carl is raising their three daughters, Clara, 9, Kate, 6, and Charlotte, 4, in a 200-year-old house, just got a new job as health and social services director for Bridgeport, which she told me is "the largest city in Connecticut and one of the 10 poorest cities in the nation."

While shopping for a new home in the sky-high San Francisco market, **Chuck Chung** also has a new job; he's the director of nanostructures at Halcyon Molecular, which he describes as a gene sequencing start-up in silicon valley. Chuck recently saw many of his Stuart Hall contemporaries, including **Adam Walsh**, **Chap Munger**, **John Lew**, **Dave Phelan**, **Stefan Cushman**, **Scott Jenkins**, **Hyalker Amaral**, **Wayne Jervis**, and Emmeline Kim Owyang '89 in Boston at **Mark Power**'s memorial service. In Chuck's own words: "It was like my own private *Big Chill*. Mark's the first among my friends to go. It definitely made me feel my age. It was good to see everyone. It was sad to say good-bye to Mark. The memorial service was held out on Cape Cod. Afterward, we all went back to Andover and walked around campus. Man, the school has changed a lot and yet stayed the same. After reminiscing about Mark and our school days, we went to town and got some cheesesteaks at My Brother's Place. It was good to go back."

Hyalker mentioned that his brother **Hydalker Amaral** joined him in Chicago for New Year's Eve, where they also met up with **Natalie Patterson Santiago**. Hyalker welcomed the new year by having LASIK surgery, so he's glasses-free for the first time in 33 years!

Eliza Minot Price is living in Maplewood, N.J., with her husband, two sons, two daughters, and a dog, has taught fiction writing at Barnard and NYU in the last year, and still finds time to work on her third novel, *American Standard*, which is "about

Roommates have twins

Former roommates Alicia Stewart Pizzi '90, left, and Liz Powell Dadzie '90 got together in December with their twins, from left, Emilia, Alexa, Joshua, and Kaleb. Both families now live in the Washington, D.C., area.

family life and debt in general." Look for it on a bookshelf near you!

Almost every time we ask for updates we have at least one or two come in from classmates who have never written in before. **Rebecca Tversky** told me she'd been living in Southern California for almost a decade working in entertainment production, marketing, and advertising, but has recently moved to Media, Pa., along with her husband and 4.5-year-old son. She's director of client services at Allied Pixel, a small multimedia design and development firm; she also regularly participates in sweat lodges and native dances. She says, "Not being Native American, it can be a challenge, but the focus and positive intentions smooth out any misunderstandings most of the time." Rebecca also mentioned that if she can connect with a local hospice, she hopes to set up a Non Sibi Day event in Wilmington, Del., for this year.

Liz Kinder was brave enough to share a New Year's resolution: she wants to be a little more disciplined about coloring her hair. Liz has three kids, is a potter, and occasionally blogs about both of those things. (Try throwingandtantrums.blogspot.com, potsonhand.blogspot.com, and www.lizkinder.com for more!)

Finally, if any of you have seen Chromeo's new video called *Hot Mess*, look for the legs in the pool just after the 2-minute mark—they're attached to **Dale Mohammed**, who when she's not painting, is running a synchronized swim team in New York City. And that might be one of the most entertaining updates I've seen so far.

Thanks for writing, everyone. I'm looking forward to our 25th Reunion next year (and here I thought only old people went to 25-year reunions; I was obviously mistaken). Take care. — Dayne

1988

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Hi to all you '88ers. This class agenting thing is getting me acquainted with Facebook. So, watch out, I'm coming to "friend" you.

I heard from **Hod Eckel**, who is living and lawyering in Austin, Texas. He enjoyed a visit recently from **Craig Phillips**. In the fall, he also saw a Titan/Steelers game in Nashville with **Chris Carroll**. Hod writes, "It was not readily apparent that we were looking at a Super Bowl team. The game actually sucked, which was OK because the place was quiet enough for us to have a conversation and catch up. Chris seems to be doing well."

Bruce Vrooman is happily working as a pain medicine specialist and anesthesiologist at the Cleveland Clinic. He tells me that Cleveland has a lot of great restaurants and a thriving art scene in its more eclectic neighborhoods.

Congratulations are due to **Phil Chung**. He got married in May 2010—actually he eloped, "to the chagrin of family and friends." Phil reports that his wife, Heather, is "much smarter and cooler" than he is. So, Phil, you must bring her to the next reunion.

I was glad to hear from **Vicki Sahadevan Fossland**. Having decided to go to medical school about 10 years after finishing college, she decided to become a surgeon and is finishing her surgical residency this spring. She's going to stay in northwest Connecticut to practice as a general surgeon. Vicki says, "I keep in touch with **Jopi Schluep**, who's married and has two kids in France; with Ann Volkwein Saxton '90, who is a cookbook and travel writer extraordinaire; and with Tanya Rulon-Miller '89, who with **Steve Schlemmer** is raising two beautiful kids in London. I've been in sporadic touch with Jamie O'Brien '87, who, with **Tyke Higdon O'Brien** and their three boys, it seems, shares our family's love for St. Barths."

Alex DeNeve wrote with wonderful news about a new baby. She is in New York City, where she's been living for almost eight years, and where she works as an attorney for Major League Baseball. She says, "I had a baby girl, Dylan Bernadette, in December. We live in Brooklyn along with our two dogs, Sophie (a shiba inu) and Angus (a rescued greyhound)."

Terri Stroud had exciting news to report: she took a trip to Kosovo in December assisting with the first parliamentary elections held in that country since it declared independence from Serbia in 2008. She wrote, "I was a member of a team of about 50 international consultant-volunteers who were deployed through the International Foundation for Electoral Systems (IFES) to administer 14 alternative polling stations on behalf of Kosovo's Central Election Commission (CEC) during the Dec. 12, 2010, elections. The alternative polling stations were positioned in northern Kosovo, where the CEC has experienced difficulty recruiting for and opening regular polling centers due to long-standing conflict between the Albanian and Serbian communities in that region. I served as team captain for my station, which was located in Mitrovica, oft referred to as Kosovo's most volatile city. Happily, all went smoothly at my station on election day. We had no incidents to report (unlike three of our fellow stations, which had to close for security reasons) *and* we processed more votes than any other station! The weekend after I returned, I celebrated the experience by going to see Prince at Madison Square Garden with **Naomi Cromwell**."

As for me, the highlight of my fall was getting together with a bunch of Foxcroft guys on Long Island—including **Ivar Bazzy** (who lives in Cambridge, Mass., with **Angela Bouwsma**), **Eza Gadson** (who is currently splitting time between North Carolina, where his family is, and New Canaan, Conn.), **Dave Richeson** (who lives in NYC), Bob Gibbons '89, Ed Jasaitis '89 (who lives in Marblehead, Mass.), James McLain '89 (who lives in NYC) and Ted Helprin '89 (who flew all the way from Portland, Ore.). We also got in touch with **Nick Sims** that weekend by phone; he wasn't able to make it due to a logistical snafu. Nick is doing well and living in Washington, D.C. Anyway, I highly recommend this kind of weekend to the rest of you 40-year-olds. It did cost me a hangover, but I laughed hard enough to bust a rib listening to all those old ridiculous stories from Andover—and some of them might even have been true. —Peter

1989

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As I write this edition, many of us in the States are probably bundled under covers due to the nasty winter weather. By the time you read this, hopefully the weather has warmed significantly and 2011 has blossomed into something fabulous! Not many people have shared any exciting adventures, so I will let contributors speak for themselves!

Hollis Fuller Morris wrote, "After 16 years of New York City living, husband Matthew and I have settled in the nearby suburb of Bronxville, N.Y. After living in the city with three kids, we're finding having a house and yard heaven—as are our the kids, Hunter, almost 7, Charlotte Jane, 5, and Lucie, 3.5. In addition to taking care of the kids, I have finally gone back to work part-time (I left magazine publishing in 2004 when Hunter was born) and I am doing what I love, teaching group fitness and Pilates."

Tyler Merson states, "My wife, Vicky, and my two children have enjoyed a quiet holiday season here in Madison, N.J. I competed in three cyclocross bike races this fall and had a blast! This year I can race the Masters division and look forward to more and better results. Best wishes to you for the new year."

Sam Royal shared info about his family: "Sam Royal and his family, Nicole and Cameron (8-year-old son), are currently living in the Houston area and doing well. His son recently earned his purple belt in tae kwon do and is looking forward to earning his black belt some day. Sam is working in the area as an IT project manager for the Harris County Department of Education. The TX Royals are looking forward to another safe and enjoyable year. See everyone in 2014 (or sooner)!"

Julie Brennan Jacobs sent info about her expanded family: "[Husband] Ron and I welcomed our third child, Thomas Paul, in September. He joins Charlie, 5, and Claire, 2, who both find him fascinating. I left Kirkland & Ellis in May to stay home with the kids and am loving it! We're still in DC, so I'm looking forward to catching up with **Sherry Martin**, who just moved to town."

Emily Muldoon Kathan gave the Andover-Exeter update: "I bumped into a few '89ers at Andover-Exeter Weekend on campus, but sadly never caught up with **Christian Parker**—we must have been two ships in the night. Attended Andover-Exeter festivities with **Laura Hsieh** and caught up with Allison Picott '88, **Eric Gregg**, **Ed Jasaitis**, and **Flossie Crisp**. Also saw Rob "Curly" Patrick '88, who was back to give a talk on what service means in relation to Andover, non sibi, and service to country. He wowed my 5-year-old with talk of fighting contemporary pirates as part of his naval duties!"

I did a little Facebook stalking and gleaned that **Eric Van De Water** welcomed a new baby boy, Alexander Joseph. **Rick Yanes** also added a new addition to his family, Connor Joseph. Congrats to both of you and your families.

To wrap up, this is the year many of us turn 40! How are you planning to celebrate? Send details! Send pictures! Hope 2011 is your best year yet!

1990

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Happy new year, everyone! Hope you all enjoyed the holidays. **Regina A. DeMeo** rang in the new year at the top of the Hotel W in Washington, D.C., surrounded by an amazing view of the monuments. In January 2011, she was featured in a half-hour TV segment for Montgomery Municipal Cable's show *Money Matters*, in which she talked about love, marriage, and divorce. The show aired 10 times in the first half of January. In addition, she was renamed a "Rising Star" by Maryland's Superlawyers for 2011, and in February she will have a chapter published in the series "Inside the Minds: Understanding Collaborative Family Law." She continues her lectures on this subject at local law schools, and is already working on her next writing assignment, while maintaining an active caseload at the firm where she works, Joseph, Greenwald & Laake in Maryland.

Wanda Mann was happy to catch up with some friends in New York over the holidays. **Avery Edwards** was excited to host her first fundraiser to help build schools overseas, and it was such a huge success that she plans to make it an annual event. **Michelle Barkowski** laid low up in Canada, although she will soon resume her world travels on a mission to hit as many countries in the world as possible.

Tom Seeley and his family have been enjoying a ton of snow up in upstate New York. Perhaps everyone has been busy with work and dealing with the weather, but your Class Notes editors really need you guys to write in with updates! We all want to hear about your travels, work achievements, engagements, weddings, baby announcements, etc. You are all doing such amazing things, so please share the news with the rest of us.

Finally, on a sad note, we learned that **Chad Barry** passed away on Dec. 15, 2010, after a sudden illness. He worked as a computer programmer and lived in Portsmouth, N.H.

1991

20th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Can you believe that 20 years has passed since our graduation?! I feel like I can still hear the fire doors closing in my Isham dorm, feel the floor of Cooley House vibrating as we danced, smell the King's Subs cheesesteaks, and see the legions of blue and white cheering on our teams. In only three years, if she chooses, my daughter will be applying to PA, and I don't know how that's possible since I just left. Anyway, I'll spare you further poetic waxing about our beloved campus, but this is all preface to the big event looming before us June 10–12: our 20th Reunion. Come one, come all, come home to PA! It's going to be a fabulous occasion on which one of you will volunteer to fill my shoes as class secretary. It's been a great decade penning your life stories for posterity, and now you'll have a chance for another scribe to add another chapter. It never gets old hearing about your marriages, babies, jobs, and travels; and, while I look forward to hearing many more such tales in person in June, now I need to get on with the news:

Alexandra Bernbach Howson lives in Connecticut with her husband and two kids, now 9.5 and 6.5 years. Alex is training for an Olympic-distance triathlon in May. She writes, "I am going to do my training with the help of the Leukemia Society and

Alumni hockey

Class of '91 alumni families participate in a hockey game and free skate in January. Clockwise from upper left are Norm Gardner, Bruce Goguen, Ryan and Mike Day, Jim Gosselin, Anthony Cunningham, Mike's son Conor, and Anthony's son Quincy.

their Team In Training program and raise funds for blood cancer research while I'm at it. It will be in honor of my son's 10-year anniversary of being a leukemia survivor. So I figured I would celebrate by giving back." If you're interested in supporting Alex in this endeavor like I did, you can find her on the www.teamintraining.org website; just look under "find a participant" and enter Howson. Alex, best of luck on your race!

Olivier Gaide recently started work as a fellow at the Harvard Skin Disease Research Center after years of training/practicing as a dermatologist and running his independent research lab in Switzerland. Just before the first big snowstorm, Olivier visited the Andover campus to give a lecture about the scientific work he has done in recent years. Instructor Christine Marshall, who runs the Biology 600 and 610 classes, organized everything. While on campus, Olivier ate at Paresky Commons (which he notes "is so nicely renovated, although I miss the old tables and chairs") with the students taking these classes, enjoying a great discussion on career paths and career choices in the field of research and medicine. After dinner, they visited "the amazing new Gelb Science Center," where Olivier gave his scientific presentation. Olivier writes, "I regularly teach classes to med-school students, but they are not as good as these kids. Not only did they have answers to my questions, but they also came up with excellent ones of their own, making it a lively discussion. It is really a tribute both to their intellect and to PA's teaching. These students are (intellectually) fearless, and I am confident they will all do very well in their future careers. I had not had as much fun teaching for a long time. Christine Marshall and I are trying to implement a small research project for her students, based on my work, and I am really looking forward to doing some mentoring for these amazing students. Only problem: I felt really old when I realized these kids were not even born when we were students at PA."

Matthew Shaftel lives in Tallahassee, Fla., with his wife and three children (Veronique, Alex, and Genevieve). Matthew is an associate professor in music theory at Florida State, where he also directs the Cawthon Hall Living Learning Center. As well, he is the editor of *MTO* (Music Theory Online), one of the marquee journals in his field. The family travels to bluegrass and classical music festivals during the summer and often stops in Philadelphia to see **Ted Latham**, who has three children (Jon, Elizabeth, and Marie) and is an associate professor in music theory at Temple University. This fall Matthew and Ted saw each other in Minnesota, where they were giving papers during the same session of the College Music Society conference.

Also connecting with old friends, **Thais Botinas-Martinez** spent a week visiting **Sharon Gibbons Teles** in NYC last June; they hadn't seen each other since Paul Revere. Thais reports that Sharon has a beautiful family including three kids and that they all had lots of fun together.

Amy Lieb left Monitor Group after nearly 15 years as a consultant and shortly thereafter joined Close to Home, a Boston (Dorchester) based nonprofit organization that works with local residents and teens to create solutions for addressing and preventing domestic and sexual violence. She writes, "My official title is director of strategy and operations, which, in our small office, means I'm responsible for the very big things (e.g., priorities for 2011) and the very small (e.g., getting the carpet cleaned) and many things in between. The work that Close to Home does is truly impressive and it is a national leader and pioneer in using community mobilization techniques to change the attitudes and behaviors that accept, tolerate, and perpetuate personal violence." Amy's husband, John, is still teaching and coaching at Roxbury Latin while he works on a master's degree in mathematics. Their girls are now 5 (Sara) and 3 (Katie).

Shafika Khayatt remains in Cairo learning Arabic, but she returned to the States for the holidays and saw a few folks such as **Kathryn Picanso**, an attorney living in New Haven, Conn., where her husband is a professor at Yale. Shafika lunched with her cousins Mark Megalli '90 and Michael Megalli '89. Mark lives and works in New York and is the father of two beautiful girls; Michael and his family (wife Enrica, daughter Ina, and son Ramzy) moved last year to Seattle and seem to be enjoying life on the West Coast. Shafika's sister Djenan Khayatt Akel '85 also was Stateside for the holidays. Djenan is living in Jordan with her husband and kids (daughter Zain, 4, and 15-month-old twins, son Mufleh and daughter Aliaa). On her U.S. holiday, Shafika also went to Massachusetts and stayed with **Mike Day** and his family (wife Megan and sons Conor and Ryan). Mike, along with **Bruce Goguen** and **Norm Gardner**, played in the PA alumni hockey game followed by a family free skate. They were joined by **Jim Gosselin** and **Anthony Cunningham**, who brought his son, Quincy. The entourage then headed over to **Brendon Guthrie**'s home and met up with his family (wife Kristen, son Cameron, and daughter Emma) for dinner, joined by **Dan Raedle** and his girlfriend as well as Dan Wyand '93.

Wrapping up these notes, **Millicent King Channell** checked in from Philly, where she works as an associate professor at UMDNJ-SOM (University of Medicine and Dentistry, New Jersey School of Osteopathic Medicine) as an osteopathic family physician. Her son Seamus just turned 5.

The next news will come after our 20th Reunion; I hope to see many of you there! —Roxane

Ai-jen Poo

Redefining Feminism One Domestic Worker at a Time

92 You'd think that after organizing one of the major U.S. labor movements of the 21st century, Ai-jen Poo would finally take a vacation; but she can't stop now.

A lot is riding on the shoulders of this petite powerhouse: like the dignity, respect, and self-empowerment of some 2.5 million domestic workers in this country—mostly women, mostly immigrant, mostly of color—whose daily work serves as the backbone for the survival of the modern-day, dual-income family.

As cofounder of the National Domestic Workers Alliance (NDWA), soft-spoken Poo is the rock-ribbed lead organizer of a ballooning social justice movement of nannies, housekeepers, and elder caregivers that is demanding long overdue labor protections.

"We are organizing for power—for people's power, for workers' power, for women-of-color power—in an industry that has been really disempowered," says Poo, who, against all odds, has united a coalition in the tens of thousands from a workforce marked by dispersion and isolation.

While scholars still debate the reasons behind the systemic exclusion of domestic workers from most major labor laws (including the National Labor Relations Act and the Fair Labor Standards Act), Poo is busy trying to change them.

Last August, after a seven-year campaign led by Poo, New York became the first state in the nation to guarantee minimal labor protections to its estimated 200,000 domestic workers, a landmark hailed by then-governor David Paterson as a historic "injustice undone."

"It took a long time," laughs Poo, who estimates that from 2003 to 2010, she and her colleagues drove more than 1,000 women from the group's New York City base to Albany. Once there, the women would share with any legislator who would listen their often horrific accounts of abuse and mistreatment at the hands of their employers.

Poo has drawn praise for building a true worker-led movement, sticking to the ethos that the women who will benefit from this legislation are NDWA's best spokespeople. "Too often the people doing the advocacy are not the people most directly impacted by the policies themselves. It is the people directly impacted who must be at the table at all times. My job is to make their voices heard." Queens College history professor Premilla Nadasen, recently quoted in *The Nation*, called Poo's efforts "a really multiracial, multiethnic form of feminism we haven't seen very often in U.S. history…expanding our notion of what feminism means."

The New Haven, Conn., native didn't set out to innovate a model for organizing labor movements in the 21st century, though looking back she credits her Taiwanese immigrant parents for instilling her with strong "social justice values."

As she leads some 33 domestic worker organizations in 17 cities and 11 states in the fight for a "new New Deal—a real deal this

time," Poo still draws strength from her Andover experience. In 1989, the first-year lower took part in her first major demonstration on the Andover campus, skipping then-President George Bush '42's momentous Great Lawn address on campus.

"I took part in the pro-choice rally that day" she says sheepishly. "I'm not sure you want to print that."

She also devoted much of her time at Andover to Women's Forum meetings and community service projects, and considers faculty emeritus Rev. Philip Zaeder and English instructor Seth Bardo as early mentors who "made me really think about our role in the world." That laid the groundwork for her undergraduate studies in women and gender issues at Columbia.

As of press time, Poo is focused on California, where a domestic worker bill of rights modeled on New York's stands a good chance of passing. She hopes to target three more states next year before launching her most ambitious campaign yet: a national movement to bring "dignity and value" into the lives of aging baby boomers by improving the quality and access to care, and by protecting the workforce who will provide it.

You may not yet have heard of the federal CARE Act, but chances are you will.

—Amy Morris

1992

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Soon it will be spring, classmates—believe. Not that **Molly Wagman** will notice; she moved to Singapore, where it's always warm. Give her a shout if you're in Southeast Asia—she's just getting her feet wet, and she's game for exotic adventures! Molly came home for the holidays and swung through New York to see **Matt Twist** (and me).

I spent Christmas in Charleston, S.C., and caught up with fellow Day Hall alum (and glutton for punishment) **Kerry O'Malley Marhefka**. She and her family are happily ensconced in the Lowcountry, and Kerry's husband, Mark, is a star on the locavore/foodie/catch-of-the-day scene. She's looking forward to triathlon season, and I'm looking forward to her ING New York City Marathon debut—and to running Boston with her one of these days. Apparently, we're both surprisingly youthful dogs!

For the past several months, **Tanya Sripanich Burton**, **Dave Charles**, **Nur-ul Haq**, and I have been trying to have dinner with **Tracey Mullings Reed**. Tracey kept bailing because she was pregnant with twins and not feeling like herself! But now that Aidan and Ian have arrived (to well-deserved fanfare—they are adorable!), she's decided all the barfing was worthwhile. The rest of us managed to catch up over dinner a while back. Dave has been exploring Mexico City (between meetings) and keeping up with **Jess Matias Wright**, who has a new 'do and a new attitude.

Speaking of new attitudes, **Rich Ambrose** sent me a winningly cryptic e-mail about his second wedding—he recommends Vegas. Says it's fast. Congratulations to Rich and the Mystery Mrs! While Rich was getting hitched in Sin City, **Natasha Austin O'Donnell** was at a distinctly more traditional wedding in San Francisco, where she and **Steve Williams** and their respective spouses "partied into the wee hours." Plus ça change.

Further afield (but still on the wedding circuit), **Yazad Dalal** writes, "I recently went to Hawaii for Jon Odo '91's wedding, where I hung out on Kauai with Stefan Cegalis '91, Alfred Kim '91 and Eric Kessler '91. And I reconnected with Dan O'Keefe '93 at an Andover Social Media dinner in NYC a couple of weeks ago. It's exhausting trying to keep up with **T.K. Baltimore**'s nonstop Foursquare updates." He's right! T.K., always at the forefront of technology, is living la vida WiFi.

Jennifer Lewis welcomed baby boy Reid Scott Hershman in September, not long after she spotted **Chris Suh** at **Linnea Basu**'s wedding by the sea in Ogunquit, Maine. Linnea and her husband are living in Brookline, Mass., where she's working as a career counselor at Northeastern University. And Chris is in nearby Charlestown, working as an attorney.

As for me, I'm dashing across the street to Central Park, to take advantage of this 35-degree heat wave. Drop me a line!

1993

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Like the aspiring professor I imagine I am, I have taken to providing my classmates with prompts about what they should write when submitting news. It seems that our class (and I think I make this observation with every installment) has a collective case of being deluded into thinking they lead banal lives. Hence, the prompts. This time around, I asked about how my classmates spent their winter holidays, and the answers I received follow below.

The first bit of wintry news came, however, from Philip Akel '93, who told me about **Bhak Tanta-Nanta**'s being the lead story on CNN.com in the aftermath of the massive blizzard that hit the New York City area right after Christmas. Bhak, a volunteer fireman in Neptune, N.J., filmed the 67-hour shift his team endured while managing more than 30 inches of snow. Bhak later wrote in himself and included the link to the video: http://ireport.cnn.com/docs/DOC-535269. **Leah Henderson** spent Christmas at her friend's orphanage in Bamako, Mali, where the children celebrated their first Christmas. Leah then went hiking, took a three-night boat trip down the Niger River, and attended the Festival au Désert outside of Timbuktu, a time she describes as four days of "music, camels, Tuaregs [Saharan nomads], food, and fun."

Aaron Flanagan wrote about his New Year's Eve, which included dinner reservations in Gloucester, Mass., with his wife followed by a pity-date with both Ryan Seacrest and Dick Clark. **Peter Caperonis**'s winter plans included some March-time skiing in Wyoming with **Jeff Cannon**. Peter also wrote of his jealousy of **Darren Hopkins**, who now lives walking distance from Harrison's Roast Beef in North Andover, and of **Tim Stonecipher**, who managed to have a second child and win his fantasy football league at around the same time. **Mike Koehler** was at a John Hiatt/Lyle Lovett concert with his wife during the New England Patriots' collapse during the NFL playoffs. Finally, **Jess Lunt** sent an e-mail from snowy Woodstock, N.Y., where she spends her time skiing, painting, doing lots of yoga, and "staying cozy" in her cottage.

The shortest message I received was from **Jessie Clyde**, who wrote, "I stopped practicing what I preach at Planned Parenthood long enough to have a son, Xavier Andres, on Nov. 1." Her son's birthday, 11/1/10, is not the only charmingly binary birthday among our classmates' offspring. **Matt Ferraguto** and wife Sallie had their second child, Kinsey, in January, on 1/11/11. Sallie got a job at Duke, so Matt is moving to North Carolina with her. Similarly, **Beth Previte Morgan**'s twins, Stellan Foley and Greeley Frances, were born on 10/10/10. Beth is still on the Upper West Side of Manhattan and doing well. May all these children grow into successes in various digital or computational fields! Finally, **Carey Bertrand** wrote to me just after my last deadline to announce the birth of her second child, Charlie, back in June. With no desire to quite yet return to litigation, Carey is an active member of the board of advisors at her local YMCA and has been actively working on their capital campaign.

Tanya Sheehan sent a more detailed report of the photo exhibition I reported on a while back. The exhibition at the Johnson & Johnson World Headquarters Gallery was titled *From Ethiopia to New Jersey: Photography and HIV/AIDS*. It included photos by **Eric Gottesman**, his collective of children in Ethiopia, and Tanya's own students at Rutgers. She also announced that Penn State University Press is publishing her *Doctored: The Medicine of Photography in Nineteenth-Century America* this spring. **Bill Wood** accepted a faculty position at the University of North Carolina in stem cell transplantation and malignant hematology. He also has occasional reflective pieces published on the "HemOnc Today" website, www.hemonctoday.com. He's eager to reconnect with former classmates in the Raleigh-Durham area and awaits the arrival of Matt Ferraguto to the Research Triangle. **Bharath Nath** read about **Hillary Chute**'s career as a critic of graphical narratives in his (and my) university alumni magazine, magazine.uchicago.edu.

Dimitri Chalvatsiotis is back in New York after six years in Europe and feels like quite a tourist. **Tim Wexler** wrote after a four day trip to Austin. In addition to the music scene there, highly recommended by him are the "old limestone German settlers' farmhouses and limestone brick dry goods stores out in Fredricksburg in Hill Country." **Dave Callum** sent in the announcement of his marriage to Caroline Ocean. They had a short honeymoon in Jamaica followed by two more weddings of members of Dave's own wedding party. He now lives in Braintree, Mass., and teaches math and coaches track at Thayer Academy. **Mike Campbell** wrote to me about how he and **Swagata Chakrabarti** watched the live stream of the Andover-Exeter football game. They were very impressed with the production quality by the student journalists. **Ivan Barry** is back in the classroom, teaching global history at Cate School near Santa Barbara, Calif. He enjoys his view of either mountains or ocean, depending on orientation, and had the plea-

sure of showing it off to **Andy Logan** in the fall.

Finally, **Elizabeth DuBois** wrote in for the first time. While icing her injured knee after skiing off a cliff in Lake Tahoe during celebrations of Ethan Doyle '97's wedding, she sent a Facebook message to let the class into the last 15 years of her life. She lives in Marblehead, Mass., with her boyfriend and has been sailing as much as possible lately (while also raising 8-year-old Isabella). Before going off to Lake Tahoe, she was in Mexico with Lisa von Trapp '95 for a week. Lisa lives in Paris now, so the two never see each other. One of the highlights of their reminiscences was the formation, along with **Jen Perez**, of a walking club at PA just to try and shake off their outrageous adolescent laziness. She closed her message to me describing how she coached Jessie Clyde through the birth of her son.

And that's about all from my corner of the world and my corner of the class notes. I strongly encourage my classmates to remember that their lives are worth recounting in these pages and to continue to send along updates!

1995

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First-time contributor to class notes **Sohini Chatterjee** is living in Washington, D.C., and was recently appointed by the Obama Administration as a senior advisor in the Policy, Planning and Learning Bureau at the U.S. Agency for International Development. She recently visited **Heather Burt**, who is happily living in Costa Rica, where it is gorgeous and blue and relaxing.

Jason Bovis's last interaction with the Andover crew was at **Marc Liu**'s wedding in Portugal in May 2010. **Justin Kim**, **Bijit Kundu**, **Alex Altman**, and **Chuck Arensberg** were all in attendance. Jason and his wife live in Winter Park, Fla., with their two kids, Mattie, 4, and Jack, 2. He's a marketer for the law firm Akerman Senterfitt.

In other nuptial news, **Emily Carey** tied the knot with Jim McMahon in Cleveland late last summer. **Leah Bradford** and **Brooke Von Gillern Fermin** were in attendance. Leah is loving Chicago, and Brooke is busy in Rochester, Minn., where her husband is in a cardiology fellowship at the Mayo Clinic. They are blessed with two sons. Emily is doing her gastroenterology fellowship at the Cleveland Clinic, and her hubby is an assistant principal. Leah performed a reading during the ceremony, and Brooke dusted off her oboe to play "Simple Gifts" during the ceremony. Emily also recently heard from **Nicole Rattless**, who is a human resources specialist in New York.

Todd Griset and wife Olivia welcomed their first child this September, Lucy Evelyn Griset. She's a little charmer who has been carried and pushed in a stroller all around campus and, at 4 months, already enjoys walks in the Sanctuary when they visit family in Andover. Todd and family live in Bath, Maine, where he practices law with a focus on energy matters.

Colin Bradley and wife Sarah recently welcomed a new baby into the family. They are now the proud parents of four kids under 5 years old (one boy and three girls) who will no doubt keep them running around for years to come. They still live in downtown NYC (Tribeca, to be exact).

Rachel Goldberg is still working on a PhD degree in sociology/demography at Brown, with plans to finish in 2012. She and her husband, Zach, have an amazing 2-year-old daughter, Rina, and were expecting a baby boy in early February.

Terry Friedlander reports that **Cem Karsan** got married to Rohinee Beri last August in Half Moon Bay, Calif., and the wedding was a complete blast. Ata Erdogan '94 and Terry were best men, and **Dan Marks** came to celebrate along with **Sarah Klipfel Wiebenson**, Nicky Friedlander '94, and Miles Lasater '96 and his wife, Liz Johnson Lasater '96.

David Brown and **Lon Haber** met up at Leaders' Weekend in November. A big congrats is in order for David, a newly elected Alumni Council member. In addition to all of the wonderful workshops and celebrations they attended, they were lucky enough to enjoy extended happy hours at the Andover Inn with alums from all years. David is still enjoying his life, living and working in New York.

Lon was fortunate enough to stay with the Walters on campus and have his jaw drop at the changes on campus, especially Paresky Commons, where design efforts resemble a collaboration between Martha Stewart and Queen Elizabeth.

He's taken on a special consulting position with the Gorgeous PR media group in Los Angeles, working on various projects in the arts. He is also in the process of working through deals on his own original shows for television and will have four feature films coming out this year as well as a couple of commercial campaigns.

Sarah Baxter Levitt is extremely and beautifully pregnant.

Molly Patrick and husband Ryan had their second girl, Eloise Shea, in March 2010. She joined Ruby Louise (2.5 years old). Molly is often in touch with **Jessie Drench**, who comes up to visit the girls from Boston every couple of months and is helping the family plant their first vegetable garden.

Maria Pulzetti and wife Abby Horn welcomed their first child, Risa Horn Pulzetti, in November 2010. They are thrilled with their healthy, gorgeous, and growing baby girl.

Rafi Kalichstein and husband Josh Rose had their belated honeymoon during Christmas and New Year's in Rome and Florence, Italy. The couple is just now drawing up plans to move there in the next 5–10 years.

Sarah Barensfeld Rizk and husband Rob welcomed a daughter, Elizabeth Rowan Rizk, in October 2010 in Seattle.

Tiffany Thomas Smith and husband Dainian Smith are living in Baltimore and making the long commute to DC every day to work in the administration. She's been detailed to the public affairs office at the Department of Housing and Urban Development. It's her first political job after years of working in advocacy and nonprofit communications. The couple is expecting to adopt their first baby this year.

Andy Casey has been back and forth to South America from LA for work and will continue to do so, so any expats in Sao Paulo or Bogota should get in touch. **Kevin Mendonca** has left LA for a three-month stint in New Jersey, as editor for *Real Housewives of New Jersey*. **John Fawcett**, still with Tamale Software in Boston, took his eldest son to his first day of school just days after his younger son started walking. **Judd Brackett** has started his third restaurant on Cape Cod, Bittles, a bakery focused on incorporating Skittles and other bite-size candies into every day staples such as bagels, rice, potatoes, and hot dog buns. **Gibby Greenway** has launched Outpost Holdings, a micro-cap private equity shop. Gibby, aka Trey Green, has also just released his new album, *The Awesomeness*, recorded with members of Tenacious D and Bad Religion. (See treygreenmusic.com.)

Word has it that **Eve Bradford**, **Emily Topper**, and **Luca Borghese** have embarked on a pilgrimage to Rome, Salzburg, and Egypt, in search of the world's largest marionette puppets. I know I'm not alone when I say I eagerly await a screening of the documentary of their journey as well as a front row seat to the world's largest puppet show. Date and location TBA.

At one of her recent burlesque shows in Boston, **Vanessa White**, aka "Sugar Dish," narrowly avoided disaster by gracefully slipping out of her stilettos and somehow getting herself up into an arabesque, only to find she was staring right at Sarah Palin, who was in the audience, along with **Frank Georges**!

In other news, McLendon Garrett '94 has reportedly been inducted into the group of honorary '95ers.

1996

15th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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0-1. That's my son's lifetime Patriot-watching playoff record. Dismal. And to top it off, he's never even seen a Red Sox playoff game. These are sad, sad times. Fortunately, there's some good news from our class—first the weddings: **Jill Reinherz** got married in Boston over Labor Day weekend. She recently finished a yearlong fellowship in interventional radiology at Mt. Sinai Hospital in NYC. Just prior to the wedding

she moved back to Boston to join a private practice group, practicing both diagnostic and interventional radiology. **Heath Cabot** married "an Italian guy" in 2009, and completed a PhD program in anthropology at UC–Santa Cruz. She's currently a postdoc at Princeton and will be moving to Bar Harbor, Maine, in the fall for a job as a professor at College of the Atlantic. Heath is also working on a book project based on her dissertation about the political asylum procedure in Greece.

Rachel Levy is planning her wedding for September 2011. Afterward, she and her spouse will be traveling around Japan and China for about three months. She also runs Storyboard TV, a television development/production company. Her band's (Ménage à Twang, with Emily Moore '95) second album comes out in March. It's called *We Don't Judge* and has songs like "I Don't Want to Hold Your Baby" and "Your Love is Like Time Warner Cable." Rachel said **Carmelo Larose** apparently made an appearance at one of her shows before "disappearing back into the ether, as he is wont to do." She also bumps into **Jen Percival** all the time at the Park Slope Food Co-op now that Jen is done with her cruise ship tour.

Alex Green welcomed his third child, Isabelle, into the world in October 2010. He still lives in Manhattan and is working for an aircraft leasing company. His other kids are 3.5 and 2 years old. While he didn't mention it, I'm concerned that all of his kids also think that the Patriots are a horrific playoff team. What has this world come to?

Don't forget about our reunion. Make your plans now. On June 10–12 we'll be celebrating our 15th year since marching across the Great Lawn. Hope you all are well. —Tom

1997

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Happy 2011! I hope this edition of the notes finds everyone well.

Lisa Lake got married in December to Yoni Epstein in Port Antonio, Jamaica. **Julia Tiernan Weidinger** and **Berkeley Smith Yorkery** were in attendance. Lisa is currently living in Montego Bay, Jamaica, and working to set up the Branson Centre of Entrepreneurship Caribbean, a hub for aspiring entrepreneurs.

Rebecca Sides Capellan reports that **Courtney Gadsden** got married in Newport, R.I., last November to Spencer Mandell. There were many Andover alums there to celebrate, including Courtney's father, James Gadsden '67, and classmates Rebecca, **Alana Welch**, **Ashley Cotton**, **Reena Mehta**, **Anne Zuerner**, and **Ian Klaus**.

Alison Aiello and **Josh Lemaitre** were married in Cochran Chapel on campus this past November—on Andover-Exeter Weekend! A great time was had by all, and many Andover classmates were in attendance to wish the newlyweds well, including **Tom Ryan**, **Bridget Fallon**, **Pat Noonan** and **Erin Noonan**, **Owen Tripp**, **Todd Pugatch**, **Rob Holmes**, **Dave Weiner**, **Steve Dise**, **Paul Pennelli**, **Dave Constantine**, **Katie Stewart**, and **Pierce Cole**.

In additional '97 wedding news, **Jack Quinlan** writes that he and **Kevin Manning**, **Dave Holmes**, **Melita Sawyer**, **Ben Larman**, and **Dave Shuman** all traveled to New Delhi, India, in December to celebrate **Neil Kumar** and **Shruti Haldea**'s wedding. Congratulations to Neil and Shruti!

Jack also attended **Matt Wilder**'s wedding in Boulder, Colo., along with fellow Andover alumni Prathap Penumalli '96 and Matt's brother Andy Wilder '94. Finally, Jack reports that he, Neil Kumar, **Marc Hustvedt**, **Rob Kinast**, and **Steve Tsou** had a great West Coast Bartlet reunion in LA. He was also able to catch up with **Meredith Philpott** while in LA.

Marc Hustvedt is getting married this year to Carly Feingold, who is a film producer in Los Angeles, where they both live. Their wedding will be in June in Kansas City. **Julian Dimery** got engaged in October to Laura Hoffman and will be getting married in June in Stone Harbor, N.J.

Many of our classmates have moved recently, including **Jed Wartman** and wife Brynn, who moved to Maine. Jed is now working in student life at Colby College. **Anne Dixon** moved from Virginia back to Massachusetts and will be working for Fidelity Investments. And **Kelly Quinn** is moving to Portland, Ore., to take a new job with ad agency Wieden + Kennedy.

Alice Chan visited with Catherine Chu '95, Chris Woo '95, Nicole Convery '98, Kevin Kwong '95, and Janet Pau '95 during a year-end Andover Hong Kong gathering where everyone was introduced to Lillian Kiang '96's and Candice Koo '95's fiancés.

Felicia Shay has started radiology training at the Gold Coast in Australia and welcomes visits from Andover friends who may be in the area! Felicia reports that congratulations are in order for **Shiva Reddy** on her recent engagement and that **Domenica Ruta** has moved back to Massachusetts from Texas.

Naveen Kankanala is graduating from radiology residency in Boston in June and will be in New York starting in July for a one-year fellowship at Columbia and is looking forward to getting back in touch with New York Andover alums.

Finally, congratulations to **Erik Limpaecher** and his wife, as they welcomed a healthy baby boy, Sebastian Anthony Limpaecher, in October.

I hope everyone is doing well. Please keep sending in the updates!

Give something back!

To contribute to the Academy via PA's website, go to www.andover.edu/giving.

1998

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Something tells me we have all begun to settle into our lives a bit. Either that, or you aren't heeding my pleas to write me with news! (Hint, hint!) Though this season's column may be brief, the news on our classmates is as spectacular as ever.

Dan Addison, **Jake Berman**, **Greg Chase**, **Moses Kagan**, **Dan Sloan**, and **Max Ventilla**, together with their significant others, gathered for yet another New Year, this time in Santa Barbara, Calif. Greg and Dan Addison continue to work on a technology start-up, while Max has returned to Google after selling his start-up, Aardvark. Jake is in his medical residency at the University of Washington in Seattle, and Dan Sloan will begin his postdoctoral studies at Yale in the fall. Moses spends most of his time buying and renovating apartment buildings in the Los Angeles area. If I've counted correctly, this marked the team's 13th New Year together. And a lucky 13 it was, as Moses and Lucy Kagan welcomed a healthy son, Kingsley Robinson Kagan in early January. The proud parents held Kingsley's Brit Milah at their home on Jan. 13, with **Courtenay Green**, Greg Chase, Dan Addison, and Eli Kagan '99 in attendance. Speaking of babies, **Elisa Schaar** delivered her own "baby" of sorts as she finished her doctoral studies in art history (contemporary art) at the University of Oxford last summer. Eliza now lives in London and lectures at the University of Warwick.

Abena Sanders is living the dream in Atlanta and has recently settled into a fabulous bachelorette loft. Abena works as an attorney at Fisher & Phillips LLP, where she is developing her employment litigation practice.

David Wing's dreams are coming to fruition as he nears the completion of a five-year residency program at Harvard's Combined Orthopedic Surgery Program, based at Massachusetts General Hospital. David and his wife, Gillian Diercks, plan to stay in the Boston area, as Gillian is beginning her residency in otolaryngology and head and neck surgery at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Another power medical couple, **Emily Porter** and her fiancé, Ryan Morrissey, are new residents of Austin, Texas, where they both practice emergency medicine. The two relocated from NYC, where they met four years ago at Carolyn Grace '99's wedding. They will wed this September in Austin, adding to our list of Andover inspired love stories. In fact, let's add another to the pile right now: **Harriet** "Happy" **Menocal** and John Swansburg '96 were engaged over the New Year! It was a very "Happy" moment. As if that wasn't enough, there is more news coming out of Smith House. In December, **Erin Dougherty** wed John O'Connor in Palm Beach, Fla. Just as in 1998, standing at her side were Happy, **Samar Jamali**, **Anna Larson**, and **Helen Struck**. Juliana Priest '97 was also

in attendance. To round out the marital news, Samar reported that **Liberty Howell** is engaged to Joseph Orlowski. The couple will wed in May.

I'll close this column with a particularly telling update. **Sean Gormley** retired from the army a few years back and is now pursuing a dual degree (JD/MBA) at the University of Pennsylvania. He is holding court even as he begins his schooling once again. He did note, however, that a current classmate or two were Class of 2006 alums. If that doesn't count as a spectacular update, I don't know what does.

Please keep writing. I know I speak for all of us when I say it's great to hear from you.

1999

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Jack Dempsey left 30 years on the East Coast behind and moved to San Francisco, where he is consulting for a couple Internet companies and working on a start-up that focuses on business tool innovation. Also on the move, **Ian Fisher** fulfilled a longtime goal and moved to Hong Kong, where he now commutes to and from work by escalator.

As some of you may know, this past fall **Morgan Madera** underwent an extremely brave surgery in order to donate a portion of her liver to her father. The surgery took place at the Mayo Clinic in Minnesota and required months of recovery. I am very happy to report both Morgan and her father are doing well and are on a healthy road to recovery. Bravo, Morgan! We all wish you and your dad the very best! [Editor's note: See the winter magazine for the full story.]

By the time this set of notes goes to print, **Grancis Santana** should be on his way home from a yearlong tour in Afghanistan. While overseas, Grancis worked as an operations officer for the headquarters responsible for training the Afghan Army and helped to transition them to take the place of the U.S. Army.

Matt Riehl recently graduated with a JD degree from the University of Wyoming and is studying for the Wyoming bar and applying for jobs. **Jeremy Adams** is a freelance writer for RollingStone.com, as well as several other music publications.

In baby news, **Katie Corwith** and her husband welcomed daughter Chloe in Barcelona, Spain, in December.

The beautiful May 2010 wedding of **Tiffany Horne Noonan** and her husband, Joe, was featured in the January issue of *Seacoast Bride*. Many Andover alums were in attendance, including **Sara Smith**, Morgan Madera, **T.J. Durkin**, **Liza Trafton**, **Kirsten Lewis Riemer**, **Amy Lynn Teleron**, Domenick Cimino '98, Meghan Hayes '00, Erin Keaney Noonan '97, Patrick Noonan '97, Dave Constantine '97, and myself.

Robert Webb finished graduate school in math and computer science and has started working as a

1997 marriages

In November, Alison Aiello '97 and Josh Lemaitre '97 were married in Cochran Chapel, and classmates were ready to party. Left to right, in back are Pierce Cole, Rob Holmes, Owen Tripp, Tom Ryan, Dave Constantine, and Steve Dise. In front are Erin Noonan, Katie Stewart, Bridget Fallon, the bride and groom, Paul Pennelli, Todd Pugatch (in front), Dave Weiner, and Pat Noonan.

Lisa Lake '97 married Yoni Epstein on Dec. 4 in Port Antonio, Jamaica. Celebrating the happy occasion are, from left, Ryan and Berkeley Yorkery '97, the bride and groom, and Julia '97 and Jack Weidinger.

2000 weddings

Hillary Fitzpatrick '00 married Ben Peterson on Sept. 18, 2010. At the Kennebunkport, Maine, festivities were, left to right in front, Ashley Harmeling '00, Molly Turco '00, Bernadette Doykos '00, and Laura Fitzgerald Clark '00; second row, Katie Witman '00, Stephen "Bear" Fox '87, the bride and groom, and Aynslie Accomando '00; in back, Domenick Cimino '98, Meghan Hayes '00, Jack Turco '66, John Starosta '78, Brian Clark '00, former teaching fellow Matt Langione, and John McDonald '73.

In August, classmates Laura Fitzgerald '00 and Brian Clark '00 got married in Harwich Port on Cape Cod. Attending the event are, from left in front, Ashish Shetty, Susannah Richardson, and Bernadette Doykos. Standing are Brian's brother Christopher Clark '98, Michael Tonelli, Gregory Rodriguez, Katie Witman, Jonathan Ross-Harrington, Hillary Fitzpatrick, the groom and bride, Aynslie Accomando, Daniel Murphy, Patrick Murphy, Ashley Harmeling, Evan Telios, Bonnie Oliva, and Fred Carleton. All are Class of 2000, except as noted.

software engineer for Raytheon Space and Airborne Systems in Los Angeles.

Lily Greenfield-Sanders e-mailed while en route to Utah, where her feature film script of *Adelaide* was one of 12 chosen for the 2011 Sundance Screenwriters Lab. Lily's other feature script, *Bypass,* was chosen as a Sloan Foundation feature film grant finalist. Congrats, Lily!

Sara Smith and **Liza Trafton** ran the NYC Marathon this past November and rocked it! While Liza ran the Boston Marathon a few years ago on behalf of the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute, this year she ran solo. Sara ran this year on behalf of Team Boomer and raised more than $3,000 for the Boomer Esiason Foundation, which supports research to find a cure for cystic fibrosis. Nice work, ladies!

I know there are many exciting things happening among our class alumni. If you would like to share them in the next set of class notes, please e-mail me at marisaconnors@gmail.com.

2000

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Spring is in the air, and so is love—for some of us.

Newlyweds **John Marc Imbrescia** and Talia Kingsbury are settling into their new life together after tying the knot last October at the Loon Mountain Resort in New Hampshire. The couple met on OkCupid when J.M. was working for the website. (He now works for Etsy.com.) **Mark Turetsky** officiated at the ceremony, and Chidozie Ugwumba '99 gave a reading. Happy witnesses to the union were **Scott Sherman**, **Eli Lazarus**, **Dave Mankoff**, **Brandon Dickerson**, Bryan Saunders '99, Alida Payson '01, and Julian LaPlace '01.

In April, **Erica Wolff** married Sean Sullivan, who was a fellow student at Georgetown Law.

Thayer Christodoulo will soon be Thayer Meicler when she tops off Memorial Day weekend with her wedding in Harvard Square to Philip Meicler, whom she met in Harvard Business School. After coordinating everything from overseas in Hong Kong, she and her husband will be glad to relax with a tight-knit crew including select Andover friends.

Andrew Tucker '01 and Bryan Haughom '01 suited up to be groomsmen for **Matt Miller**, who, rather than being held to a decade-old pact to wed an unnamed classmate after age 30, is marrying the stunning Christy Gentry on May 20, just moments after he hits his big 3-0. He met his future bride in Tennessee and proposed to her in the solitude of a mountain in Vermont, his home state. The exotic locale of the

nuptials is giving everyone a much needed excuse to revel in luxury at a Playa Del Carmen resort on the Mayan Riviera in México.

Speaking of travels, after a noble cameo picking up beer cans left behind by our class in front of Rockwell during reunion, **Dan Schwerin** resumed globe-trotting with the U.S. State Department and writing speeches for our Secretary of State.

Kavita Sutaria just made a big move to Sydney, Australia, for her semester abroad while she earns an MBA degree from Northwestern University.

On the home front, **Sterlind Burke** is no doubt already plotting his next domination after leading the Wilde Lake High School football team to the Maryland state championship last year, all while teaching five courses in the Career and Technology Education Department.

Evan Telios is working at his family business, the Andover Deli & Pizzeria, while acing out in his studies for a business degree from Bentley College in Waltham, Mass.

City man **Dave Kurs** finally got his own place in the Upper East Side, while his longtime roomie **Brad Burwell** settled into SoHo, where he's "living the hipster life" and is "always well dressed." In late March, Dave ran the SunTrust National Marathon in Washington, D.C., a second time to "finally" seek qualification for the Boston Marathon. This was after attending the also monumental event of **Laura Sanders**'s marriage to Brian Wyatt, whom she met at Yale. The event was a joyous one, held at Keswick Hall in beautiful Charlottesville, Va. **Sarah Conway** was also among the Andover attendees.

That's all, folks. Just as the earth thaws to make way for summer days, we hope that more of you will warm to our desperate advances to find out how you are doing in this long life after PA.

NYC nuptials

Parag Goyal '01 married Adriana Barison in New York City in December. Attending the festivities are, from left, Danforth Sullivan '01, Jeff Heighington '00, Eric Bakkensen '01, the groom and bride, Harris Ackerman '01, and Joe Lemire '01. Eric and Joe served as best men.

2001

10th REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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The last set of notes before our big 10-year reunion! It's another issue of engagements and weddings for the Class of '01! **Parag Goyal** got married to Adriana Barison this past December at the Mandarin Oriental in NYC, where **Eric Bakkensen** and **Joe Lemire** were co-best men. **Harris Ackerman**, Jeff Heighington '00, and Danforth Sullivan '02 were also among the guests. Harris has switched firms and is now working at Littlejohn & Co, which is a private equity firm and a hedge fund in NYC.

Ian Cropp was in Orange County for New Year's Eve to celebrate **Mike Paa**'s wedding to his longtime college girlfriend, and Ian was a co-best man. **Zach Jacobs** and his wife also attended.

Lucy Pear is engaged to Chase Johnson, who is a lawyer for the U.S. Marine Corps. His travels led to their new life in San Diego. They live in downtown La Jolla, and Lucy is working as a sales manager at the Lodge at Torrey Pines. Chase and Lucy will be married on Memorial Day weekend in Annisquam, Mass., marking exactly one year since their engagement. They've spent some time with Mike Paa and his lovely new wife, Jessica, and look forward to seeing them more often. **Ellie Parnes Campbell** is planning a trip out to visit Lucy in the coming months.

Mara Meyer Epstein graduated last spring with a doctorate in epidemiology from the Harvard School of Public Health and got married to Jon Epstein in September. Both **Anjali Sud** and **Ehi Oviasu** also got engaged, so it will be a busy year of reunion and weddings!

For baby news, in November 13, **Nickole Rucker Teel** gave birth to twin boys, Skylar and Camden. She is currently finishing up interviews for an anesthesiology residency and is looking forward to graduating from UNC School of Medicine in May!

Vanessa Nickerson is in her first year at the University of Virginia School of Law in pursuit of a career in indigent defense. She has been volunteering for the Virginia Innocence Project and spent two weeks of her winter break as a pro bono legal intern working with the defense team on a capital murder trial.

Christine Lee is enjoying clerking for a federal judge in San Antonio and is preparing for sittings in New Orleans every other month. She got a chance to catch up with **Charles Reyner** and **Will Chan** just before New Year's in LA, where they all met at Charles's apartment then headed to Santa Monica for a night of tapas, sangria, and beer. Christine also plans on heading to Houston soon for work. She is hoping to grab dinner with **Melvin Huang**, who now works there as a lawyer.

Maeva Bambuck was recently in the Port-au-Prince, Haiti, airport, where she was covering the return of Jean-Claude Duvalier. She planned on staying in Haiti until the elections were over.

Elizabeth Lasater has graduated from Columbia architecture school and is now working at Baukunst Studio, a design firm that aims to combine digital design/fabrication with skilled hand craftsmanship. Her work has her traveling a lot between Brooklyn and Mumbai!

Jeannie Kwok finished an MBA program at Insead and has moved to Shanghai. She's encouraging me to plan an Asia-Pac reunion, and is hoping to come back to Andover for our 10th!

Desirae Simmons is working on some exciting programs at Simmons College in Boston as the director of Undergraduate Service-Learning and Community Service. She is also coteaching a course, Race and Ethnicity Dialogue, as part of her social justice minor starting this semester.

Meg Blitzer is teaching and coaching at Choate in Wallingford, Conn., and their season started with an interesting twist — Andover crushed Choate! Go, Big Blue! (Sorry, Meg!)

Liesl Beecher-Flad is taking some '01 planning into her own hands and planned a Bay Area trip to a Giants game. **Camille Conley Kerr** and husband Nate, **Eric Feeny** and wife Carolyn, **Meredith Chin**, and **Andrew B. Smith** all attended. When Liesl's not planning big group events, she sees **Shanna Bowie** quite a bunch around the Bay Area. Professionally, Liesl is in the last term of classes for a PsyD degree, and is in the process of interviewing for internships. She completed a master's degree in clinical psych this past fall and is still working at the community mental health clinic. Liesl is also planning to run her first half-marathon in April!

Raquel Leonard Moreno and her husband are in Philadelphia, and Raquel is a local foods consultant in the area. **Sylvia McLean Elmer** is teaching elementary school students with autism in Davis, Calif., while also working on a master's degree in special education. Sylvia's son, Alden, turned 1 year old in February!

Thibault Raoult is living in Boulder, Colo., and his first books of poems, *Person Hour*, comes out this spring published by BlazeVOX.

Maria Nankova finished a master's program in European economic integration and started a traineeship at the European Commission in a department dealing with chemicals and internal market issues. She is living in Brussels, Belgium, with her husband and daughter, who is 3.5 now and already trilingual!

Chris Callahan and wife Emilie are enjoying a good ski season in Sun Valley, Idaho. Chris met up with **Theo Novak** in Shanghai while he was over there for work.

Late fall, **Carly Rockstroh** joined PricewaterhouseCoopers and is currently leading the Program Management for the Small Business Lending Fund program at the Department of Treasury. Carly can see the White House from her desk! She is still very active with the Junior League and is managing their 300 new members while also planning for a kids' health and nutrition event in March.

Lauren Anneberg is living in Denver and is pursuing a master's in development practice. As part of the in-field research component, she spent four weeks in Bangladesh this winter and looks forward to three months in Central America this summer.

I am currently doing a transfer program with Google, where I spent the first two weeks of the year at Google Tokyo. My time in Japan featured fun times with **Nakul Patel**, who is quite possibly the "mayor" of Toyko.

After my time in Japan, I transferred to the Google Sydney office and am living the dream Down Under. I've been keeping myself busy with the Australian Open, seeing the sights, and experiencing the summer sun while all of my buddies back home are shoveling snow. I can't wait for our 10th Reunion and am working hard on all of the planning—so book your travels ASAP! Cheers!

[Editor's note: Congratulations to **Meredith Hudson**, who will be inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor during Reunion Weekend.]

2002

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Happy new year to all of my fellow 2002 alums! This year is off to a great start for many of our classmates. On Jan. 8, **Erin McGirt** married Matthew Chantry in a beautiful ceremony in Charlottle, N.C. Many of our classmates were in attendance, including maid of honor Dr. **April Atiba**, **Sarah Newhall**, **Elizabeth Thorndike**, **Alice Torbert Percy**, **Diana Dosik**, and **Brit Holten**. All of the guests from the Class of 2002 looked positively stunning, and Erin was radiant. Congratulations to Erin and Matthew! We wish you the absolute best for your future together.

Another Southern wedding is forthcoming, as **Cranston Gray** was preparing to marry his sweetheart, Leigh Ellen Lybrand, on March 5, 2011, in South Carolina. **Michael Jaffe** recently got engaged and is excited about his upcoming Miami wedding in November. Michael is currently working at a commercial real estate investment firm in New York City. **Natalie Ho**, who is currently studying abroad at the Chinese University of Hong Kong as a part of an MBA program at New York University, reported that **Sasha Parr** recently got engaged and that **Helen Spink** will be married this summer. **Chris Hughes** also got engaged. Congratulations and best of luck to all of you!

Holly Cronin is preparing to move to Philadelphia. Holly traveled to India in November, where she met up with **Emily Kumpel**. Emily is living in Karnataka, where she is working on her dissertation research on water quality in intermittent water supplies in the city of Dharwad.

Adam Arguelles, who is serving as a senior legislative affairs advisor in the Office of Legislative Affairs in the White House, traveled back to Andover for Andover-Exeter Weekend in the fall. While there, he met up with **Brandon Winston**, **Jon Lo**, **Kevin Bartz**, **Freddie Martignetti**, **Rachel Sobelson**, and Elizabeth Thorndike. I, **Lauren Nickerson**, too, ran into Elizabeth at a Boston University versus Brown University hockey game, where she was representing Brown alumni.

At the New York City celebration for The Campaign for Andover in December, **Kate Planitzer** caught up with **David Frisch**, **Tyler Mixter**, **Becca Lewis**, **Andrew Scharf**, **Eugenie Kim**, **Kwadwo Acheampong**, and **Sarah Smith**. The group is planning on organizing some events for 2002 alumni in the New York City area. Stay tuned! Kate just started a new job at 'Wichcraft, which is the sandwich restaurant in top chef Tom Colicchio's line of Craft restaurants. Sounds delicious, Kate!

On the West Coast, **Kelsey Siepser** is getting an MFA degree in acting at the University of Southern California. Kelsey absolutely loves Los Angeles!

Thank you to all who sent in updates. It is fantastic to hear from all of you! Have an excellent 2011.
—Lauren

2003

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Happy new year, '03. First off: congratulations to **Janis Scanlon Rice** and Brandon Rice, who tied the knot during Thanksgiving in Las Vegas, Nev. Janis and Brandon met two years ago in Boston and have been dating since then. The couple lives together in Boston, where Brandon is the sous chef at Clio Restaurant and Janis pursues her MPH from Boston University in maternal and child health.

Drew Ward moved from Chicago to Philadelphia, where he will marry his fiancée, Melena Tsoflias, this June. Drew's brothers and fellow alumni, Scott Ward '01 and Matt Ward '06, and longtime friend **Dean Boylan** will all be groomsmen in the wedding. Additionally, **Pam Risseeuw** will be a bridesmaid. On a similar note, **Stephanie Kim** wrote from the University of Chicago, where she reported that she is also newly engaged! Congrats to Drew and Stephanie.

Last fall, **Nyssa Liebermann** wrote from Sydney, Australia, where she has been working in management consulting. While there, Nyssa travelled through Australia, to Hong Kong, and to Borneo. **Tom Oliphant** recently took an extended trip around the world. In addition to stops in Paris, Sri Lanka, and New Zealand, he met me in Sydney, Australia, for a week in January.

After a yearlong stint in South Africa, **Etzerson Philitas** is reacclimating to life in his native New York City. He has been getting back in touch with classmates. Fellow Stearns alumnus **Andy Hattemer** is also in NYC, where he continues to work in Internet search marketing. Just after the New Year, I caught up with **Elise Keeney** who is still enjoying life in DC. Along with the rest of the Beltway, she was bracing for the latest round of winter storms to hit the Capital. **Anne Snyder** also wrote from Washington, D.C., where she continues her post as a research assistant for *New York Times* columnist David Brooks. While with the *NYTimes*, Anne has run into classmate **Cathy Rampell**, who also works for the newspaper. DC native **David Beyer** just joined a start-up, Chart.io, and is hoping to provide further real-time business intelligence and data analysis. After finishing a master's program in DC, **David Linfield** recently learned that his first assignment as a foreign service officer will be in Cairo, Egypt. David departs in April 2011.

Michael Ruderman and **Matt Lindsay** now live just two blocks apart in San Francisco and have seen a lot of our classmates around the city, including Tom Oliphant, **Tom Dimopoulos**, and **Margaret Ramsey**. Their longtime friend **Alex Hammer** hosted a group who braved the New England winter to get to Newport, R.I. **Evan McGarvey** came

in from London, **Ali Rosen** visited from India, and **Evan Panich**, Michael, **Emily O'Brien**, Matt, and **Tara Gadgil** all traveled from throughout the country. Despite harsh weather, all eight of them made it in time for holidays.

Nate Meltzer wrote from Prescott, Ariz., where he's working on a master's degree in adventure education from Prescott College. Nate saw David Beyer, **Jon Polenz**, and **Matt Longley** for a weekend in Maine. A handful of local classmates also got together for dinner and drinks over the holidays, including **Jina Corneau**, **Gardner Gould**, **Matt London**, **Liz Vazquez**, and **Kathleen Minahan**.

Gardner Gould still lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., working in film editing. He recently finished *Mildred Pierce*, and is now starting on *Life of Pi*. Gardner continues to see a lot of classmates: in January, Matt London hosted a crab feast for **J.C. MacMillan** and Gardner.

Phil Caruso and his fiancée, **Kaitlin Ainsworth**, are planning to join the growing number of our classmates in Chicago this summer. **Amy Stebbins** and **Arielle Schmidt** are also in Chicago, and we have all made some plans to reconnect in 2011. After finishing a rotation program in Germany and Florida, **Chris Skipper** recently settled in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Nick Ksiazek and **Kyle Murphy** met up during Nick's pre-deployment leave and went skiing in Aspen. In early January, Nick returned stateside from Afghanistan, and looks forward to some time on American soil until later this summer.

That's it from Chicago. Stay safe in 2011, and stay in touch!

2004

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I hope everyone enjoyed the holiday season. I recently celebrated **Allegra Asplundh-Smith's** return for the holidays from the Peace Corps in Dominica. She hosted a wonderful party at her New Jersey home, where I spent the evening dancing in the kitchen and enjoying brick-oven pizzas with Allegra, **Carolyn Tower**, **Malika Felix**, **Aaron Stroble**, **Jed Kelly**, **Hilary Papantonio**, **Mimi Hanley**, **Clem Wood**, **Olivia Oran**, Shaun Blugh '03, Duncan Dwyer '03, and Evan McGarvey '03. Clem is teaching Greek and Latin to girls in the 9–12th grades at the Marymount School in New York. He recently met up with **Garrett Kirk**, while he was visiting from Vietnam, and spent New Year's Eve with **Tom Barron** and **Emily Ma**. Clem will be traveling to Italy for a few weeks this March and is planning his summer travels to Europe and possibly Asia as well.

Several of you also spent the holidays with Andover friends. **Ashley Lewis** met up with **Jackie Dwulet**, **Meg Sullivan**, **Jamie Bologna**, **Margaret Pyle**, and Adam Holt '05 over Thanksgiving. Ashley moved home to New Hampshire and is working in

2002 celebrations

Erin McGirt '02 married Matthew Chantry in January. Attending the Charlotte, N.C., reception are, from left, Erin's father, Joseph McGirt '63, Diana Dosik '02, Erin's brother, Matthew McGirt '94, the groom and bride, April Atiba '02, Elizabeth Thorndike '02, Brit Holten '02, and Sarah Newhall '02. Missing from the photo is Alice Percy '02.

Trevor Oldak '02 married Elizabeth DeGrush in June 2010. The reception, held at a vineyard in South Hampton, N.H., was attended by, from left, Georgina Brown '02, Daphne Schatzberg '02, Siyuan Xie '02, Jia Jung '00, Tenley Oldak '00, the bride and groom, Jason Myung '02, Jessica Olans '01, Zack Goldman, and Desirae Simmons '01.

publishing. **Rachelle Brignol** and **Johanna Marmolejos** got together before the holidays to see the *Black Swan*. Rachelle wrapped up her first semester at NYU in the part-time MBA program. She has also finished a community service program with New York Cares, where she led a project that assisted residents' preparation for the civics exam. Over spring break she planned to travel to Uruguay and Argentina with some of her fellow "Sternies." **Jami Makan** hosted a Christmas party where **Anders Wallace**, **Annie Myers**, Morissa Sobelson '05 and Jesse Seegers '05 stopped by. Following his return from an eight-month fellowship at the *Daily Nation* newspaper in Nairobi, Kenya, Jami is currently working as a reporter at SmartMoney magazine. At the end of summer, he got together with **Ben Hansen** and **Saidi Chen** for breakfast. **Dorothy Voorhees** recently returned from her two years with the Peace Corps in Senegal to celebrate the New Year in Boston with **Jen Evansmith**, **Aya Hamano**, and **Lily Kelly**. Lily is still living in Queens and helped to launch a nonprofit founded by environmental lawyers that aims to promote and coordinate sustainable development during the post-earthquake reconstruction in Haiti. **Alison Schouten** hosted her family for Christmas in LA. She continues to work hard at USC film school. I recently met up with **Scout Kingery**, who is also studying at USC, while he was on a trip to New York to celebrate the finish of his first semester exams.

In other news, **June Gordon** got engaged to her boyfriend, Alex, and moved to London with him this January. **Jeffrey Pena** will also travel to Europe. He is curating a show called *Urban Décor: From the Streets of New York* at a gallery in Lisbon, Portugal. Additionally, the University of Western Switzerland in Geneva invited him to be a guest scholar. Jeffrey is pursuing a master's of architecture degree at the Rhode Island School of Design and is involved in an accessibility think tank called Curbs and Stoops. **Laura Lisowski** has also been keeping herself quite busy in San Diego, where she is working at a stem cell research company called Fate Therapeutics. She still keeps in close contact with **Meredith Wing**, who is living in NYC, and often gets together with **Sarah Sherman** on the weekend. Laura met up with **Livy Coe** while he was stationed in San Diego. Livy is on deployment with his ship, which visited Busan, South Korea, due to tensions in the Korean Peninsula. He looks forward to coming adventures.

I was also able to spend some time abroad this winter. I had a fantastic vacation with Malika Felix and **Jenny Wong** in Vietnam, where we traveled down the coast from Hanoi to Ho Chi Minh. The trip completely exceeded all of my expectations, whether we were relaxing on the beach, sailing into Halong Bay, or exploring various cities. It probably didn't hurt that we had a local, Garrett Kirk, to send us some wonderful restaurant recommendations. Malika and I are now on a plane returning from Hong Kong, where we enjoyed a little bit too much dim sum and karaoke. I hope you are all well and enjoying the new year. Please send me an e-mail when you have a chance to let me know what you are up to.

2005

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Happy new year, fellow '05ers! We hope you have started off 2011 in style. You are far-flung correspondents, so there's much to report.

Charlotte MacMillan started work this fall on a master's program in public health at Emory's Rollins School of Public Health. Further north, **Jason Saunders** is working on a PhD program in English at UVA. If he ever gets the chance to stop reading, he plans on doing a much delayed trek around the Caribbean, and in the not-so-near future is considering law school. **Erin Coleman** is a student, employee, and alumna of Georgetown all at once. She's working for GU Alumni Relations and starting graduate school in Communication, Culture, and Technology in the spring. **Michelle Comeau** started a new job as a case manager with the State of Tennessee's Department of Human Services. She's living in Nashville, writing a rock opera for her progressive metal band, and married her fiancé of five years, Sneider Yunggar, in November.

In other exciting nuptial news, **Kelly Stecker Reeve** got married in September in Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., to Quentin Reeve. **James Paolino** set his wedding date for Aug. 19, 2011. James also reports that he was recently promoted to a research and development engineering position at Philips Healthcare. **Alex Doty**, **Amy Sticklor**, **Laurel Sticklor**, **Bridget O'Sullivan**, and **Nina Beinart** threw **Katie Minott** a surprise bridal shower. She got married in February. Also, Doty spent New Year's Eve with **Chris Herlich**, **Jack Thorlin**, Bridget, and Laurel at a party at **Chris Magnin**'s house in Andover. Congrats to all who have tied, or are about the tie, the proverbial knot. We wish you the best!

It's the part of the year when those of us who do not have (or have since abandoned) the California sunshine tend to get a bit jealous, and the reports from the Golden Coast don't change that in the least. **Sims Witherspoon**, **Nate Scott**, **Helen Chacon**, **Zack Sandman**, and Jeff Sandman '02 had Thanksgiving dinner together at Zack and Sims' place in San Francisco, and were headed to Vegas for MLK weekend. **Natasha Midgley** ran into **Anthony Reyes** while he was out in LA. She also entertained runners at Mile 4 of the Vegas Rock and Roll Marathon and continues to make moves in the acting and music scenes. **Kelsey Winterkorn** will be photographing large music festivals all over the West Coast this summer. (Secretaries' note: we are jealous.)

After rocking out in NYC Turkey Day weekend with **Henry Manice**, **Nate Pirakitikulr**, **Kyle Davies**, **Dave Billingsley**, **Peter Mistretta**, and **Dan Harris**, **Jason Duffett** brought in the new year with **Alex Malozemoff** in Portland, Ore. He is a resident of Brooklyn, working on a wedding reality TV show, and caught up recently with **Sarah Chang**. **Elia Herrera**, who finished her teaching fellowship at Andover in the spring, conducted research at Stanford and began law school at Berkeley.

This round of updates again brings news of brave souls surviving winter in the Northeast. **Elias Feghali** moved back to New England, reuniting with close friend **Jonathan Dent**, who received rave reviews for his performance in the play *The Good Negro*. Elias is working for Pathfinder International and attending as many Celtics games as possible. **Christian Vareika** is working on the communications team for Governor Lincoln Chafee '71 in Rhode Island. **Billy Doyle** catches Christian in Providence, and reports having a great time at dinner recently with **Lizzy Maxwell**, **Cassie Tognoni**, **Steve Sherrill**, **Bobby Spang**, **Marc Asch**, **Greg Feldmann**, **Jon Hillman**, and Tess Scott '06. He also hosted dinner, drinks, and game-playing with **Alex King**, **Marcella Viktorin**, and Anthony Reyes.

Dan Hackney is living in Providence and competing at the "gold" and "open" levels in ballroom dance. He is founding a social networking start-up company with a couple of friends at Brown. **Chris Donais** received an MS degree in electrical engineering this past August from RPI and accepted a job offer from General Electric to work in Albany, NY. **Andrew Richards** is still running the best restaurant in Pittsburgh and hopes to go to Taiwan to study Mandarin in the fall.

Farthest afield are our international brethren, who are literally all over the map. **Hilary Fischer-Groban** plans on staying in Mumbai, India, for another year after her Clinton Fellowship is up. She participated in Non Sibi Day: Bombay edition with Ali Rosen '03 and Alana Rush, who was a teaching fellow at Andover. Hilary is also helping Raj Mundra plan the PA Niswarth trip to Mumbai in summer 2011. Also in Asia, **Abby Seldin** returned from traveling around the Kurdistan Region of Northern Iraq looking at cultural heritage/archaeology sites. She is heading to Albuquerque to start a year of PhD fieldwork on crypto-Jews in the American Southwest. **Clare Kasemset** traveled to Singapore, Thailand (home), and Korea, where she stayed with **Cristian Chun** for five days. **Ryan Burke** is living and working in Shanghai and offers a drink, a couch, and advice to any visitors.

Akosua Miller is across the globe in Brazil working for a home appliance company. She welcomes all PA travelers. Speaking of travelers, **Nicole Amaral** cofounded a backpacker's hostel called Casa Bellavista Hostel in Bogota, Colombia, after finishing a fellowship with Endeavor in Santiago, Chile, last June. Over the holidays, she met up with **Katie Nadworny**, **Julianne Fitzpatrick**, **Lisa Cloonan**, **Caitriona McGovern**, **Sarah Waldo**, **Emma Downs**, **Samantha Demetriou**, **Cassie Ornell**, **Angela Tenney**, and **JeanMarie Gossard** in the Boston area.

Brittany Kaiser is in London working on a degree in international human rights law and managing two branches of the restaurant Saf. Next time we're in town, we plan to sample the cocktails she's mixing there. Also in London, she saw **Mary Burris**, **Will Riordan**, **Aviva Stahl**, and Alex Hammer '03,

and does a lot of traveling with **Vanessa Parkinson de Castro**.

As for us, there's the requisite fantasy sports update: while Lebow prepares for domination in the upcoming fantasy baseball season, Nate Scott squirreled out a win in fantasy football against **Grant Yoshitsu**. Meanwhile, Matt applied to PhD programs in history and a few teaching positions. During the holidays, he spent time with **Laylah Mohammed** and **Sarah Donelan**, before Matt and Lebow threw a New Year's bash attended by the ever-elusive **Ben Hoerner**. The countdown to Mardi Gras has begun, and the couch is available for any '05 takers. It's quite comfortable. Just ask Lebow: he sleeps there all the time.

Much love, PA '05. —Matt and Lebow

2006

Fifth REUNION
June 10–12, 2011

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Greetings, 2006! It is finally 2011, which means our Fifth Reunion! Reunion Weekend is June 10–12, with registration starting Friday evening and continuing into Saturday morning. Be prepared to relive the glory days of Andover, with sit-in classes, tours of campus, the new Paresky Commons, and everything else that you may have been missing these past five years. We hope you will attend, and we hope to see you there! All relevant information—travel, lodging, itinerary—can be found in the alumni section of the Andover website, under Reunions.

Emma King is now living in DC after getting hired as a Congressional staffer for Pat Toomey.

Kevin Olusola finished the first semester of senior year, and over Christmas went to a conference called Generation of Youth for Christ; he learned more about his faith, and reflected on his future. This summer he plans to stay in New Haven, Conn., to study for the MCAT and work. He is currently applying to music schools, though he'd like to go to med school as something to drop back on.

Jane Henningsen hosted **Alex Wolf** in Connecticut for Thanksgiving as usual this past year. **Tess Scott** graduated from Cornell in May and moved to New York City to work for ABC News on Diane Sawyer's show. Over the holidays, Tess saw **Jevan Jammal**, **Julie Wadland**, **Jamie Love**, **Lindsay Moramarco**, **Mike Spiak**, **Sam Hall**, and other Andover alums.

Kevin "Khaki" **Burke** and **Justin Lee** got tickets to the *Price is Right*, where Justin won a brand new Scion after passing up a showcase to win a vacation to Cancun with Khaki. Khaki asked us to highlight how selfish Justin was to pass on a showcase that they both could have participated in so that Justin could win a car that he can't even use because he lives in NYC.

Lisa Donchak works at Google in Mountain View, Calif. Interestingly, Pratap Penumalli '96 works in her organization as well—small world!

Andrea Coravos met up with **Maggie Reich** and **Dan Bacon** in Houston over the holiday break to watch *The Fighter*. She has seen **Rajeev Saxena** a couple of times, because his girlfriend is in Houston. **Aba Temeng** also lives in Houston now, and she and Andrea meet up with some other newcomers to the city for dinners around Houston. **Brendan de Brun** and Andrea met up with Arjun Sharma '07 in Miami after Christmas. They spent New Year's Eve in Boston with Becky Agostino '07 and a couple of other Andover people. **Jeff Zhou** met up with Andrea for a reunion in Atlanta. They had people from their rival employers go out drinking together in the city.

Jeff currently works for Boston Consulting Group (BCG) based out of Miami and travels frequently for work. He went to Boston twice in September and had an '06 reunion where he saw **Matt Weiss**, **Liz Slaughter**, **Sarah Thomas**, **Anna Ho**, **Blake Hinckley**, and **Matt Kahn**. They all got drinks together, with the exception of Matt. Blake and Matt also work at BCG, based out of Boston. At the beginning of the summer, the Bertha Bailey boys had another reunion; **Jae Han**, **Rob Constantine**, **Isaac Opper**, **Desmond Bonhomme-Isaiah**, **Ben Kuller**, **Alejandro Castro**, and Jeff watched the NBA finals together. The group tried to get in touch with **Yurie Sekigami**, but they were unable to successfully coordinate. Finally, over the winter break, Jeff visited **Jeni Lee** for a night out in San Francisco amongst a larger group of Jeff's college friends from MIT. Jeff also went to visit Eliot Wall '07 with Bob Divers '07; the group ran into Mai Kristofferson '09 in Montreal.

Sara Scribner graduated from Syracuse University last May, certified to teach elementary and special education. She is working toward a master's degree in Inclusive Special Education for students with multiple and/or severe disabilities, also at Syracuse University.

Steve Kim is spending a year studying at Seoul National University before going back to Sciences Po. Over the 2010 summer, he treated **Justin Yi** and **Gordon Murphy** (who was touring Asia with his college friends) to a Korean feast. He also saw **Jasmin Baek**, Andy St. Louis '05, and Nate Greenburg '05, and currently meets up regularly with Justin.

Our next compilation will be the reunion issue. Thanks for your submission! Cheers.

—Jeni and Paul

2007

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Congratulations and best wishes are in order for **Danielle Rothman**, who is engaged and planned to marry Eliyahu Zaychik on March 31 in Jerusalem. **Dave Curtis** is doing an MBA program at the Lauder Institute at the Wharton School of Business, and plans to spend the summer in Shanghai, Taipei, and Beijing. **Lauren Jackson** started the year off well by overseeing and leading the Boston College section of the college ministry at her local church. Over the course of the academic year she was also able to spend some time with Morgan Healey '09 and Annie Pates '10 and Chanel O'Brien '10. **Olivia Pei** hosted lots of old friends for a New Year's Eve party at her apartment, including **Charles Francis**, **Chris Bramwell**, Ginia Sweeney '06, Robert Constantine '06, Randy Garcia '06, and Ben Kuller '06. She has also spent time in NY with **James Siddall**, **Prateek Kumar**, **Charles Francis**, **Collen Cronin**, and Anabel Bacon '09.

Helal Syed spent the first weeks of the year in Bangladesh and is currently writing his senior honors thesis on running biomechanics. **Becky Agostino** is enjoying senior spring and looking forward to a Teach for America position in NYC next year. At time of writing, **Michelle Nguyen** was helping her family prepare for their move to Houston after 19 years in Saudi Arabia; she has completed her undergraduate studies at Rice and is spending the spring in Buenos Aires volunteering at a center for homeless and at-risk children. Starting in the summer, she will be working at Deloitte Human Capital Consulting in Houston. **Conner Stoldt** spent the fall working on community development in Winston-Salem, N.C., and starting this summer he will begin working for Ernst & Young.

Giacomo Chiaro is currently studying in Berlin, Germany, for his fourth year of medical school, as well as completing some clinical research on the side. He manages to hang out with **Marina Warsaw-Fan** and **Scott McColl**, both of whom are currently studying in Berlin. Giacomo is planning to head to

BlueLink

Andover's online alumni community has more than 4,550 alumni members, 2,952 photos, 67 videos, and 272 affinity groups.
See for yourself:
http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

India for about three months next fall, where he will help in a camp hospital. **Will Cannon** is studying Japanese in Sapporo, Japan. **Nat Lavin** and **Sarah Gardner** recently met up for drinks in the French Quarter of New Orleans. **Sarah Dewey**, **Carly O'Leary**, **Carolyn Pollard**, **Howie Kalter** and **Chris George** got together for New Year's at **Stacey Middlebrook**'s lake house. Sarah is on the hunt for a teaching job, which may in fact end up bringing her back to PA's campus.

James Flynn will be working as a consultant for The Exeter Group after graduating from Brown. **Thao Nguyen** will be at the State Department working for the U.S. Foreign Service starting in June. **Catherine Crooke** threw a murder mystery costume party that was attended by an ultimately inebriated yet very insightful (he won the game) **Evan Moore**; she also threw a holiday party graced by the presence of **Eddie Kang**, **Becky Greenberg**, **Claire Voegele** and **Eddie Diaz**. Claire went to New York just before Christmas to visit Becky Greenberg, saw **Akosua Oforiwaa-Ayim**, and attended Catherine's wonderful party. Claire then took a trip to Dubai, U.A.E., for a global commerce and enterprise course, spending New Year's on Palm Island.

Katie Morris has been keeping busy with civil engineering at Duke University, and in her free time she has been writing a food blog called "Katie at the Kitchen Door," which we recommend you visit. Katie hosted a large group of friends to celebrate the New Year, among them **Jocelyn Gully**, **Noah Warren**, **Jonah Guerin**, **Danny Silk**, **Steph Marton**, **Maura Mulroy**, **Miles Silverman**, **Katharine Matusmoto**, **Sam Gould**, David Curtis, and Brad Colbert '06. Sam has been hosting some alum gatherings with Katharine at Stanford, and the two have had great turnouts including **Ale Moss** and **Tori Anderson**. Katharine spent much of the fall cooking and doing graphic design work for Stanford University's career center. She is looking forward to a job working for a restaurant group next year. **Becca Waldo** recently ran a half marathon, where she got lost and accidentally ran an extra two miles.

2008

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Before we get started, there are some serious congratulations in order for '08ers.

Congratulations to **Alex Tayara**, who started working this fall as a soccer coach for Lil' Kickers, a child development soccer program—*and is getting married this summer*! Alex met her fiancé two years ago when she performed onstage at the café he was managing. The wedding will take place near Seattle and should be refreshingly unconventional. "We're not getting a huge cake—we're thinking cupcakes!" Congrats, Alex, and best wishes to the first '08er to tie the knot!

Congratulations to **Rachel Cohen**, whose new organization Hand2Paw—which pairs homeless teens in the Philly area with homeless dogs—was awarded a Do Something seed grant and was nominated for a Students in Service award! See www.hand2paw.org.

Finally, congratulations to **Megan Richards**, whose research on patterns in transcriptional regulation in drosophila won her a seat at the BEER (Biomathematics and Ecology: Education and Research) Symposium, a conference on computational biology that will take place next September. I don't understand what she's doing either, but nice work, Megan!

This fall there was much country-hopping among our '08ers studying in Europe. **Dana Feeny** went to Florence to visit **Jorden Zanazzi**; **Nicole Lee** left London to visit **Alyssa Warren** in Copenhagen, **Madeleine O'Connor** in Rome, and **Haley Bruns** in Paris; and Alyssa completed our cycle by visiting Dana in Barcelona. Alyssa studied war crimes and human rights while in Copenhagen and said the highlight was a study tour to Kosovo. **Chip Schroeder** had such a great time studying at Oxford that he's going back for another semester! He looks forward to hanging out with **Jake Bean** and **Jimmy Spang**, who are also studying in London this spring. Chip, look out for **Elizabeth MacMillan**, who's in London at City University. She's already run into Jake and Jimmy and is having a fabulous time.

Heading in a different direction, **Chris Wade** hopped on a plane to visit **Megumi Ishizuka** in Tokyo for a few days. Though he didn't get many visitors, **Eamon Hegarty**, who spent six months living in India and studying Hindi and Urdu, said that the clothing and street food in his town of Lucknow were amazing. **Chris Waskom** studied abroad in Hong Kong and tore up Beijing with his upper-year roommate, **Steve Bury**. He is now living with **Foster Jebsen** and **Zach Feldman** at Penn. **Hannah Weiss** studied marine biology in Townsville, Australia, and fell in love with bungee jumping, snorkeling, and tubing in a nearby river. She's heading back again in the spring, this time joined by Megan Richards, who will begin her studies at the University of Wollongong. Finally, **Adam Giansiracusa** saw some excellent fireworks shows on New Year's Eve—in Mombasa, Kenya!

Back on this continent, I was lucky to get a visit from **Veda Eswarappa**, who gamely helped me procrastinate from studying for finals. **Cassidy Carpenter** went on a two-week vacation in which she visited more Andover friends than I've managed to write about in this bulletin. Her first stop was Andover, where she stayed with **Dan Pouliot** and saw **Mike Donelan** and **Matt Cranney**. Then she trekked up to Middlebury to watch hockey star **Jamie Harisiades** square off against former teammate **Lindsey Wiener** on the ice. Later she flew to Stanford to visit Dana Feeny, **Ben Schley**, **Sara Ho**, and **Mercy Bell**. "It was a GREAT trip and wonderful to reconnect with everyone!" Cassidy, thank you for doing my job for me.

Anna Henderson is on track to graduate from Duke a year early and will move to Chicago to work for Boston Consulting Group in the fall. She'd love to connect with any Andover alums in the area, so give her a call!

Hanson Causbie spent a few exciting weeks at Air Assault School at Fort Benning, Ga., where he learned to rappel out of helicopters! He is very excited to study this spring in Voronezh, Russia. Hanson also spent New Year's watching football with **Jonathan Adler**, who was recently elected head writer of the *Harvard Lampoon*. No surprise there; congrats, Jon! Jon also went skiing in New Hampshire with **Naomi Sobelson** and later met up with **Jen Downing**. Jen humored Jonathan's recent conversion to veganism by taking him out for some homemade granola.

Molly Shoemaker is directing *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and an all-female production of *Glengary Glen Ross* this spring at Vassar. She's been hanging out with former theatre whiz Mike Kaluzny '09, who surprised Molly by inviting **Evan DelGaudio** and Eli Grober '09 to see one of Molly's shows and have a happy Andover producer reunion.

Samantha Hantman made her Princeton Triangle Club debut this fall in the student-written sketch comedy musical *Family Feudalism*. As of this writing, Sam and I are frantically getting packed for the show's weeklong tour down South, which promises to be a good, if not slightly debaucherous, time.

Rajit Malhotra is spending about 30 hours a week getting ready for the South Asian dance competition PhillyFest, which is the "highlight" of his spring. Good luck, Raj! While not tearing up the dance floor, Raj is also participating in the Social Impact Consulting Group, where he works with nonprofit firms in the Philadelphia area to help them with business-related problems. In other business news, Jen Downing is collaborating with **Jessica Cole** in a new initiative to bolster female entrepreneurship at Yale.

When she's not studying biology at DePauw, **Lindsey Branson** is busy reconnecting to her Midwestern roots. She's currently working two jobs in order to learn the ins and outs of agricultural livestock health policies. Yes, our Indiana native is wrestling with pigs in the mud—and planning on an internship with the Indiana Health Department this summer as a result! You go, girl.

Abby Colella reports she is having a wonderful time at Brown and that, yes, she has met Emma Watson. "She's lovely—really sweet, if a tad bit boring." Beyond schmoozing with stars, Abby met up with **Lucas McMahon** and **Ellie Shepley** this fall and reminisced about PA's production of *Jungalbook*, which Lucas says is being put on at Northwestern.

Megumi Ishizuka went to an Andover event at Bates this fall with Chris Li '07, Wesley Hartwell '07,

and **Mike Ciummei**. Later she bumped into **Walker Washburn** and **Mary Doyle** when she dropped her sister off at PA.

And, finally, at an undisclosed location at an undisclosed time, **Zach Dixon** shared a moonlit pizza pie with **Matt Cranney** and "enjoyed boogying to the beats of some funky New Orleans jazz melodies."

Keep boogying in 2011, guys. —Lydia

2009

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2010

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Alec Bingaman is throwing javelin for the Princeton track team. **Melissa Yan** is playing club volleyball at MIT and recently pledged Kappa Alpha Theta. **Rachel Zappala** pledged Pi Beta Phi at GW, and enjoys her time as a dance major and member of GW's ballet group.

Matt Renner says, "NYU is pretty much all I had hoped for." A studio art major, he's starting up a band and producing music out of his dorm room. He sees **Emelyn Chew** frequently, and Matt says he's "glad to have an Andover connection."

Juliet Liu is currently working on a musical production with James Franco at Yale, helping to film the shorts starring Franco that will be used in the mixed-media production as well as the behind-the-scenes documentary.

Celia Cadwell returned from a gap semester hiking and traveling around India and Russia and she's excited to begin at Middlebury this spring. **Max Png** picked up skiing at Dartmouth on top of his 14-hours-a-week emergency medical technician training. He anticipates joining an ambulance crew this summer.

Whitney Ford hosted her 18th birthday celebration in NYC over winter break, giving many Class of '10 alums the opportunity to reunite after Andover-Exeter. **Kyleigh Keating** couldn't wait for the Harvard lacrosse season to kick off Feb. 1 after a long fall of practice, which she spent recovering from an injury. **Katie Riley** is a proud member of Bowdoin Women's Field Hockey, which claimed the national championship this year. She looked to pick up ice hockey this winter.

Lucy Arnold is busy with a double major in English and government at Cornell and looked forward to backpacking through Europe this spring. **Danny McMurtrie** is double majoring in finance and Chinese at Notre Dame, where he's also a community service coordinator. He's currently in training for Notre Dame's Bengal Bouts charity boxing tournament.

Sam Poliquin reunited with **Andrew Fraser**, **Nick Grace**, and **Fred Grace** this winter break in Puerta Vallarta, Mexico. He also sees a lot of **Dylan Cahill**, his roommate, and Kelci Thomasco '08 at SMU. **Billy Fowkes** spent New Year's skiing in Vermont with **Vincent D'Andrea**. He's currently pledging Sigma Alpha Epsilon at Yale.

Aditya Mithal is taking a gap year in Delhi, India, where he's interning at a hospital and doing clinical research for the head of the department of endocrinology. He plans to major in pre-med. **Annie Pates** spent winter break in NYC, where she saw **Tyler Bond**, **Joe Liotta**, **Nicole Okai**, **Jasmine Stovall**, **Jessica Siemer**, and **Andrew Lee**. She also visited Andover for the day with **Chanel O'Brien**.

Tom Hamel recently walked onto the Harvard basketball team, and somehow remains incredibly modest. **Dominic DeJesus** moved into an apartment in Harvard Square, where he often runs into PA grads, and recently had coffee with **Anna Fang**. **Bessie Chen** is currently taking a gap year in China, where she attends Peking University and is taking classes in Chinese.

Charlie Walters, **Jack Doyle**, **Tyler Jennings**, and **Kyle Franco** had a memorable reunion in Vero, Fla., over winter break. **Caroline Gezon** is pledging Alpha Delta Pi at Wake Forest. **Kara Daniel** works for the Rollins school newspaper, *The Sandspur*, and also lifeguards at the school pool. **Carly Rauh** was keeping busy with crew practice in anticipation of racing season in March.

Sophia Bernazzani is studying global public health at GW and enjoys the occasional Spanish tapas with **Hannah Bardo** in DC. **Caitlin Aylward** loves her psychology and geography majors at St. Andrews, and is currently soaking up Scottish culture and looking for a flat with **Sophie Fourteau**. **Catherine McLaughlin** is playing club hockey at Bates. She enjoyed the winter festival there, braving the below-zero weather to jump into the campus pond.

Jacob Shack spent winter break in London with **Rainer Crosett**, **Shane Bouchard**, and **Eric Sirakian**. Jacob said they "went to every imaginable museum tourist attraction in London," but the standout was seeing *King Lear* at the Donmar Warehouse.

Nick Grace is currently studying Arabic and Christianity at Duke. He plays on the squash team with his brother Fred, Andrew Ang '09, and Ishan Kapoor '09, and they're on their way to Emerging Team Nationals.

Claire King spent winter break in Hawaii with her ankle boot and family of Andover alums. She's planning a "Eurotrip" with Whitney Ford and Sophie Fourteau this August. **Ryan Marcelo** is having a great time rowing with **Geoff Kwok** at Trinity. He lives next door to **Emily Johnson** and sees her frequently. **Will Lindsey** continues to be active in student government and Phi Delt at Duke. He went on a community service trip to the Dominican Republic this spring break.

Liz Lavin joined the Relay for Life Committee with **Maggie Law** at Georgetown. Maggie is once again writing for the sports section of her school paper, alongside Kyle Franco. Kyle has also joined an intramural basketball team with Tyler Jennings. All four members of the Georgetown crew celebrated Liz's birthday, and Sophie Fourteau flew in for the occasion.

Alex Gray spent time in New York with **Sebastian Becker**, where they saw the *Merchant of Venice* with Al Pacino. Gray called the production "scintillating." **David Chung** spent winter break in Seoul, Korea, where he met up with **Jack You**, **Hannah Lee**, **Kyle Rhee**, and **Mollie Lee**. **Stassja Sichko** is enjoying her gap year in Paris, where she studies French and art history. She can't wait to reunite with **Mia Pecora** at the Claremont schools this fall.

Brenna Liponis joined a hip-hop dance troupe called Ujima at Darmouth. She's also on the club ski team, writes for the *Undergraduate Journal of Science*, and works as a tutor and sexual abuse peer advisor. **Curtis Hon** has been working for peer health exchange at BU while he prepared for the crew racing season that began in April.

Andrew Townson is working in the admissions office at Johns Hopkins University. He says he loves it and has many paper cuts. He hosted a New Year's party with Brenna Liponis, **Ziwe Fumudoh**, **Celia Lewis**, **Riley Gardner**, **Ben Prawdzik**, Anna Fang, Carly Rauh, **Colleen Flanagan**, and **Kyle Leahy**.

Geoff Kwok looked forward to visiting **Zahra Bhaiwala** and **Vivian Chen** in New York City, and running through Central Park in a snowstorm.

Hannah Bardo is pledging Sigma Kappa at GW and recently spent a day catching up with **Sayer Mansfield** in Boston. Hannah Skypes with **Rocio Moran** frequently and looks forward to her return to Andover this summer.

Courtney King, **Ellen Blindauer**, **Alanna Waldman**, and **Nathalie Sun** are enjoying the sunshine at USC, where it's 80 degrees in January.

FACULTY EMERITI/AE

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Leading off with very happy news, we're delighted to report that **Alice Purington** received the best possible Christmas present in the form of a Dec. 22 lung transplant at Massachusetts General Hospital. After years of battling pulmonary fibrosis and trying to qualify for the transplant list, Alice is now—with great help from husband **Steve** and the support of many friends—getting stronger by the day. Lots of physical therapy and return trips to MGH for check-ups lie ahead, but signs are positive during this recovery period. Alice wants all to know that "Mass General rocks! Not only their exquisite professional work but also the way the transplant team has cared for me in every way and made me feel like part of a family." She is also very grateful for the many, many cards, letters, and notes of support she has received from colleagues, kids, and parents.

More good news: **Dick Lux** had successful hip surgery, and wife **Ann** is also doing well. Both were spotted recently in one of their favorite haunts, the spectators' bleachers at a PA wrestling match. Meanwhile, **Jack** and **Wendy Richards'** son Tim '81 has been named the new head of Pomfret School in Connecticut.

Ed and **Sara Germain** continue to be very active in public affairs in Dublin, N.H. Having attempted (and failed) to retire after eight years in town government, Ed is now focusing on recycling issues, environmental and open-space tools, and an upcoming voter decision on a large budget item aimed at rebuilding their town center. Sara was appointed by the governor to the New Hampshire State Council on the Arts and has been busy drafting a position statement for the arts in N.H. in light of the budget crisis. Their daughter, Valerie '81, is in Switzerland as a member of a committee formed to improve the rights of women throughout the world.

Nat Smith and **Cilla Bonney-Smith** are also very involved in their small town of Greensboro, Vt. 'Cilla is a church deacon and does flower arrangements for the church, special town events, and weddings. Her "Ladies Walking Society" is both a social group and a fast-walking exercise cadre, even when it's 5 degrees below. Nat is a member of several boards: land trust, zoning, water, and is president of the local golf and tennis club, where he oversees the golf activities and harasses old men now instead of teenagers. They love having their four children, their spouses, and seven grandchildren nearby.

We were delighted to hear from **Cristina Rubio** through her daughter Cristina Rubio Suarez—that she is still in Madrid and doing well. Cristina comes to Andover periodically to visit her daughter and two granddaughters, most recently this past fall when she had a wonderful time reconnecting with old friends and attending events on campus. She even went to her first Andover-Exeter football game! Despite the Big Blue's loss, the weather was fabulous, and she greatly enjoyed the students' energy and enthusiasm.

Jane Munroe sends her best to all and reports that she and Dick have moved from the Cape to Methuen, where they live at the Merrimack Valley Golf Club. Their new e-mail is richardmunroe@comcast.net.

Jay Rogers is thriving in North Carolina and enjoys working at the Durham Performing Arts Center, which hosts touring Broadway shows and various concerts. Jay also devotes considerable time to caring for his 92-year-old mother and continues singing in his church choir—very uplifting. He is regularly in touch with **William Thomas**, who is doing well in Lexington, Ky.

Down the road in Beaufort, S.C., **Hal McCann** also continues to sing—barbershop style—and wife **Becky** is serving as a court interpreter. Their 2010 travels included a January trip to Argentina and Chile, where they took in prominent attractions and out-of-the-way spots as well. Later, a June excursion to Turkey had them visiting "ancient and exotic places" during their introduction to this "fascinating and beautiful part of the world." They also attended Hal's 50th Williams reunion and a reunion of past summer session heads at Northfield Mount Hermon, where the two began their married life 45 years earlier. Naturally, they also worked in visits to Ted's family in Brooklyn and Kelly in Washington, D.C.

George and **Helen Best** live on Bainbridge Island, Wash., where George runs his Venture Publishing business to market textbooks and workbooks written by teacher-authors in math and computer science. George still misses the classroom, his colleagues, and all the Commons lunches during which hundreds of napkins were filled with math problems and solutions. The same can be said for your scribe, except I must confess that only about half of my napkins were filled with math. Some of mine contained notes I was scribbling as colleagues such as Carroll Perry were explaining economics concepts I yearned to understand, and still others had practice schedules and possible batting orders.

Peter and **Kathleen Capra** enjoyed a short break from the Connecticut winter with a trip to southwest Florida during which they looked at some properties and had a delightful visit with **Carroll** and **Elaine Bailey** in Siesta Key.

Portsmouth, N.H., is where **Phillip Zaeder** and wife **Sylvia Thayer** hunker down for the winter, but they still cherish their old farmstead in Milton, Mass. They also love being amidst family, with John and Thayer '83 in Andover, Alison '79 at Peddie, and Sylvia's mother in nearby Farmington, N.H.

Jon and **Cindy Stableford**, happy to be full-time residents of South Strafford, Vt., are cautiously joining local boards and book groups and feeling very engaged. "The most notable change," writes Jon of their newly retired status, "other than no papers to grade on weekends, is how we relish the snow these days. We are cross-country skiing on some wonderful trails and snowshoeing in our woods." They were thrilled to have their children and grandchildren all together for the week between Christmas and New Year's.

Helen Bronk-Akerstrom traveled to Connecticut during the holidays to be with her two "grands" and "greats." Back in Andover, she enjoys catching up with her friends but laments she cannot do so at DeMoulas or Marshall's, both now departed from Shawsheen Plaza.

Lydia Goetze is about to move into her new home in Southwest Harbor, Maine. After nearly 14 years in the works, she and her partner, George DeWolfe, will finally get to enjoy their small, green, energy-efficient house overlooking the harbor on land that has been in Lydia's family for 170 years. She is having great fun being a full-time photographer and teaching workshops all over the country. "The ones I enjoy most," writes Lydia, "are the contemplative landscape photography workshops." She's also been immersed for the past three years in helping the town craft a new comprehensive plan, which was passed by the voters last fall.

At the November memorial service for **Bill Brown** in Bath, Maine, **Simeon Hyde** gave a moving and humorous retrospective of Bill's rich and inventive life. For a number of years, Sim and wife **Ann** had been coming East and visiting Bill at that time of year; it was sad but appropriate that they should be there to say goodbye. Lillian and Fred Pease and **Marnie** and **Paul Kalkstein** attended the service, as did **Jerry** and **Lucy Pieh**. (Jerry was a teaching fellow in the '60s, and Lucy is **John Kemper**'s daughter.)

More recently, we learned of the death of former French instructor **Samuel I.A. Anderson** on Jan. 22. Sam's obituary can be found in the In Memoriam section. But here, let us share a couple of quirky but fond memories his passing evoked. **Meredith Price** recalled driving a rally wagon to the airport for a February Week educational project that had Sam and several students flying to Bermuda to study the effect of wind on sand. Helen Bronk-Akerstrom said Sam was a dear friend to her and to **Marge Harrison** and recalled that he taught her how to mix a special vermouth aperitif that is still her favorite. **Robin Crawford** was moved to investigate a bit about Ridley College in St. Catherines, Ontario, and learned that Sam is revered there as a student, teacher, trustee, and benefactor. **Helen Eccles** observed that some of the most interesting and meaningful things can be gleaned from the obituaries of friends with the wonderful details of the lives they led. Indeed.

As we write these notes, the snow is piled high outside in majestic drifts, but by the time they reach you, spring should be in full bloom. We hope you are enjoying both.

[Editor's note: **Andy Cline** was inducted into the Massachusetts Baseball Coaches Association Hall of Fame on Jan. 29. His 23 seasons (1986–2009) as head baseball coach netted 250 victories against 138 defeats, while his teams claimed seven Central New England Prep School Championships. See "Sports Talk" for more info.]

FACULTY EMERITUS

Samuel I.A. Anderson
Barnstable, Mass.; Jan. 22, 2011

Academic life was the cornerstone of Samuel Anderson's career, and boarding schools—Hillfield School (Ontario, Canada), Choate, Taft, Ridley College, and Andover—were where he made his mark teaching history and French.

His secondary education began at Ridley College, a private boarding high school in Ontario, and his studies continued at Harvard, where he earned an AB degree in 1949 and a *Diplôme Supérieur* at the University of Paris in 1950. He later earned three master's degrees, at Columbia University, the University of Massachusetts, and Middlebury College. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy directly out of high school and saw active duty in the South Pacific during World War II.

Mr. Anderson taught French at Andover for 18 years, beginning in 1968, and was a housemaster at Foxcroft and Bartlet. He coached junior varsity and varsity golf and was assistant coach of varsity skiing. The faculty advisor of the French Club, Cercle Français, and Sailing Club, he was also a member of various administrative committees, including the Academy's budget committee. He found time and energy outside his Andover responsibilities to serve as director and secretary of the Interscholastic Yacht Racing Association, alumni associate in Mather House (Harvard), and member of the Board of Governors of Ridley College.

"Sam was a teacher from the 'old school,' " said former French department chair and colleague Hale Sturges. "Among the values he cherished were loyalty and tradition. Always ready to contribute what he could, he drove student sailors, golfers, and skiers near and far to races, matches, and meets."

Mr. Anderson retired to Cape Cod in 1986, where he served on the boards and committees of many volunteer organizations and as a member of the vestry of his church. He was 84 when he died.

Mr. Anderson leaves a brother, Peter, and a niece and two nephews.

ABBOT AND PHILLIPS

1927

Helen Connolly McGuire
New London, Conn.; Oct. 19, 2010

Born in Newburyport, Mass., in 1909, Helen Connolly McGuire died peacefully at home at age 101.

Following her year at Abbot Academy, Helen graduated from Smith College in 1931. She married Francis McGuire, served on many boards, and was an accomplished flower arranger. A college song leader at Smith, she continued to regale us with flowers and song throughout her long life.

Helen is survived by her daughters Susan McGuire Morgan '55 and Elizabeth McGuire Enders '57 and her son James. She was predeceased by her son Frank and her sister Ruth Connolly Burke '25.

—*Susan M. Morgan '55*

1930

Fred W. Curtis
Hamilton, N.J.; Nov. 13, 2010

Thomas D. Welch
Vero Beach, Fla.; Feb. 19, 2011

1932

Robert B. Birge
South Windsor, Conn.; Oct. 31, 2010

Miyeko Hirooka
Tokyo, Japan; Nov. 23, 2010

Miyeko Hirooka died of lung cancer at age 97. Born in Osaka, she attended the American School in Japan and then Abbot Academy for one year before matriculating at Wellesley College, where she majored in botany. Friends say she had fond memories of her time at both U.S. schools. Ms. Hirooka was instrumental in starting the Tokyo Wellesley Club and was the club's president for many years.

According to a letter written by current Tokyo Wellesley Club president Mana Uchino, Ms. Hirooka returned to Japan after Wellesley, was married to an artist, and eventually ran her own business. "As the last surviving alumna who graduated from Wellesley before WWII, Miyeko shared with us her fascinating stories and life experiences," said Uchino.

Thomas A. Ritzman
Chesapeake, Va.; Feb. 5, 2011

Thomas A. Ritzman died following a short period of failing health. He was 97.

Dr. Ritzman graduated from Yale in 1936 and from Harvard Medical School in 1940. In 1941 he married Jane Lucey. A naval officer during WWII, he served as a surgeon on the USS *Samaritan*, a hospital ship stationed in Tokyo Bay. After the war he established a medical practice devoted to obstetrics and gynecology in Concord, N.H. Later in his career he became intensely involved in the practice of hypnotherapy and published many articles on the subject.

An avid skier, Dr. Ritzman could be found most Wednesdays racing down his beloved Cannon Mountain in N.H. Another of his greatest joys was hiking in the White Mountains with his children.

In 1991 he married Hannah Criste. Theirs was a loving marriage of 20 years. Dr. Ritzman will be remembered for his brilliant mind, his evening stinger, and his uncanny ability to quote poetry and Shakespeare. He is survived by his wife, Hannah, and their daughter, Eleanor; his sons Thomas, Paul, and Jonathan; his daughters Martha and Barbara Jean; eight grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews, including Stephen Devereux '65, E. Rickert Devereux '68, and Jennifer Devereux '02. He was predeceased by his sister Barbara R. Devereux '34.

—*Martha Johnson*

Winslow H. Robart
New London, N.H.; June 20, 2010

1935

Anne Humphreys Hammond
Carmel, Calif.; Aug. 28, 2010

1936

Russell R. Bessom
Rio Rancho, N.M.; Jan. 3, 2011

Mary Dooley Bragg
Needham, Mass.; Dec. 24, 2009

As a trustee of Abbot Academy from 1971 to 1973 and a member of its Trustee Executive Committee, Mary Dooley Bragg played an active role in the complicated and controversial issues involved in the 1973 merger of Abbot and Phillips academies. She subsequently was elected the first female vice president of the merged school's Alumni Council (1973–1976).

In a personal tribute at her funeral service, her son Lawrence said that his mother "successfully combined a life of family, community, and friendships, and she had an accomplished resume as a volunteer.... She had tremendous energy, and she simply did what she set out to do."

That resume included Wellesley College, where she earned a BA degree in 1940 and was elected to the Wellesley alumni board of trustees in 1977; Boston's Museum of Fine Arts; and the New England Farm and Garden Association. Continuing her volunteer work for Abbot, she was chair of her 65th Reunion and a member of the Abbot Academy Association. In reminiscing about her friend, trustee emerita Betsy Parker Powell '56 noted, "Mary Bragg and Abby Kemper [wife of former headmaster John Kemper] played important roles in preserving Abbot's many antique treasures—china, furniture, and art—for future generations."

Mary Dooley grew up in Lawrence, Mass., and married Lawrence Bragg; the couple resided in Andover and raised four children. In her professional career she taught business courses at Abbot Academy for three years, worked in a law firm, and was an administrative assistant at the MIT Radiation Laboratory. She is survived by children Andrew, Edward, and Catherine Lanier, and six grandchildren. Lawrence, her eldest son, died in January 2011.

1937

Nancy Burns McArdle
Andover, Mass.; Nov. 30, 2010

Harold N. Munger Jr.
Osterville, Mass.; Feb. 9, 2011

1938

A. Thomas Conlin
Whittier, Calif.; Nov. 15, 2010

Susan Lambert Darling
Guilford, Conn.; Feb. 7, 2011

Susan Lambert Darling, Abbot Academy Class of 1938, died following a long illness. She graduated from Bryn Mawr College in 1942 and worked in Washington, D.C., during World War II making army maps from aerial photographs. She then joined Grumman Aircraft, manufacturer of the famous Hellcat fighter, and was the company's first female expediter. When she reached the required age of 24, Susan joined the American Red Cross in Hospital Services, first at Camp Dix in New Jersey and later at the Army Hospital in San Luis Obispo, Calif., where casualties from the Pacific Arena were expected.

After serving for many years as a reports officer for the CIA, with tours of duty in Austria, Switzerland, and Paris during the Vietnam Peace Talks, she retired to Guilford, Conn., where she was involved in the Visiting Nurses Association and land preservation. She was the daughter of the late Arthur Burr Darling (Class of 1912), Phillips Academy history professor from 1933 to 1958 and department head from 1939 to 1956.

Susan is survived by her twin sisters, Sarah Wimmer of Lake Forest, Ill., and Martha "Molly" Bell of New York City.

—Molly Bell

Joseph W. Hotchkiss
Greenwich, Conn.; Nov. 27, 2010

James E. Trott
Ft. Benton, Mont.; Feb. 11, 2011

W. Robert Wigley Jr.
Dallas, Texas; Feb. 13, 2011

1939

Charles L. Jones Jr.
Longmeadow, Mass.; Oct. 15, 2009

1940

Stephen B. Finch
Lawrence, N.Y.; Feb. 7, 2011

Stephen B. Finch passed away peacefully following a brief illness. He was 87.

After Andover, Dad attended Yale and, like many others, left college in 1942 to enlist in the army. He served with the 76th Infantry Division of Patton's Third Army in France and Germany. Following the war, he finished up at Yale; married my mother, Margaret Riker Whipple; and began a career on Wall Street that lasted until his retirement in 1993.

Among other roles, he served many years as NYSE floor partner for the Cleveland firm of Prescott Ball & Turben. The hallmark of Dad's life, however, was his rendering of countless kindnesses "under the radar"—kindnesses unbeknownst to virtually everyone, often including the very beneficiaries thereof. His kind, generous, and gentlemanly nature is greatly missed.

—Stephen B. Finch Jr. '65

C. Convers Goddard
Calistoga, Calif.; Dec. 12, 2010

Robert C. McGiffert
Missoula, Mont.; Dec. 25, 2010

Robert C. McGiffert, a retired professor of journalism at the University of Montana, died of pneumonia at age 88.

Mr. McGiffert was editor in chief of the *Phillipian* and was campus correspondent for New York and Philadelphia dailies while at Princeton. He taught in UM's School of Journalism from 1966 to 1994 and received the university's Distinguished Teaching Award in 1982. Before moving to Missoula he worked for the *Easton* (Pa.) *Express* for 16 years as a reporter and city editor, and taught journalism for four years at Ohio State University in Columbus. After becoming a teacher he spent most of his summers with metropolitan newspapers, working as an editor at the *Washington Post*, *International Herald-Tribune*, and *Baltimore Evening Sun*. He was a former writing and editing consultant to the American Dental Association and was the author of a textbook, *The Art of Editing the News*.

During World War II, Mr. McGiffert served with the army's Americal Infantry Division in the Solomon Islands, Philippines, and Japan.

Mr. McGiffert is survived by his former wife, Jacquelyn; children Brian and Sarah; and two grandchildren.

—Sarah McGiffert

1941

Benjamin E. Longenecker Jr.
Reading, Pa.; Feb. 25, 2011

Robert C. Macauley
North Palm Beach, Fla.; Dec. 26, 2010

Bob Macauley, the founder and chief executive of AmeriCares, once said: "It was not until I became immersed in the humanitarian world that I learned what happiness is about." He was 87 at the time of his death, which was caused by emphysema.

His charitable foundation traces its beginnings to April 1975, when a U.S. jet carrying 243 Vietnamese orphans crashed. When Macauley, then a Connecticut paper manufacturer, learned that children had burned to death and others were suffering, he chartered a 747 jetliner and rescued the survivors. To pay for the flight Macauley and his wife, Leila, mortgaged their home.

In September 1981, Macauley met with Pope John Paul II, who asked him to help the Polish people. In response, Macauley met with friends and networked with contacts at pharmaceutical companies; the pharmas donated the medicines and products, and friends helped him find the funds to transport these desperately needed supplies. In March 1982, the first airlift to Poland was airborne, to be followed by 35 more. AmeriCares was launched. In 2010, the nonprofit was ranked the third largest disaster relief organization by *Forbes* magazine.

Relying mainly on corporate donations, the Connecticut-based charity has delivered more than $10 billion in medicine, food, and humanitarian aid to alleviate crises in more than 140 countries. In the United States, AmeriCares has rebuilt housing for the poor and established free health clinics. After the 9/11 attacks, it delivered supplies and medical teams to Ground Zero.

For his humanitarian service, Macauley was the recipient of Andover's Fuess Award in 1989. President George H.W. Bush '42 was his friend and classmate through kindergarten, Andover, and Yale, and members of the Bush family accompanied many humanitarian missions. When World War II broke out Macauley interrupted his college education to enlist in the Army Air Corps and fly cargo planes to North Africa. Returning to Yale after military service, he earned a bachelor's degree in political science in 1945 and began his career in the paper industry. The success of the company he eventually founded, Virginia Fibre Company, allowed him to start his humanitarian efforts and create AmeriCares.

Besides his wife, he is survived by daughter Melinda, son Robert Jr., and stepson, Bart Rice; a sister; and four grandchildren.

Helen Stott Spencer
Conway, Mass.; Feb. 18, 2011

Robert B. Waters
Annandale, N.J.; Jan. 17, 2011

Dorothy White Wicker
Dallas, Texas; Sept. 29, 2010

1942

Thomas D. Barrow
Houston, Texas; Jan. 27, 2011

The quintessential "oil man," Tom Barrow made his mark first as a petroleum engineer and geologist and later as an executive in the oil industry. His BS degree in petroleum engineering and MA in geology were earned at the University of Texas, and he earned a doctorate in geology at Stanford University. During World War II, he served on active duty with the U.S. Navy and in the Naval Reserve from 1946 to 1961.

Joining the former Humble Oil & Refining Co. in California as a geologist in 1951, he became its president in 1970. Named senior vice president and board member of the renamed Exxon Corporation in 1972, he was responsible for Exxon's worldwide exploration and production activities. Retiring from Exxon in 1978, he became chairman and chief executive officer of Kennecott Copper Co., where he negotiated the sale of the company to Standard Oil Company (Ohio). He served as its director and trustee until his retirement in 1985.

The list of the boards, associations, and commissions on which he served is lengthy. Elected a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Geologic Society of America, and the New York Academy of Sciences, he also received many awards, including from the University of Texas and from the City of Houston for service to that city.

His strong belief in giving back to the community, philanthropy, and volunteer leadership led him to service on the boards of Baylor College of Medicine and the Houston Grand Opera. A former trustee of Stanford, the New York Philharmonic Society, American Museum of Natural History, and the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, he was a prominent spokesperson for the protection of the marine environment and the efficient development of ocean resources. A gentleman rancher, a bird watcher, and a bird hunter, he shared a love of music with his wife, Janice.

A postgraduate at Andover, Mr. Barrow created the Schumacher Endowment for the Peabody Museum of Archaeology in memory of his close friend and classmate Paul Schumacher.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters, and nine grandchildren.

1943

H. Buffinton Crossley
Tarzana, Calif.; May 20, 2010

Donald H. Decesare
Atkinson, N.H.; June 16, 2010

Gerard T. Thomas
Kalamazoo, Mich.; Nov. 19, 2010

Gerry Thomas had strong Andover connections, and he was proud of them. He married Margery Hobson—"The best thing I ever did"—the daughter of Bishop Henry Hobson, an Andover trustee and later board president from 1947 to 1966. Mr. Thomas's son, Danforth '75, two granddaughters, and other family members are alumni, and he and his wife were strong supporters of the Academy.

In the 1970s and 1980s, Mr. Thomas was a pivotal figure in one of the most dramatic chapters of Kalamazoo history—the integration of its public schools—as a member of the school board. He said in a 1981 interview: "We had segregated education in Kalamazoo, and I don't happen to believe in a segregated society, here or in Africa."

Soon after his election as a director of the Stryker Corp., the company's chief executive was killed in a plane crash. Mr. Thomas and others were instrumental in rebuilding the company as an international leader in medical devices and equipment.

As vice president and general counsel for the Upjohn Co., he was involved in winning a 1981 U.S. Supreme Court case that helped set precedent in attorney-client privilege. After his retirement from the Upjohn Co., in 1988, he helped set up a law clinic to help local residents in need of free legal advice.

Mr. Thomas attended Andover for one year on a partial scholarship, from his home in Utica, N.Y., where his parents, both school teachers, also ran a dairy farm. He graduated from Harvard and earned a law degree at Cornell. His Harvard education was interrupted during World War II, when he enlisted in the army. Wounded in the Battle of the Bulge, he was awarded a Purple Heart.

In 2000, he was one of two attorneys in the country to be awarded the American Bar Association's Senior Lawyer Pro Bono Award.

Besides his wife and son, his survivors include two daughters, Monie Hardwick and Anne McCormack; granddaughters Anne Thomas '02 and Sarah Thomas '06; and nephews Anthony Hobson '74 and Henry W. Hobson III '64.

Raymond M. Vorce Jr.
Boxborough, Mass.; Jan. 5, 2011

1944

Katherine Pendleton Golembeske
Islesboro, Maine; Nov. 28, 2010

1945

Wallace L. Bolton
Palm City, Fla.; June 5, 2010

Jeremy Gaige
Philadelphia, Pa.; Feb. 19, 2011

Chester E. Homer Jr.
Kennebunk, Maine; Jan. 16, 2011

Thomas B. Vought
Aberdeen, N.J.; Oct. 20, 2010

1946

J. Rowen Atwood
West Falmouth, Mass.; July 24, 2010

Kenneth F. Clarke Jr.
Southboro, Mass.; July 28, 2010

J. Robert Creamer
Beverly Farms, Mass.; Sept. 22, 2009

A. Clifford Dorsel
Richmond, Mass.; Sept. 7, 2009

Charles A. Hardwick
Vero Beach, Fla.; July 31, 2005

William H. Hon
Raleigh, N.C.; March 1, 2008

Charles C. Hull III
St. Thomas, Virgin Islands; July 12, 1998

Richard N. Kesner
Needham, Mass.; April 11, 2005

David J. Quirk Jr.
Cambridge, Mass.

Peter C. Reiner
Nantucket, Mass.; Sept. 23, 2010

Langdon K. Thaxter
May 7, 1988

1947

Barbara Goddard Dickey
Tallahassee, Fla.; Nov. 25, 2010

Robert C. Mason
Providence, R.I.; Dec. 12, 2010

Roger D. Milkman
Washington, D.C.; Jan. 5, 2011

Roger Dawson Milkman, population geneticist, professor, and polyglot, died from a stroke and complications of Alzheimer's disease. He was 80.

Dr. Milkman earned a PhD degree in biology at Harvard and held professorships at the University of Michigan, Syracuse University, and, for more than 30 years, at the University of Iowa. His research primarily involved the genetic basis of natural variation, with focus on the fruit fly Drosophila and on the molecular genetic evolution of the bacterium E. coli. He was the editor or editorial board member of numerous scientific journals and a translator of books and articles. Dr. Milkman will be remembered for his vigorous engagement of people and ideas. He loved teaching, science, classical music, good food, fine wine, chocolate, languages, instant repartee, and humor. All of his life he was proud to have won the Goodhue Prize in English at Andover in 1947.

He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Marianne; four children, Ruth, Louise, Janet '79, and Paul; and six grandchildren.

—Janet Milkman '79

Robert R. Stull Jr.
March 1, 2007

1948

Barbara Shulze Baldwin
Long Beach, Calif.; Sept. 10, 2010

Barbara Shulze Baldwin passed away peacefully in the presence of her husband, Richard ("Bud"), and her two daughters, Sally Trainotti '80 and Emily Wu.

Barbara was born in Andover, Mass., in 1930. After graduating from Abbot Academy and Simmons College, she attended Yale University and spent many years working as a community health nurse. Barbara was a very active community volunteer and leader, serving as a member of the North Andover School Committee, the League of Women Voters, Hayscales, Girl Scouts, and other organizations. She moved to Cape Elizabeth, Maine, with her husband and daughters in 1972. In 1985, she and Bud relocated to Sandwich, Mass., for retirement. There, she carried on her lifelong love of tennis and served on the board of directors of a local community health association. She and Bud later moved to Long Beach, Calif., to be nearer to their daughters' families.

—Sally Trainotti '80

Gilbert T. Benson
Lake Oswego, Ore.; Jan. 24, 2011

Donald M. Bradley
Feb. 13, 2011

Joseph A. Bulger Jr.
Pembroke Pines, Fla.; Nov. 14, 2009

Joseph F. Keener Jr.
Gladwyne, Pa.; Oct. 28, 2010

Joseph Fackler Keener Jr. was born in Atlantic City, N.J., and spent his childhood there and in the surrounding towns of Ventnor and Margate. At Andover, Joe was active in soccer, basketball, and track, but it was tennis that he played throughout his life, competing in national and international tournaments into his late 70s. Joe graduated from Dartmouth College and was a U.S. Army staff sergeant in Germany during the Korean War. He later earned a law degree from the University of Pennsylvania.

A prominent Philadelphia attorney, Joe ultimately

became general counsel of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority, where he led the legal department until 1986. He continued to be active in the profession well into his 70s.

Joe attended several Andover reunions over the years and maintained contact with many of his classmates. He visited the campus as recently as August 2010, on his way to New Hampshire to celebrate his 80th birthday with family.

He is survived by sons Tad '82, Stew, and Jim; his sister Kathryn; and three grandsons.

—Tad Keener '82

Richard G. Mason
Fripp Island, S.C.; Feb. 14, 2011

William H. Page II
Winnetka, Ill.; Jan. 25, 2011

William H. Page II died peacefully following a short illness. He was 80.

A Winnetka resident for more than 40 years, Bill was born in Madison, Wis. He attended MIT, the University of Wisconsin–Madison, and the Loyola University Chicago School of Law. After college, Bill served two years in the U.S. Army. He then began a long career with Universal Oil Products as a chemical engineer and patent attorney. An avid sailor, Bill completed a dozen Chicago Mackinac races. He was also an active member of the Northfield Lions Club for more than three decades and was a fixture at the popcorn stand at the Northfield Farmers Market. Never one to judge, he led a selfless, charitable life, setting an example for others through his deeds.

Bill was the beloved husband of the late Barbara Amberg Page. He is survived by daughters Jennifer McDonald, Sarah Wells, and Mary Keating; sons Geoffrey, William III, and Christopher; 12 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; and his brother, Rogelio Llerandi.

—Christopher Page

Richard M. Ross Jr.
Dallas, Pa.; Feb. 17, 2011

Georges A. Sager
Haut Rhin, France; Jan. 30, 2011

1949

Stephen V. Chandler
Bridgewater, N.J.; Feb. 8, 2011

Berry H. Edwards
El Paso, Texas; Dec. 7, 2010

David F. Perkins
Bridgewater, Mass.; July 23, 2010

1950

Jane Russell Stoneman
Beaufort, S.C.; Jan. 31, 2011

Jane Russell Stoneman died peacefully at her South Carolina home. She was born in North Andover, Mass., and developed a lifelong love of animals at an early age. One of five children, she excelled in athletics at Abbot Academy and later attended Smith College.

After earning an RN degree from Columbia University Presbyterian Hospital School of Nursing, Jane worked for nearly 40 years as a labor and delivery nurse in New York City and Westchester County, N.Y., while raising eight children. In 1993 she moved to Beaufort and worked as a nurse and later as a veterinary technician. She became a respected breeder of English Labradors and was the proud owner of a Tennessee walker, who provided her with immense joy in the final years of her life.

Jane was an avid sports fan, voracious reader, needlepointer, and lover of opera and musicals. The much beloved mother of nine children by her former husband, Christopher, Jane is survived by sons Jonathan, Nicholas '78, Timothy '79, and Christopher; daughters Elizabeth, Jennifer, and Victoria '84; and seven grandchildren. She was predeceased by sons Mark and Andrew.

—Victoria Stoneman '84

Edwin S. Weaver
Exton, Pa.; Dec. 12, 2010

1951

Hugh C. Friedmann
Old Greenwich, Conn.; Jan. 9, 2011

Peter R. Smith
Green Valley, Ariz.; March 13, 2010

In Memoriam Protocol

Please notify Joanne Smith at jsmith1@andover.edu about an alumna/us death.

Andover welcomes obituaries written by family members or classmates.
Submissions should be no longer than 150 words and will be edited.
Please e-mail questions or submissions to
Jill Clerkin at jclerkin@andover.edu or call 978-749-4295.

1952

Anne Merchant Monaghan
Savannah, Ga.; June 5, 2010

1953

Stuart H. Danovitch
Washington, D.C.; Oct. 28, 2010

Stuart Henry Danovitch, distinguished gastroenterologist and hepatologist, died of pancreatic cancer. An honors graduate from Phillips Academy, Stuart earned an AB degree in history from Harvard and an MD from Northwestern.

Stuart began his career at the National Institutes of Health, working in biochemistry of the digestive system until recruited by the Washington Hospital Center to create a Department of Gastroenterology. From 1974 until retirement in 2006, Stuart maintained a private practice, while serving as a full clinical professor at George Washington University School of Medicine, teaching at D.C.'s VA Medical Center. In 2001, he received the Distinguished Clinician Award from the American Gastroenterological Association, on whose governing board he served. Stuart was also president of the medical staff of Sibley Memorial Hospital and received their Physician of the Year award in 1995.

A member of Andover's famed 1952 undefeated football team, Stuart believed that Andover stimulated his academic interests and credited the school for many of his later achievements.

Stuart is survived by his wife of 52 years, Sylvia; a son, David, and daughter, Linda Bicks '82; and five grandchildren, including Amelia Danovitch '13.

—Linda Bicks '82

Christopher W. Hammond
New York, N.Y.; Dec. 3, 2010

Charles A. Mahoney
Jefferson City, Mo.; June 1, 2010

Robert E. Vaughan
No. Andover, Mass.; Jan. 25, 2011

1954

Gretchen Kase Smith
Piedmont, Calif.; Jan. 15, 2011

1955

Beth Chandler Warren
Atlanta, Ga.; April 30, 2010

1956

Timothy B. Coburn
Menlo Park, Calif.; Sept. 4, 2010

1957

Michael H. Anderson
Dec. 14, 2010

Patricia Brennan Kfoury
Oquossoc, Maine; Feb. 27, 2011

Patricia Brennan Kfoury, of Maine and also Sanibel, Fla., died unexpectedly at age 71 due to complications from surgery.

After graduating from Wheelock College she went on to become an outstanding educator,

working with inner-city youth. In 1961, she married the love of her life, Edward Kfoury, whom she had known while at Abbot. After teaching, Patti became a mother and housewife and supported her husband's 30-year career with IBM, which allowed her to travel the world and live in Tokyo.

Working with her children during summers in northwest Maine, she lovingly restored the old Mooselookmeguntic House property, helped restore the Gingerbread House Restaurant, designed the Stony Batter Station, and helped start the Rangeley Lakes Heritage Trust. Outgoing and warm with a deep love of nature, recreational sports, and beekeeping, Patti had an infectious smile and made everyone around her happy.

She is survived by her husband, Edward; sons Mark and Christopher; daughter Kate Williamson; brother Steve; sister Susan '60; and five grandchildren. A celebration of her life will be held this summer in Maine.

—Dinah Hallowell Barlow '57

1959

David H. Walsh
Lexington, Mass.; Aug. 2, 2010

David H. Walsh, professor emeritus of Merrimack College in North Andover, Mass., died last summer of brain disease.

A resident of Lexington for more than four decades, David was a professor of psychology and dean of studies at Merrimack College for 32 years, served on many public school committees, and, with wife Liz, was copresident of the Fiske Elementary School PTA. David also was an avid gardener, could fix almost anything, and was always ready to help a friend or neighbor.

David earned an AB degree in history from Harvard in 1963 and a PhD degree in psychology from Boston University in 1970. A member of the Harvard Glee Club, he fondly remembered the club's first Far Eastern tour in 1960. David also loved classical music, opera, Gilbert and Sullivan, and Steinway pianos. He and his wife managed the Boston Symphony Orchestra's Francesco String Quartet, and, as a community theater performer, David sang the lead tenor role in many popular musicals.

He also loved kids, ice cream, and dogs. Following his retirement in 2002, David designed and built a train village, naming each building for a child important to him and his wife. He is survived by his wife, daughters Sarah Hall and Jennie Hill, and four grandchildren.

—Elizabeth Walsh

1960

Edward P. Evans
New York, N.Y.; Dec. 31, 2010

Edward "Ned" Evans considered himself a businessman first, a philanthropist second, and then a horseman, according Catherine Moraetis, his longtime personal secretary. Mr. Evans died of myeloid leukemia. He was 68.

A native of Pittsburgh, he had a long and successful business career. In 1979, he and his father, industrialist Thomas Mellon Evans, invested millions in the ailing McMillian, Inc., one of the country's major publishing-based conglomerates, and, in 1979, the younger Evans was elected chairman of the board at age 38. He effected a major turnaround in the company's fortunes, selling off unprofitable operations, acquiring about a dozen profitable ones, and significantly boosting company and stockholder profits. Previously, he was chairman of H.K. Porter Co., a manufacturer of industrial, electrical, building, and steel products. He held executive positions in other family businesses in the 1970s and 1980s, including Evans Broadcasting Corp., Fansteel, Inc., and Missouri Portland Cement Co. He served in the Air National Guard from 1965 to 1971.

He and his father shared a love of thoroughbred horses, breeding, and racing (his father had a Kentucky Derby winner in 1981). Mr. Evans ranked among the top 10 owner/breeders in the country; his stables held numerous top performers at his 3,000-acre horse farm, Spring Hill Farm, a vast operation in Casanova, Va.

Mr. Evans' philanthropic support included generous gifts to charitable organizations and institutions. A member of the Andover Development Board for 13 years, his and his family's largesse added to the McNemar Scholarship Fund and other named scholarships, the 1981 renovation of Commons, and the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library renovation and expansion that includes the Evans Reference Center.

He is survived by brothers Thomas and Robert, a niece, and three nephews.

Marcia Saliba Newcomb
North Andover, Mass.; Feb. 14, 2011

1961

James E. Corey
South Portland, Maine; April 9, 2010

George J. Houpis
Safat, Kuwait; Jan. 31, 2011

1962

John M. Levin
Media, Pa.; Jan. 20, 2011

1967

Norman C. Cross Jr.
New Haven, Conn.; March 6, 2011

Norman Campbell Cross Jr. died suddenly from influenza and pneumonia.

Norman attended Stanford University, Berklee School of Music in Boston, the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and Skidmore College. He was an artist and musician who embraced life to the fullest and, despite poor health, was able to inspire himself and others to always do their best work. He was generous, kind, a loyal friend to many, and a gentleman to the core.

With unconditional devotion to his children, wife, family, and friends, Norman profoundly touched the lives and hearts of all who knew him. He is survived by his mother, Sally; his wife, Cynthia; sons Campbell and Cole; two sisters; six nieces and nephews; and a large number of devoted and loving friends.

To show his respect for the medical treatment he received, he donated his body to the Yale School of Medicine. Contributions honoring Norman may be made to the Addison Gallery of American Art or designated for Academy athletics or arts programs.

—Cynthia Cross

1973

Jonathan J. Kawano
Brooklyn, N.Y.; Feb. 10, 2011

1977

Christopher J. Brooksbank
Portsmouth, N.H.; March 19, 2009

1982

W. Davis Lackey Jr.
Boston, Mass.; Feb. 15, 2011

Bradford L. Tolley
Palm Beach, Fla.; March 2, 2010

1983

Gregory R. Simon
Mill Valley, Calif.; Oct. 29, 2010

Born on Aug. 10, 1964, Greg left this world too soon. He was a teacher, a bilingual Spanish speaker, an advocate for solar energy and electric vehicles, and a lacrosse referee around the world. A founder of ZebraWear, he patented a new digital timer for lacrosse games.

Greg had many passions, above all for his family and abundant friends, environmental causes, and vigorous athletic pursuits. He swam in the Bay, cycled across the country, and drove his all-electric car 100,000-plus zero-emission miles to raise awareness.

Greg is also a graduate of Renbrook School and Stanford. He is survived by wife Heidi Locke Simon and their 11-year-old daughter, Macquarie, his parents, and a wide circle of friends. Since his time living in Australia, he would close every note with "No worries, Simo."

Contributions can be made in Greg's memory to the Class of '83's sustainability and solar initiatives funds.

—Heidi Locke Simon

1986

Joseph H. Meredith
Cincinnati, Ohio; Feb. 8, 2008

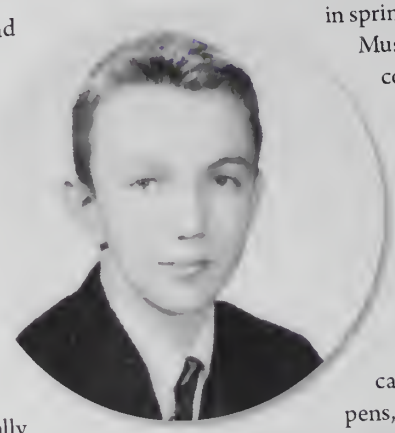
1990

Chad T. Barry
Portsmouth, N.H.; Dec. 15, 2010

Playing the Andover Carillon

by Edwin Hopkins '56

In the academic year 1955–56 I was Andover's bell ringer. Five times a week I let myself into the ground floor of the Fuller Memorial Tower, climbed the hundreds of steps up into the chamber with the fascinating clockworks, turned off the quarter-chimes, and proceeded on up to the chamber with the keyboard. I then opened the trapdoor in the ceiling to the belfry and went to work.



The keyboard was a frame housing around three octaves of keys shaped like broom handles, with naturals and sharps/flats. There was also a pedal keyboard permanently coupled to the lower section of the keyboard. You struck the keys with both fists and feet. On the little fingers of both hands I wore rings made of felt, to cushion the blow as each note was played. The activity definitely had something of the athletic to it.

The key levers were connected mechanically to the bell clappers with steel trackers, enabling one to distinguish between loud and soft by varying the touch.

I stood at the window looking down the south-to-north middle axis of the campus and waited until the boys came out of the chapel. I then played for them as they walked to supper at Commons.

I played hymns, old tunes, and English folk songs as well as popular tunes of the day. I was often complimented on my version of "John Brown's Body." As I played the chorus, the parody of the tune that I had learned as a child on Cape Cod came into my head: "Glory, glory hullabalooya, ya growed so fat I hahdly knew ya…"

I often played out of the school hymnal, but only in two or at the most three voices: bells have strong overtones, and playing in more than three voices causes interference; the performance is then muddy and indistinct.

Not only on weekday evenings did I play but also on Sundays after the church service and on holidays. At Christmastime, "Jingle Bells" was obligatory—and a favorite of the listeners. Also obligatory was "Sons of Phillips," of course.

There was no heat in the tower, but I quickly worked up a good sweat, and it was only a stone's throw to the gym, where I could shower afterward.

I often took friends up the tower, and they enjoyed watching as I belaboured the carillon. Unfortunately none of them ever thought to take a picture of me at work. The tower was also one of the few places on campus where you could smoke without being seen by faculty members and getting demerits. I kept a corncob pipe up there.

How did I become Andover's bell ringer? Every year in spring there was a competition for the Fuller Music Prize. That year there was only one competitor besides me. We both played a short recital on the bells before a jury.

Before the competition in the spring of 1955, I spent several weeks in Ottawa, Canada, where I took lessons on the carillon of the Houses of Parliament, from Dominion Carilloneur Robert Donell. I also for hours copied music that Donell had arranged for the carillon with music paper, India ink, steel pens, rulers and a scalpel to erase with. Thus I was a shoo-in when it came time for the competition. My competitor, Marty Faigel '55, didn't know that you could turn off the quarter-chimes for a recital. In the middle of his performance, at 10 o'clock, the carillon for half a minute developed a life of its own, and he had to start the piece over again. I was unfairly much better prepared than Marty, due to my weeks of lessons over the Christmas holidays. (Sorry, Marty. For decades I have wanted to apologize to you, but never had the chance.)

Edwin Hopkins's musical abilities ranged far beyond the carillon. At Andover he played flute and piccolo in the marching band, oboe in the orchestra and wind octet, and solo piano. Self-described as "a lowly average student in some of the best institutions in America," he graduated from Harvard and Stanford, from which he received a PhD degree in German linguistics. In 1972 he accepted a professorship at Ruhr-University Bochum in Germany, in the Department of Foreign Language Pedagogy. He became an expert on foreign language acquisition and bi- and multilingualism, and is either fluent in or has a reading knowledge of 20 other languages. He was active in chamber music (harpsichord and organ) and choir directing until increasing deafness and partial blindness ended his musical career. He and his wife, Heidi Hannemann Hopkins, live in Germany.

See and Hear more: *To see a carillon in action, google "carillon + keyboard"; there are several video/audio clips of people playing such an instrument.*

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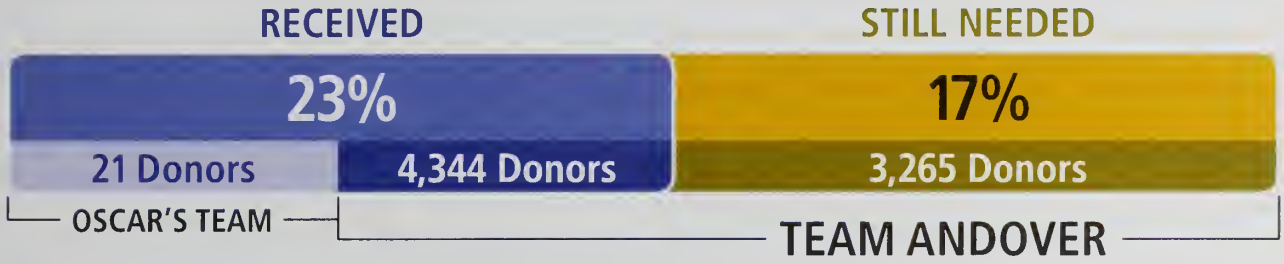
ALUMNI PARTICIPATION GOAL: 40%



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Catherine W. Kirby/GPFD

"If you could only educate girls, you could change the world."

Three alumni who share a passion for social change are onto something momentus, each in his and her own way.

See story page 30.

FALL 2011

Andover

the magazine of Phillips Academy

On the 70th Anniversary of Pearl Harbor...

Andover Remembers WORLD WAR II

The Class of 2012 launches its senior year with the traditional Vista Walk to the steps of SamPhil on September 13 before the first classes of the academic year. Head of School Barbara Landis Chase—an honorary member of 2012—began the walk as a personal ritual early in her tenure, and began inviting seniors to join her in 2003. The walk anticipates their Commencement procession next June.

CONTENTS

Facebook Vimeo BlueLink Alumni Directory Linked In Twitter

Andover remembers World War II 4

On the 70th Anniversary of Pearl Harbor, alumni tell their own stories

- Shall we enter the war? 6
- Pearl Harbor 8
- In Uniform: Andover goes to war 12
  - Western Front 15
  - Pacific Front 20
- Andover honors its World War II dead 26
- War work 28
- Life in a war zone 34
- The homefront 38
- At school 43
- Why it's important to remember World War II 47

DEPARTMENTS

- Dateline Andover 48
- Sports Talk 53
- Reunion 2011 54
- Connection 56
- Campaign Update 59
- Andover Bookshelf 60
- Class Notes 61
- In Memoriam 128
- Tales Out of School 132

Phillipian *photographer Skip Ordeman '43 captured this photo in the spring of 1943 as classmates carried Roy Cameron "Foxy" Ferguson '43 down Essex Street to the Andover train station, seeing him off to war. Ferguson was one of the first students to leave Andover mid-term to sign up. Ferguson survived the war, had a successful career as an architect, and passed away in 1991.*

Andover

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ANDOVER

Cover: Frank McClain "Mac" Reinhart '38 was "a quiet lad of determination and integrity who embraced life with zest and enjoyment," Leonard James wrote in *Phillips Academy, Andover in World War II*. Clearly Reinhart had traveled far from the fresh-faced Andover boy (page 14) to the hardened warrior on this cover. Sgt. Reinhart's efforts earned him a Bronze Star Medal, a Purple Heart, and a battlefield commission to second lieutenant just before he was killed in action near Odheim in April 1945. Awarded the Silver Star posthumously, Reinhart represents the best of all that Andover had to offer. At bottom, center is Abbot Academy graduate Cpl. Muriel Baker Wood '15.

FROM THE EDITOR

At last, the World War II issue of *Andover* magazine, a labor of love that has taken more than a year, spilled millions of words and memories onto the page, engaged some of us in American war history more deeply than anything since college, and dragged many of us back to days and nights lived long ago in that other world of our pasts. Our senior graphic designer, Ken Puleo, and I—both born after the war to two proud soldiers who served on both fronts—found ourselves listening to Glenn Miller and Vera Lynn as we worked, fighting tears some late afternoons, and feeling that undeniable presence in the room.

The powerful feelings came from your stories, and your willingness to share them, without which this issue wouldn't have happened. Thank you for your enthusiasm, your efforts, and, of course, your service. Without the superb research and writing skills of historian David Chase, director of stewardship and contributing editor for this issue, with his intense interest in both military and Andover history, this special issue would not have been nearly so rich. Vic Henningsen '69 and Susan Lloyd each dug down into their own memories and knowledge of history both close to home and far afield to bring the war years back to life for us with clear and stirring prose. And to Jonathan Alter '75, a hearty thank you for so thoughtfully responding to our need to speak across generations about why this issue is so important. We are deeply in all their debts.

Thanks, too, to class secretaries from those years around WWII for encouraging, and in some cases, assisting their classmates in telling their stories. Skip Ordeman '43, Angus Deming '44, Eric Wentworth '50, and Skip Elsas '51 were especially wonderful in this regard.

You no doubt will notice that a number of regular sections are missing. They will be back next time around. In order to tell as many of your stories in print as possible (and in most instances, only excerpts made the print cut), we had to make extra space. But still our cup overflowed! All tolled, more than 95 stories came in, and only about half of them fit into the printed magazine, even though many had to be gravely excerpted. The rest are online in an expanded edition of our Extended Content feature. Whenever you see this icon, Read, you can go online to www.andover.edu/magazine to read more stories by alums or entire versions of the printed ones.

We are pleased to release this special edition of *Andover* magazine in conjunction with the launching of the Andover Military Affinity Group and look forward to welcoming you to campus for our special Veterans Day event on November 11.

—Sally V. Holm

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TO THE EDITOR

Placed just off the main trail in the Moncrieff Cochran Bird Sanctuary, this Japanese stone lantern was given by the Class of 1943 as a memorial to classmates who died on the Pacific front in World War II.

Dear Editor,

I had to chuckle when I read student Julia Dean's article "A School of Tolerance?" in the Spring 2011 issue discussing the challenges of expressing conservative views on campus. When I was a student Andover was known for its rock-ribbed conservatism. I remember a teacher informing us that Andover helped shape the leaders of America and at that time the leader of our country was President Richard Nixon. Having been born and raised in the Socialist Republic of Massachusetts I thought the remark to be remarkably prescient.

Another Andover memory is of a conversation with one of the more senior faculty members who confided in me that as a junior faculty he created an uproar by announcing he was going to vote for Franklin Roosevelt and was roundly ostracized for his pronouncement. He then stated that while the political leanings of the Academy had changed, they hadn't changed much.

While political perspectives may have changed at my high school alma mater, what remains the same is the youthful intolerance of intolerance. Thank you, Julia, for your conviction.

—Randy Gross '73
Tempe, Ariz.

Dear Editor,

Your most recent issue was in every way impressive. A publishing triumph. You have an old grad's heartiest congratulations.

Was particularly touched by the last page, "Playing the Andover Carillon" (that used to be). The editorial note about Edwin Hopkins was most interesting (if saddening at the end). But it should have been expanded, as I have scribbled in, mentioning the tower's foremost carillonneur [the late Sally Slade Warner].

—A.C.S. Fuller '45
New York, N.Y.

Dear Editor,

Thank you for the insightful article in the Spring 2011 issue titled "An Education of Her Own." The issue of personal and national empowerment is too rarely addressed in discussions of social and economic development. Aid agencies spend too much time measuring the success of "their projects," instead of focusing on sustainable outcomes for the people being assisted.

Lawry Chickering, profiled in the article, played a major role crystallizing the former approach in the mid-1980s when I was at USAID, and we worked with him to bring into reality his innovative approaches at the International Center for Economic Growth. As ICEG made clear in one country after another, the value of one key policymaker in a developing country making the right, growth-oriented decision far outweighed a boatload of jobs directly funded with foreign aid. And by making that case time after time, with results in Latin America and Asia, he created a platform for effective leaders in one country to persuade officials in regulatory positions in other countries to get out of the way of ordinary people wanting to start businesses, invest, and work hard at better jobs. Lawry may have moved on to an equally important issue—girls' education—but the same insights apply that catalytic foreign aid has to be matched by local leadership and popular support. It's great to know that the wisdom behind his programs continues to spread.

—Richard E. Bissell '64
Washington, D.C.

Dear Editor,

As a recent PA alum and a now a carillonneur at Yale University, I was surprised and delighted to read the Spring 2011 issue's "Tales Out of School" featuring Edwin Hopkins '56. During my three years at PA I lived in Day Hall, and the music from the Memorial Bell Tower accompanied my activities each afternoon. Yet I had never once stepped foot inside the tower, nor did I understand the mechanisms behind the beautiful sounds. After I arrived on Yale's campus last fall as a freshman, I joined the Yale University Guild of Carillonneurs, and we are responsible for playing the carillon inside our Harkness Tower. Since then, I often have wondered if Andover's Bell Tower also houses a carillon and if it is still possible for people to play it.

Thank you very much, and congratulations on yet another great issue of the *Andover* magazine.

—Sophia Jia '10
Yale '14

[Editor's note: Andover's Memorial Bell Tower no longer houses a carillon. When the tower was rebuilt in 2006, it was determined that to upgrade the building to code, an elevator would have to be installed to reach the old carillon keyboard in the top of the tower. This was deemed impractical and too costly, so an electronic system was installed on the ground floor that allows music to be played on a keyboard there, and remotely programmed as well.]

PLEASE SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS WITH US

Andover, the magazine of Phillips Academy welcomes your comments, suggestions, and involvement. Letters may be edited for length, grammar, and style.

Please e-mail andovermagazine@andover.edu or call 978-749-4677.

Andover remembers World War II

by David Chase & Sally Holm

It has been 70 years since the United States entered World War II. Truly global in scope and horrific in fact, the war profoundly altered the destiny of all whose lives it touched. In almost every realm of endeavor, from geopolitics to economics, from technology to popular culture, the world was transformed. But the scope of WWII and the changes it wrought were experienced one person at a time, one day at a time, one moment at a time. This special issue of *Andover* captures some of those moments, those days of personal engagement.

What follows is a series of firsthand vignettes, most written by alumni about their wartime experiences—as youngsters living at home, as Abbot or Andover students, as adults living and working on the homefront, as men and women in uniform. Most reminiscences have been written by living alumni, many especially for this issue; some were written previously by alumni now deceased. To give full scope to these WWII recollections, a large portion of these stories and many photos will be found in our Extended Content section at www.andover.edu/magazine—in some cases, short excerpts will appear in print; others will appear entirely online. (The **Read** icon will appear at the end of excerpted pieces. We urge you to go online for full access to these compelling recollections.)

Anyone attempting to write about the school and Andover alumni in WWII owes a debt to the work of Leonard F. James and

Isabel K. Arms '32 (left)

Frederic A. Stott '36

his *Phillips Academy, Andover in World War II*, published in 1948. Len James taught history at Andover for 38 years. His book contains the war records of hundreds of alumni in the military. In the main, these are third-person accounts, and the book does not record the experiences of Abbot alumnae. [The entire text of Leonard James' book is now available online at bluelinkalumni.andover.edu/group/andoverandthemilitary.] In 2000, under the leadership of J. Read Murphy '38, the Class of 1938 produced its *Recollections of World War II*. We are indebted to James and to Murphy and his colleagues for material essential to our work in producing this issue.

We are indebted most especially to those alumni who chose to share their wartime memories with the Andover community. They are telling, poignant, and powerful. To each—to all—thank you.

This issue is devoted to memories of the war years. It is dedicated to the 142 alumni who died in WWII. One of the fallen, Connor Laird '32, wrote home what we take as watchwords for this issue of the magazine: "Homer wrote a tale for people who understood war as a personal struggle, who pressed on to the last ditch." Like Laird, thousands of Andover and Abbot alumni pressed on, each in his or her own way.

William Connor Laird '32

Philip M. Drake '43

Richard H. O'Kane '30 (center)

Shall we enter the war?

by David Chase

The United States became a World War II combatant in December 1941, following Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor and other U.S. Pacific territories. But the war began long before around the globe.

Despite escalating conflict abroad, political sentiment in the United States remained heavily isolationist. This took legal form in the Neutrality Act of 1935, later augmented by further legislation. A few American leaders bucked popular sentiment, calling for direct action to counter aggression. Several outspoken advocates of intervention were Andover alumni, including statesman Henry Stimson, Class of 1883; foreign correspondent Negley Farson, Class of 1910; and Episcopal Bishop Henry Hobson, also 1910.

Stimson was Andover's most distinguished alumnus of the early 20th century (and president of the Academy's Board of Trustees, 1935–1946). He had served every Republican president since Theodore Roosevelt, including service as Taft's Secretary of War and Hoover's Secretary of State. When Franklin Roosevelt became president, Stimson returned to his New York law practice. Unfettered by the constraints of public office, Stimson remained vocal regarding international affairs, lecturing, writing letters to editors, and testifying before Congress. The most prominent Republican urging counter measures to aggression, he lobbied vigorously against the Neutrality Acts. Because of his outspokenness, his Republican credentials, his administrative and diplomatic skills, and his distinguished service in World War I, Stimson was appointed Secretary of War by Franklin Roosevelt in June 1940. He served under Roosevelt and then Truman throughout WWII—Andover's oldest alumnus engaged in the conflict.

Foreign correspondent Negley Farson covered the war for the North American Newspaper Alliance. His account of a Thames ferry ride on a fine September day in 1940 at the height of the Battle of Britain (and of the star-lit night before, when German bombing had been particularly heavy) is excerpted from *Bomber's Moon*, published in 1941, a book Farson dedicated to "The Last Nazi."

Twice wounded during the Battle of Saint-Mihiel during the First World War, Henry Hobson received the Distinguished Service Cross for bravery. Major Hobson was ordained an Episcopal priest in 1920 and appointed Bishop of Southern Ohio in 1931, based in Cincinnati. Elected a Phillips Academy trustee in 1937, Bishop Hobson served with Henry Stimson. In 1941, the "Fighting Bishop" became spokesman for the Fight for Freedom Committee that was dedicated to getting the United States into the war using every means of communication to do so—from rallies to radio broadcasts, from printing fearsome posters to lobbying Congress.

Americans Are Outraged

Henry L. Stimson, Class of 1883
(1867–1950)

From a letter to the editor of the *New York Times*

October 7, 1937

Thomas D. McAvoy/Time & Life Pictures/Getty Images

Americans are outraged by what is taking place in the Far East. But to many it presents merely a confused picture of distant horrors with which they think we have no necessary connection and to which they can close their eyes and turn their backs in the belief that we owe no duty to the situation except to keep out of it and forget it. It may be useful under such circumstances to try to recall briefly certain broad factors inherent in this situation which do relate to us and our ultimate future.

In America, occupying the most safe and defensible position in the world, there has been no excuse except faulty reasoning for the wave of ostrich-like isolationism which has swept over us, and by an erroneous form of neutrality legislation threatening to bring upon us in the future the very dangers of war which we now are seeking to avoid.

No one knows better than I the difficulties which confront our Government in such a situation. No one has a keener desire than I to avoid making more difficult the position of my successor in the State Department, for whom I have the greatest respect. But the task of those entrusted with guiding its course in such a crisis will be made easier or harder accordingly as the attitude of the public is intelligent and far-sighted or the reverse. I therefore conceive it to be a time when every effort should be made by citizens to contribute to the general discussion which is taking place in such a way as to help the understanding of his fellows to the end that it may be intelligent and far-sighted. It is with this object that I venture these reflections upon the subject.

As if to teach us the folly of our ways, since [the Neutrality Laws were] adopted, fate has paraded before our shocked conscience two instances of glaring aggression in Ethiopia and the Far East. Progress is not made in the world by attempting to exclude a consideration of the difference between right and wrong, nor is it wise legislation to attempt to impose upon the President, to whom the Constitution gives the duty of the conduct of our international affairs, shackles of restraint to hold him helpless in all future conditions no matter how complex or unanticipated.

Hitler and His Gang

Negley Farson, Class of 1910
(1890–1960)

An excerpt from
Bomber's Moon (1941)

I was on one of the emergency river-ferries, run by the London Transport Board, going down the river from Westminster to Woolrich—a matter of some 11½ miles and three and a half hours against this lusty tide. The tram conductor grinned like an accomplice as he took my fare. He punched and handed me a sixpenny tram-ticket. It read for fare stops on London's streets. Other passengers smiled as they inquired about the price to Greenwich or Cherry Wharf, everybody, including the conductor himself, enjoying this unorthodox river picnic. I thought with disgust: This is a fine day to have a war on to spoil such an exhilarating river scene.

The sun made the water shine on the swift flood-tide sweeping up under London's bridges. Everything on earth, except Hitler, seemed lovely. I recollected the previous night. I could not curl up in my bed in defiance of what was without, for the Banshees had gone off. A roum-roum-roum of Nazi bombers was overhead. Bru-mp! bru-mp! went the guns. There were sinister cruu-mps from over Chelsea way as the bombs exploded. For so many nights had I lain listening to Chelsea getting it (where the Germans were trying to get the bridges, but missing them), that I had begun to be surprised to find that all my friends were alive every morning. Let us admit it; many of us have a positive distaste for life these days. I think, in one way, it is a good mood; Hitler and his gang have made life so unpalatable for most of us that while any of them are in a position to affect our lives, none of us will surrender anything to preserve it. A bad mood to put your enemy in. But—and this is the main point—he has only made us have a distaste for life as it is at present. Remove Hitler and life after that might be one of the grandest adventures we have ever known.

Therefore, when I watched the mood of the Thames, the panorama unfolded like a sunrise of surprise. For I saw that, with all its silvered church spires, its arched bridges, flat fronts of wharves and indented docks, its still-burning warehouses and skyline of cranes—Thames River was hitting back.

Freedom Is Worth Fighting For

Henry Wise Hobson, Class of 1910
(1891–1983)

Excerpted from an April 1941 address describing the Fight for Freedom Committee

We believe, first, that freedom is worth fighting for. Second, that for us to say that Hitler's defeat is essential to ensure man's freedom is a cowardly and immoral position unless we are willing to face the dangers and sacrifices others are suffering in this struggle for freedom. Third, that it is dishonest to engage in a wholesale material support for those fighting to defeat the dictator aggressors, who seek to enslave man, without facing and admitting the fact that we are in this war. Fourth, unless we act now, with a recognition of the fact that we are at war and a readiness to do whatever is necessary to make certain Hitler's defeat, we shall lose the present war.

Pearl Harbor

by David Chase

On Sunday, December 7, 1941, at 7:48 a.m. Hawaii Time, the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor began. Surprise was complete. The United States and Japan were at peace. Military installations in Hawaii were on low alert. In the 90-minute attack 2,386 Americans died. Eighteen ships were sunk or run aground, including five battleships. News of the attack reached the East Coast via radio broadcast at 2:30 p.m.

Four alumni bring that infamous day and its aftermath to life. George Bush '42 describes his resolve to join the Navy. The late Saul Horowitz, also an Andover senior in 1941, wrote a detailed letter home on December 9 describing student and faculty responses to the attack. Roger Morgan, a British evacuee enrolled as a member of the Class of 1943, felt secret elation, knowing that now the United States would join Britain in the war. On that Sunday morning Peter McIntyre '52 was an 8-year-old listening to the radio in his family's suburban New York home.

Our Nation Came Together

George H.W. Bush '42
(1924–)
Navy, Lieutenant Junior Grade

I distinctly remember December 7, 1941. I recall walking across the campus there at Andover with several friends when we heard the news—and like everyone, I remember feeling stunned that someone would attack our country. President Roosevelt had navigated America along a course of neutrality, trying to keep us out of the building conflagration in both Europe and Asia. Pearl Harbor settled that policy debate with horrific clarity, erasing any question whether we could remain above the fray.

Feelings of shock, of course, soon gave way to a national sense of outrage—and a determination by millions of Americans to do their part to defeat the aggressors. Another sentiment soon took hold, too—that of patriotism as our Nation came together as never before and built the wartime infrastructure necessary to defeat fascism.

I recall how a beautiful young girl named Barbara Pierce of Rye, New York, did her part during the war working in a factory as a "Rosie the Riveter."

Six months after Pearl Harbor, I received my diploma at Andover. Secretary of War [and Andover board president] Henry Stimson, himself an Andover grad, delivered the commencement address. He told members of my class that the coming war would be a long one, and though America needed fighting men, we would better serve our country by getting more education before getting in uniform. By then, I had already decided that college would have to wait. Given my love of the sea dating back to my earliest childhood summers spent in Maine, I was determined to become a naval aviator—and the sooner I could enlist, the better.

Still, after the graduation ceremony, my father approached me in the crowded hallway outside the auditorium. Dad was an imposing figure at six feet four inches, with deep-set blue-gray eyes and a resonant voice. My respect for him was complete. "George," he said, "did the Secretary say anything to change your mind?" "No, sir," I replied. "I am going in." Dad nodded and shook my hand. On my 18th birthday, I went to Boston and was sworn into the Navy as a Seaman Second Class. Not long thereafter, Dad took me to Penn Station to put me on a railway coach headed south to North Carolina and pre-flight training. As we parted ways that day, it was the only time I ever saw my father shed a tear.

Driving this decision to forego college and join the war effort immediately, I am sure, was my Dad's own service in World War I—but there was more to it. I was also heeding the Andover motto, *Non Sibi*, and as I say, our country was united. United in outrage, to be sure, but united also in a noble purpose to defend our homeland and defeat the forces of fascist imperialism that threatened the world.

There wasn't anything unusual about this decision, mind you. Millions of Americans put their lives on hold to serve their country, and selflessly placed themselves in harm's way. Far, far too many of them never came home to their families. Together with the martyrs of freedom at Pearl Harbor, they gave that last full measure of devotion so that America and our allies might remain free.

May Almighty God bless their memory, so that future generations understand both the blessings and burdens of liberty.

A Letter Home

Saul Horowitz Jr. '42
(1925–1975)

Tuesday night, December 9, 1941

Dear Mom and Dad,

Well it's here at last. You probably know more about what's going on than we do, but what we have heard has certainly made quite an impression up here. I have never seen anything change as fast as this country has in three days.

The first I heard of the war was on Sunday afternoon when one of the masters told me about the Japanese attacks on Hawaii and the Philippines. I got to a radio as soon as possible and heard all the reports filtering in from the Coast. By Sunday night every senior up here was ready to grab a gun. Then we began to seriously think how long it would be before we would be called up. I am practically the class baby—only 16. That night we listened to the news on our housemaster's radio, but it was still very incomplete.

The next morning—Monday—at least brought us a newspaper; this was not much help as all the reports were unconfirmed. Most of the teachers ignored the war as they went on with their review for finals. In assembly, Dr. Fuess being away, Dean Lynde gave a stirring speech (for him) and announced that lunch would be postponed so that the school could assemble in the meeting room to listen to the President's war message. A few other guys and myself listened to it in Alberto Vollmer's room and were duly impressed. Lunch on Monday still featured a carefree attitude on the part of the students although a few were beginning to think. That night was a quiet one (we had a fire drill that turned out to be a farce) and we were still waiting for some real news.

This morning—things started rolling. Fuess is not back yet but we were again reminded of our "duty" by Lynde; and classes went on as usual. After lunch, I went up to a friend's room instead of going to athletics—a bunch of fellows came running from their Red Cross class and said that we were all to go to our rooms as there was an air raid. Naturally we were a little scared—and we heard Gov. Saltonstall telling everyone to be calm that the attack would be beaten off. Just then we heard plane motors and ran out to watch the bombs. The "planes" turned out to be 2 high-powered trucks rolling up Main Street and we all laughed it off. By three o'clock the "all clear" had sounded, and we wandered around (all athletics had been called off) trying to find out what had happened. Then the great Andover efficiency got into high. We were all told that athletics would be held again as usual. On reporting we were informed that this was false. On reporting back to our dorms someone heard that classes would be suspended. This was confirmed by as many masters as denied it. Finally it was all straightened out, and we settled down to await the casualty lists from New York. When the radio announced that it was all a phony, we were pretty sore—but at least it showed that we'll have to learn what to do in case of an attack. Half the school was out playing football during the "raid."

That was about all except that tonight I went to a lecture by some 90 year-old "kid" on the R.C.A.F. It was a farce as the man, a former Secretary of the League of Nations, knew nothing about airplanes and gave a faltering and unintentionally humorous speech. Then later tonight we listened to the President whose speech was very good—I thought.

That concludes my impressions of the first few days of the war. You've been wanting a newsy letter—so here it is. I'll tell you one thing now, though. I would prefer not to spend my vacation wandering around in a New York blackout. Please let me know what is happening down there so I'll be prepared for whatever might greet me.

I'm getting tired now so—Love, JR

I Wanted To Celebrate

Roger Morgan '43
(1926–)

How I heard the news of the attack on Pearl Harbor on that Sunday, or exactly at what hour, I do not remember. But I recall that a stunned silence had fallen over the campus. The news was terrible. This couldn't have happened. And I wanted to celebrate.

I walked out of Johnson Hall, wanting to dance—but alone. At last, you really would join us. Britain had fought alone, often admired, often unbelieved. I was sent to Andover because my father, who knew what Britain's defenses were after Dunkirk, thought a Nazi occupation was more than likely. Incredibly generous Americans offered us sanctuary, and in late August 1940 my mother, my sister and I sailed for America for—maybe forever.

I wanted to be in England—my country. I finished my second year as an upper just before my 16th birthday, and such were the oddities of that time that I, as a male, was able to get a passage home. In August 1942, I sailed for England from New York—at the height of the U-boat attacks along the American coast and on the Atlantic convoys. My ship sailed alone, far from the convoy routes, for 14 peaceful days. I was disappointed: there were no heroic stories of survival in an open lifeboat. My personal contribution to the war effort was another two years at Eton before I was able to join the army in September 1944 and occupy Germany after it was all over! It was a fantastic experience to have had those two years at Andover, but I am glad that I returned to experience the remaining wartime years back in Britain.

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

An 8-Year-Old Sitting Alone

D. Peter McIntyre '52
(1932–)

I was an 8-year-old sitting alone in the living room of my family's first-floor apartment in Eastchester and listening to our big, pillow-shaped, tabletop AM radio. Suddenly, John Daly's resonant voice interrupted regular programming to announce that the armed forces of the Empire of Japan had attacked the U.S. Navy base at Pearl Harbor early that Sunday morning. ("Pearl Harbor?" Where's that?)

Days later the Big Brother squawk-box hanging high on the front wall in Miss Charlotte Matzka's third-grade classroom ordered us all to pour out into the corridor. Only the hall speaker's wiring was patched in to the principal's office radio. We pupils and teachers stood listening in real time as President Franklin Delano Roosevelt nasally addressed a Joint Session of Congress about "a date that will live in infamy."

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

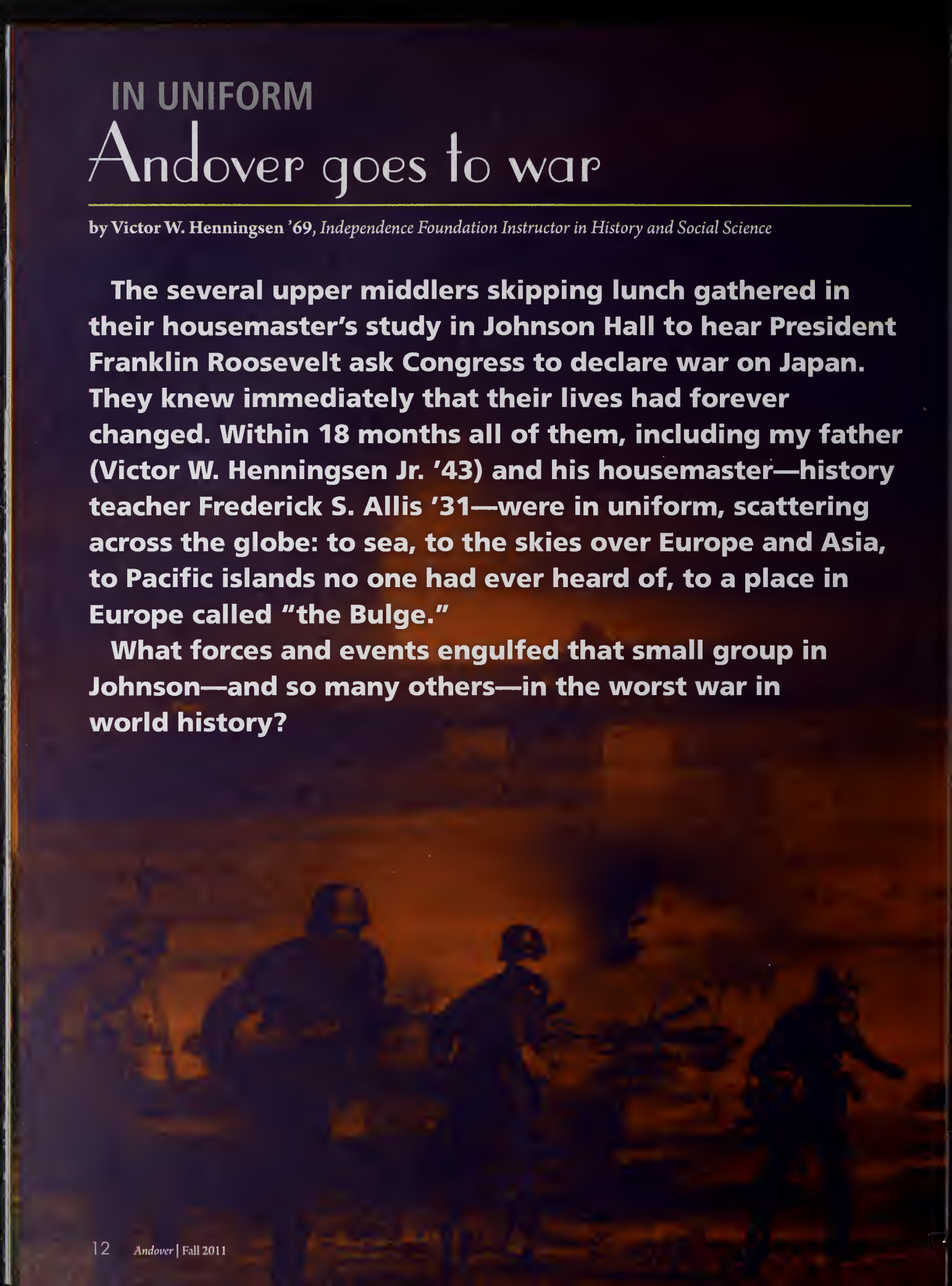
IN UNIFORM

Andover goes to war

by Victor W. Henningsen '69, *Independence Foundation Instructor in History and Social Science*

The several upper middlers skipping lunch gathered in their housemaster's study in Johnson Hall to hear President Franklin Roosevelt ask Congress to declare war on Japan. They knew immediately that their lives had forever changed. Within 18 months all of them, including my father (Victor W. Henningsen Jr. '43) and his housemaster—history teacher Frederick S. Allis '31—were in uniform, scattering across the globe: to sea, to the skies over Europe and Asia, to Pacific islands no one had ever heard of, to a place in Europe called "the Bulge."

What forces and events engulfed that small group in Johnson—and so many others—in the worst war in world history?



Deep roots of the conflict lay in the vengeful peace that ended World War I. (If that conflict had been a "war to end war," said one observer, the 1919 Treaty of Versailles might be termed a "peace to end peace.") The Versailles settlement contributed to the worldwide economic collapse of the late 1920s: Germany defaulted on reparations payments required by the treaty, and most European nations couldn't pay their debts to the United States. Economic depression spurred the rise of totalitarian regimes committed to expansion: fascism emerged early in Italy under Benito Mussolini; its message of extreme nationalism helped Adolf Hitler take power in Germany in early 1933. In 1934 Hitler announced German rearmament, defying the Versailles pact; the following year Mussolini invaded Ethiopia; and both Germany and Italy aided the fascist Francisco Franco's forces during the Spanish Civil War. Desperate to avoid a repeat of the carnage of World War I, western European nations pursued a ruinous policy of "appeasement," giving in to Hitler's territorial demands in the vain hope he would ask for nothing more. By 1939, Germany had reclaimed the Rhineland, annexed Austria, taken the Sudetenland from Czechoslovakia, and then occupied the rest of that nation. Hopes that Germany might go to war with the Soviet Union evaporated with the Nazi-Soviet Pact of 1939, which cleared the way for Hitler's invasion of Poland, catapulting Europe into war.

Allis

Meanwhile, Japan, which had emerged from World War I as a major military and economic power, faced its own difficulties during the Great Depression, fueling the political strength of ultra-nationalist armed forces. Dreams of a new Pacific empire to give Japan badly needed fuel, raw materials, and markets led to the invasion of Manchuria in 1931 and an assault on the rest of China in 1937.

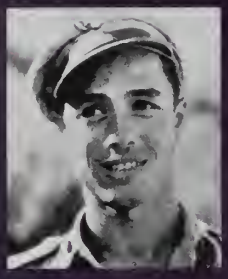
Committed to exercising power unilaterally, the United States distanced itself from European affairs during the 1930s with a series of Neutrality Acts and sought to avoid serious confrontation with Japan. As the world descended into conflict, President Roosevelt walked a tightrope between trying to prepare the U.S. for a war he believed it couldn't avoid and respecting the political reality that the American people overwhelmingly opposed overseas involvement.

On Andover Hill, anxious faculty and students pursued the day-to-day business of "keeping school" while very much aware of the developing menace of world conflict. Most of their attention was drawn to Europe and the steady drumbeat of bad news: Hitler's blitzkrieg invasion of Scandinavia and the low countries, the fall of France, the Battle of Britain, the London "Blitz," the debate over American aid to Britain, and the increasing activity of German U-boats in the North Atlantic. By the fall term of 1941, the United States had instituted its first peacetime draft and was engaged in an undeclared naval war with Germany. The Pacific seemed very far away.

Even Fritz Allis, already a distinguished historian, found himself in difficulty when trying to bring his students up to speed on events in Asia. One of his favorite teaching stories involved a late spring class in 1939 or 1940 when he struggled to explain American policy in regard to the conflict between China and Japan over Manchuria. Turning from the blackboard he saw to his horror that "the Stimson Doctrine *himself*" (former Secretary of State, past and future Secretary of War, and president of Andover's Board of Trustees, Henry L. Stimson, Class of 1883) had taken a seat at the back of the classroom. After flailing for another few minutes, Allis finally bowed to the inevitable. "Gentlemen," he said, "you'll see we have a visitor. Colonel Stimson, you know more about America's China policy than anyone else—it's named after you. Would you mind explaining things?" An amused Stimson strode to the front of the room and held forth for the rest of the period on the finer points of American Far Eastern policy. "But," said Fritz years later, "I'm still not sure I understood it."

If Allis had difficulty, it wasn't likely that the rank-and-file Andover or Abbot student would do much better. Asia was distant and strange; events in Europe commanded greater attention. But even with war looming, the immediate pressures of day-to-day school life distracted students from foreign affairs. Next week's game garnered more attention than the Blitz, upcoming math tests took attention away from the implications of Lend-Lease and direct aid to Britain—let alone heightening tensions in the Pacific, where America's freeze on exports to

Japan—notably oil—put the two countries on a collision course. Like many Americans on December 7, some Andover students had difficulty remembering exactly where Pearl Harbor was.


Barron

They were the exceptions. More typical were two young men who ultimately gave their lives. Robert Keen Barron '41 was already in combat—the first from Andover to see action—having left school at the end of senior winter to join the Royal Canadian Air Force. His classmate H. Schuyler Royce, who would be severely wounded at Okinawa and go on to teach history at Andover, never forgot Barron's passionate desire to get into the fight. A Jew, Barron was well aware of what would later become known as "the Final Solution." Were fascism to triumph, Barron wrote, "there would not be any place in the world for my people. If for no other reason, I must go to war." After serving in North Africa, Europe, India, and China, Barron was killed in 1944 on a bombing run over a body of water—the Gulf of Tonkin—whose importance Royce would explain to my generation of Andover students.

Reinhart

Frank McClain Reinhart '38 (cover photo and at right) abandoned the study of international affairs at Princeton and saw combat as an infantryman in both the Pacific and Europe. He repeatedly refused offers of a commission, preferring to serve as a private in order to understand and share the lives of ordinary enlisted men. Finally commissioned on the battlefield during bitter fighting on the Rhine in winter 1945, Reinhart cut short a leave when his unit went back into action and hitchhiked to rejoin his men. Providing covering fire as his platoon retreated to avoid being cut off, Reinhart gave his life to save theirs.

Bob Barron and "Mac" Reinhart were only two of the many Andover and Abbot graduates who experienced World War II, but they typify the entire group. Each represented Andover's commitment to "youth from every quarter"—Barron, a Jew in an era of deep anti-Semitism; Reinhart, a day student on scholarship who worked to support his widowed mother. The intellectual awakening that led each to seek an active role in the conflict occurred at Andover. Here, each first heard what became a strong call to serve others, even at the risk—and eventually, the cost—of his own life. As former president George H.W. Bush '42 has suggested, the war was the ultimate challenge to Andover's *non sibi* tradition. When Franklin Roosevelt's fateful words rang out on the Andover campus and around the world in December 1941, Barron, Reinhart, Bush, and more than 3,000 other graduates stepped forward to demonstrate that "not for self" was not a slogan, but a summons to action. Here are some of their stories.

[Editor's note: Reinhart is pictured above as a senior—and just six years later as a sergeant (helmeted, above right) with the 398th Infantry Regiment in France, where he was awarded his Bronze Star Medal for heroic action.]

IN UNIFORM

Western front

James W. Bancker '38
(1920–2001)
Army, First Lieutenant

While with the 701st Tank Destroyer Battalion, 1st Armored Division, I was captured on March 25, 1943 in Tunisia, North Africa. I and two other officers had been sent at night 10 miles in front of our lines on recon. We saw that the Germans were getting ready to attack. We alerted our units by radio, but were then cut off and captured. After two escape attempts in North Africa and Italy, several of us were shipped by boxcar to Poland to a new and "escape-proof" POW camp in Shubin....

In January 1945, the Russians were getting close, so we were marched in zero [degree] weather west, back toward Germany. Each night we were locked and under guard in a handy barn. On the third day six of us decided to escape. It was then or never! We hid on a shelf in a cow barn about eight feet above a dozen cows. The Germans knew we had escaped, but they couldn't find us. After machine gunning the barn, they left and we were alone. We stayed there three or four days and then started walking east toward Russia. We walked in snow and ice for about 100 miles to Warsaw. The city was almost completely destroyed. However, we were able to contact a Polish family who let us warm up for a few days in their apartment in Praga across the river from Warsaw....

We set out southeast to Lublin, the new Polish capital...where we stayed in an old concentration camp (Maidanak) that had been liberated only a couple of weeks before. We still could see the gas chambers, the ovens with burned bodies still in them, and a large mound outside the camp where a reported 400,000 civilians and Russians had been killed and buried....

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

William A. Flint Jr. '42
(1923–)
Army, Private First Class

During the latter part of World War II, I served as a combat medic with the 341st Infantry Regiment, 86th Division. One of my most astonishing experiences occurred after we crossed the Rhine River.

Our major, a doctor, called me into our forward aid station and instructed me and another GI to go with a young German woman to her home to pick up a wounded German soldier. As we were about to exit her back door she told me there were several soldiers in her backyard who wished to surrender.

We stepped outside and rounded the corner of her house, and, YIKES! There standing in a column were 25–30 German soldiers dressed in their gray uniforms—but without rifles or other arms. We got them to retrieve the wounded man, and to put their hands on their heads. We led them back to our aid station where, eventually, they were loaded on to trucks and sent to the nearest POW camp.

Madeleine Proctor Woodward '38

(1919–)

Women's Army Corps (WAC), Captain

Less than one week following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor and the U.S. declaration of war against the Axis Powers, I graduated from college with no entanglements, plans, or responsibilities, but into a world committed to the task of ridding the world of the evil forces aligned against us. Thousands of my peers, male and female, were joining the war effort. I had recently made inquiries about the newly organized Women's Army Auxiliary Corps (WAAC). With the enthusiastic support of my family, I applied and was accepted as a candidate for officer training.

After commissioning in September 1943 and six months as Commanding Officer (CO) of a WAAC basic training company in Florida, I was reassigned to the Army Air Force, Air Transport Command (ATC). The ATC was a noncombat division of the Army Air Corps. Its mission was the movement of personnel, aircraft, and supplies to theatres of operation wherever needed. WAAC did not serve on aircraft crews but functioned on all other activities on an ATC base.

I was CO of the WAAC Squadron, serving on ATC bases in Homestead, Florida, and Dow Field, Maine, before going overseas.

In the meantime, women's roles changed—no longer auxiliary to the army but fully accepted members of the Air Force, from WAAC to WAC. I received two promotions, First Lieutenant and Captain.

We received orders to proceed to an embarkation center for overseas assignment. Our destination was undisclosed until the last day of our voyage. I awoke to discover that our ship was flanked by destroyers at port and starboard; a U.S. naval escort guided us into a safe harbor at Liverpool, England. We disembarked to an assignment on the Isle of Anglesey, Wales.

When the European War was nearly over, bases began to close rapidly. In Wales we processed hundreds of planes every day—small fighter planes with two-man crews who crossed the Atlantic Ocean night and day. During the period I was there, a plane was not lost. After very brief assignments in Germany and Paris, I was released from active duty in 1946 at the Separation Station in Ft. Dix, New Jersey.

Theodore G.J. Hagedorn '38

(1920–2009)

Deutsche Luftwaffe, Lieutenant

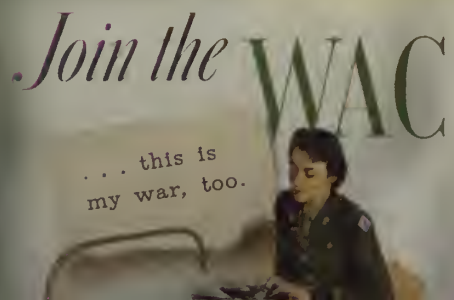
I can well imagine that it means requiring from you, the class of '38, who are veterans of the "other side," a great deal of understanding for my voluntary decision to join the Deutsche Luftwaffe (German Air Force) in the beginning of 1940. In order to view things in context, I must explain that, prior to my exchange year at Andover in 1937/38, I had spent several years at the Bavarian boarding school. This school was imbued with a world of thoughts about Germany developing into a successful nation, both politically and economically, after the end of WWI and its consequences. At that time, there was a general willingness among young men in Germany to join the services. The entire population considered this to be normal and self-evident.

After intensive training at different camps, I was in Northern Africa (Libya) with a Stuka (dive-bomber) from the end of 1941 up to my wounding in June 1942. We were also on duty with fighting British conveys and supply vessels in the Mediterranean Sea. On the 12th of June 1942, after a bombardment of ships in the seaport of Tobruk, our aircraft was shot at by a British Hurricane. That was when my left ankle was shattered....

The following morning I woke up in white bed linen, not feeling any physical pain. After inquiring a Red Cross nurse about my stay in that particular room, she vanished and came back with a white-coated man who turned out to be the doctor of the hospital in Chania (Crete). Asking him why I was there, he told me to lift my blanket. Following his instructions, I perceived that my left foot was missing. Naturally, this sent me, a passionate athlete, into a state of shock. I had to spend the ensuing 18 months at several different hospitals because amputation of my left thigh had become necessary as the result of blood poisoning.

In spite of all this, the 12th of June, the day I got wounded in 1942, has remained a most special day to me. Every year I celebrate it with my family, regarding it as my "genuine" birthday. Not one companion from my squadron survived. So I was spared their fate, unlike my two older brothers, one of whom died in Russian captivity, the other in the battles for Berlin at the end of April 1945.

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine



Roderick S.G. "Steve" Hall '34

(1915–1945)
Army, Captain, OSS

An excerpt from a long 1944 letter home written by OSS intelligence officer and saboteur, U.S. Army Captain Steve Hall. Working behind German lines in the Italian Alps, near the Italian-Austrian border, on a mission Hall himself conceived, his letter was consigned to a Partisan for delivery after the war. Hall was captured and executed by German forces early in 1945. For his exploits harassing German forces near the Brenner Pass, Hall was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

Hallowe'en, Oct. 31, 1944
Andrich, Cadore, Italy

Dear Mother and Family,

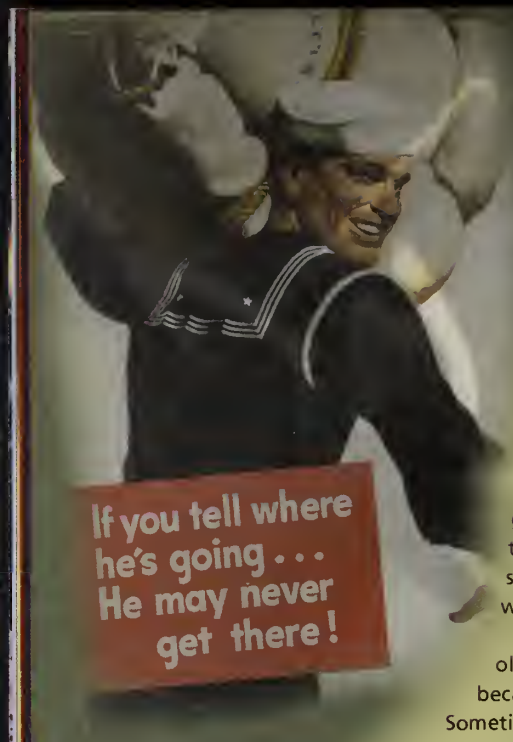
At present I'm in the tiny hamlet of Andrich.... The position is really good, as it's plunk in the middle of the Alpine Line the Nazis are building. They're laboring over some beautiful targets for us to blow up when and if we get a "drop." But you don't need to worry: we're getting to be old hands at the art of running in under the Nazi's nose and blowing the shoestrings out of his boots before he knows what's happened.... How I'll get out, I don't know, although I wish I could give you some assurance. The possibility of crossing the Swiss frontier is out of the picture now because of the snow (it came a whole month early this year). Carnia is solid Nazi, now, so a dash to Yugoslavia—150 miles—is none too good. So it looks like North or South....

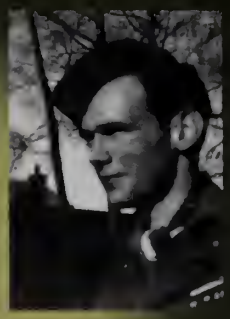
The mission (called Mercury Eagle) has already paid for itself and been a success. We got a lot more accomplished than anyone thought possible; luck has been with us all the way, it looks like.... Militarily, I've thought of it as a game of chess, with the whole Alps as a board, whereon you try to outguess the enemy and move always into a square where he won't come. The feeling of being hunted is something that can never leave you; it's very tiring, and requires fierce self-control when you have so much else that requires the best sense and judgment you can exert. This village of Andrich happens to be a square where Mr. Nazi won't think of looking for awhile.

If there has been any recompense for us, it has come, not from the scenery, but from the reactions of the people—persecuted, starved and enslaved by the Nazis. We've been able to bring them medicine; a few of the comforts of life (cigarettes, coffee, sugar); a little money; but mostly hope.... This job hasn't been world-shaking and may never be recorded even in Army records. But I've told about it, so that you will know, even if it hasn't been as much as many, many others have done in this war, at least I've done something.

Love to all, Steve

Read more of Hall's letters @ www.andover.edu/magazine





William Y. Boyd II '44

(1926–)

Army, Technical Sergeant

I was in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library when a classmate dashed in and announced in a loud voice that the Japanese had bombed Pearl Harbor. There was dead silence for at least a minute as the news sank in. Then most of us got up and left; we had a lot to think about.

In my senior year I applied for the Navy V-12 officer training program, but I was turned down because of a heart murmur and some football injuries. So soon after graduation I was drafted in the Army. I was sent to an infantry replacement center and then by troop ship to Europe. I was assigned to the 42nd "Rainbow" Division, in time to see action in the last stages of the Battle of the Bulge (which began in mid-December 1944 when the Germans launched a major counter-offensive in the Ardennes).

The engagements in which I fought were mainly in Alsace, in bitter cold. I was an 18-year-old GI—scared to death and frozen to death—but I managed to fight along with the others because, I think, I was more afraid of being seen running away than I was of getting hit. Sometimes we fought alongside the 101st Airborne Division—the gutsy paratroopers who held off the Germans at Bastogne—but units came and went, and for the most part we never knew until the night before who was going to be on our right and who on our left. Our casualties were unbelievably high. I ended up in an anti-tank mine platoon: our job was to clear mines from roads, often under enemy fire, so ammunition could move to the front and the wounded to the rear during an attack on German lines. The mines contained 12 pounds of TNT, and if anything as small as a rifle bullet or as big as an artillery shell hit one on a road we were working, we'd have been pulverized. The Germans liked to attach a grenade via trip wire to the mines, sometimes several, so we had to handle them very carefully, feeling all around for trip wires and explosives. It wasn't pleasant work.

After the Bulge, the 42nd Division spearheaded the U.S. 7th Army's drive into Hitler's Third Reich. My platoon was the tip of the spear. We encountered few mines by then, but the brass still sent our trucks ahead of the other troops so we would be first to contact the enemy. We rode low-slung ton-and-a-half trucks so we could bail out fast. I actually had three trucks shot out from under me. Our platoon received a Presidential Unit Citation.

In Germany I saw action at the Siegfried Line, Wurzburg, Schweinfurt, Nuremburg, and the Danube, and went on with my division to liberate the concentration camp in Dachau. We took Munich and crossed into Austria. Then Germany surrendered, and on May 8, 1945, we celebrated V-E Day—Victory in Europe. A little less than a year had elapsed since my final exams at Andover.

[Editor's note: Boyd wrote a novel heavily based on these experiences, published in 1985. He called it The Gentle Infantryman.*]*

John H. "Jack" Morris '43

(1924–)

Army Air Corps, Staff Sergeant

Here is the most vivid memory I retain from the years of WWII: A bombing mission of the Mighty (well-named) Eighth Air Force to strike Berlin. The strike force consisted of everything we had: 2,500 four-engine heavy bombers (B-17s and B-24s), along with our fighter cover of about 1,000 P-47s and P-51s. To my knowledge it was the largest air armada ever launched—before or since. My Group (91st BG) was leading the whole parade, and my squadron (the 324th) was leading our group. So we were way out front, with a bomber stream of about 100 miles trailing behind. We must have made quite a sight. But I couldn't see it (at first). My station in the middle of the plane restricted my view to a couple of dozen B-17s of our own Group.

That day no German fighters challenged us at the head of the bomber stream. However, we expected heavy action from the big Berlin ground batteries on our straight-and-level, sitting-duck bombing run from the IP, and in this we were not disappointed. As the bombs started dropping out of the bays of the Lead Ship (as told to me later; I couldn't see this) I felt (did not hear) a tremendous concussion. No words on the intercom except an "Oh God!" from someone forward. The first AA (anti-aircraft) burst of the day had scored a direct hit on the bombs leaving the Lead Ship's bays and blew away the Lead Element of our Squadron, of our Group, and of the Air Force. Then our bombs were away, too (I could feel our ship lurch up—a familiar feel I had felt many times before whenever we dumped our bomb loads). And then we lurched again (this time unexpected) as we flew through the vacuum created by the explosive obliteration of three B-17s with their lethal cargoes (and 30 airmen). Then the tattoo of millions of particles of metal on our leading surfaces—like hail on a tin roof.

We peeled off the Target of Berlin, glad to do so. And then a wonderful thing happened. As we led the bomber stream curling away to the west, I could see for the first time off our port side the whole fantastic spectacle of the mighty machine of which I was a tiny, insignificant cog. At that time the human race had not yet launched its cocoon of pollution and on a clear day at 30,000 feet you could see forever. So I could see the whole of the mighty 8th AAF passing in review over Berlin. There were many thousands of flak bursts over the target and explosions in the part of the bomber stream passing over there, with smoke trails heading down through a hole in the cloud bank below (at about 8,000 feet), signaling fallen bombers. And slowly the glow of the fires of Berlin lit up the hole and smoke began pouring up through.

I watched for 10 or 20 minutes—totally mesmerized. The memory of it all is still vivid for me today: the crystal clear skies, the extended suspense, the shock and loss over the target, and the magnificent display of the entire heavy bomber force of the United States in northern Europe passing with a stately cadence through the North German skies. It was a sight to be seen for the first and last time. I'm reminded of a comment attributed to Robert E. Lee as he watched the charge of the Union Army at Fredericksburg. Something like: "It's a good thing that war is so frightful, else we should be captivated by its grandeur." I know what he meant; it was the best show I ever saw.

IN UNIFORM
Pacific front

William D. Cochran '41
(1923–)
Navy, Lieutenant Junior Grade

...After circling around out there and probing in and out of that cloud, reporting I could see nothing worrisome, I was told to return [to the carrier]. Immediately I cut back on my power and leaned out my engine as far as possible.... I wanted every bit of gas I could hang on to...hoping I just might have enough gas to stay up until dawn!! I called in to see if there was an engineer specialist who might tell me how I might save gas.... Soon a voice from CIC came on the air saying, "No way, you'll have to land tonight."...I'd have to try to land at night on the [carrier] *Sara* in a light snow, something none of us had done or even talked about doing....

In the cockpit the only light was the red glow of my instrument panel and little radar screen, both dimmed as far as I dared. Slowing down to about 90 knots I began to "hang on my prop," nose up in a landing mode with lots of power, my wheels and flaps down, flicking my eyes to my altimeter, wanting to keep my head steady, looking for something of the carrier. Every time I'd put my head slightly out of the cockpit to see more directly ahead, rain and snowflakes would hit my goggles. I'd quickly duck back in. As seconds seeming like minutes ticked by I began to smell the diesel fuel of the *Sara*'s engines, meaning I must be coming right up behind her. In previous night landings, having been able to see the darkened carrier when this close by, I'd never thought much about this smell, which we'd always encounter as we approached from downwind toward the landing deck, but no, there it was, and it increased my nervousness. Was I coming right at her island superstructure, was I so low I was going to run into her stern? I didn't know....

This piece, which recounts an adventure over the Pacific, was excerpted from a Navy magazine piece called "Chewing Gum" and is used by permission of the author.

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F. Frederick Jordan Jr. '43

(1925–)
Marine Corps, Private First Class

The roof of the field hospital was a huge piece of canvas with a large red cross painted on it. I arrived at the hospital almost concurrently with an artillery shell. It landed so close to me that I was in the concussion area, where the blast goes up before it spreads out. My right eardrum was blown out. Every time I got up I fell down. I had no equilibrium. It didn't feel as though I was falling down. It felt as though the ground was coming up and hitting me. I had to re-learn how to stand up.

Those of us on the ground had to get the nurses, doctors, and patients out from under the collapsed canvas. I don't know how many we got out, but it was a lot. I remember a marine who was lying on the ground in agony. Napalm from one of the shells was burning into his heel. Days later I learned that all I had to do to alleviate his pain was to pick up a handful of dirt, mix it with some water from my canteen and slap the mud on his foot. But, I didn't know that at the time. That burning foot and the sight of a wounded nurse who wouldn't cry were the last things I could remember. We were under one hell of a barrage.

I have no memory of leaving Okinawa, but a couple of days later I woke up about 1,500 miles away in Fleet Hospital, #103, on the island of Guam in the Marianas, wrapped in a lot of bandages. Waking up was a very difficult experience. You don't know anyone around you. You don't know how you got there and you don't know where "there" is. You look for your legs. They are there, but you don't have the strength to move them and then everything goes blank and you dream about the hospital scene in *Gone With the Wind* where they don't have any morphine, and you think about Walt Whitman's poem:

Come lovely and soothing death,
Undulate round the world,
serenely arriving, arriving,
In the day, in the night, to all, to each,
Sooner or later, delicate death.

But you are one of the lucky ones. You will have a tomorrow.

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Arthur Murray Preston '31

(1913–1968)
Navy, Lieutenant Commander

Medal of Honor Citation:
For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as commander, Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron 33, while effecting the rescue of a Navy pilot shot down in Wasile Bay, Halmahera Island, less than 200 yards from a strongly defended Japanese dock and supply area, September 16, 1944. Volunteering for a perilous mission unsuccessfully attempted by the pilot's squadron mates and a PBY plane, Lt. Comdr. (then Lieutenant) Preston led PT-489 and PT-363 through 60 miles of restricted, heavily mined waters. Twice turned back while running the gauntlet of fire from powerful coastal defense guns guarding the 11-mile strait at the entrance to the bay, he was again turned back by furious fire in the immediate area of the downed airman. Aided by an aircraft smokescreen, he finally succeeded in reaching his objective and, under vicious fire delivered at 150-yard range, took the pilot aboard and cleared the area, sinking a small hostile cargo vessel with 40-mm. fire during retirement. Increasingly vulnerable when covering aircraft were forced to leave because of insufficient fuel, Lt. Comdr. Preston raced PT boats 489 and 363 at high speed for 20 minutes through shell-splashed water and across minefields to safety. Under continuous fire for 2 1/2 hours, Lt. Comdr. Preston successfully achieved a mission considered suicidal in its tremendous hazards, and brought his boats through without personnel casualties and with but superficial damage from shrapnel. His exceptional daring and great personal valor enhance the finest traditions of the U.S. Naval Service.

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Richard H. O'Kane '30

(1911–1994)
Navy, Commander

Medal of Honor Citation:
For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty as commanding officer of the USS *Tang* operating against 2 enemy Japanese convoys on 23 October and 24 October 1944, during her fifth and last war patrol. Boldly maneuvering on the surface into the midst of a heavily escorted convoy, Comdr. O'Kane stood in the fusillade of bullets and shells from all directions to launch smashing hits on 3 tankers, coolly swung his ship to fire at a freighter and, in a split-second decision, shot out of the path of an onrushing transport, missing it by inches. Boxed in by blazing tankers, a freighter, transport, and several destroyers, he blasted 2 of the targets with his remaining torpedoes and, with pyrotechnics bursting on all sides, cleared the area. Twenty-four hours later, he again made contact with a heavily escorted convoy steaming to support the Leyte campaign with reinforcements and supplies and with crated planes piled high on each unit. In defiance of the enemy's relentless fire, he closed the concentration of ship and in quick succession sent 2 torpedoes each into the first and second transports and an adjacent tanker, finding his mark with each torpedo in a series of violent explosions at less than 1,000-yard range. With ships bearing down from all sides, he charged the enemy at high speed, exploding the tanker in a burst of flame, smashing the transport dead in the water, and blasting the destroyer with a mighty roar which rocked the *Tang* from stem to stern. Expending his last 2 torpedoes into the remnants of a once powerful convoy before his own ship went down, Comdr. O'Kane, aided by his gallant command, achieved an illustrious record of heroism in combat, enhancing the finest traditions of the U.S. Naval Service.

O'Kane commanded the USS *Tang*. Place and date: Vicinity Philippine Islands, October 23, and October 24, 1944.

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Mary Spaulding Powell '40

(1921–)
Red Cross

Mary Spaulding Powell (left) volunteered for the war effort after Sarah Lawrence College and went to work in Red Cross Canteens far from home. The *Abbot Alumnae Bulletin* ran frequent notes on its graduates' war experiences:

Mary lives with eight other girls in a tin shack in a jungle clearing in New Guinea, off the beaten path and quite isolated, with four MPs to work the clock around as guards. She leaves early every morning in the cab of a huge truck, which takes her over miles of dusty roads to the Red Cross Canteen where three GIs who have been assigned to help her arrive about the same time. Together they set about the business of getting a 15-gallon pot of coffee ready, and arranging sandwiches and cookies on the counter and tables for the hungry horde of men who will rush the canteen as soon as the door is opened.

The men are combat fliers and ground crews, transport crews and their passengers, plus the many men who work on the field. They are always hungry, and literally thousands of sandwiches and doughnuts are served each day. The men are in the line, not only for food, but each one hoping to have a word with an American girl.

By the end of the day she is weary. After the return to camp she has about two hours leisure before starting out in another truck for another dusty ride to a mess hall for dinner. There is fun and recreation in the evening, but she must remember one thing: tomorrow at seven the men will be lined up at the canteen door!

Frederic A. Stott '36

(1917–2006)
Marine Corps, Captain

From "Looking Back at War and Life: Fred Stott '36," by his son, Sandy Stott

For 27 days in June and July 1944, my father—then a first lieutenant—and his 4th Division, 1st Battalion comrades fought their way from the south end of Saipan to the north.

While the battle lasted a month, its turning point occurred early, on the second, third, and fourth days.... Exhausted and weakened, the Americans were vulnerable; the Japanese held the high ground. In a short narrative he wrote soon after, my father described his company's situation this way: "...the physical condition of the men was poor. Despite shipboard exercise, the exertion, nervous tension, lack of sleep, food, and water and the numerous casualties all combined to drain away strength. I do not believe that we sank lower at any time during the campaign.... That night [the second] was the enemy's last real chance for turning us back into the ocean, and the land we held was scarcely more than a mile in depth anywhere on the front. We had been fighting uphill for more than 48 hours."

A sort of battlefield stasis had developed, and, while "higher command continually ordered attacks," they lacked coordination and amounted to little. Something needed doing.

Gradually, by performing exposed, forward reconnaissance, the officers of the 1st Battalion devised a plan that would concentrate available tanks in a mile-and-a-half advance with infantry following in close support. Here, my father writes: "I climbed into Major Neiman's tank to act as liaison between the armor and the foot troops, and we started forward in the early afternoon." For the next 36 hours, my father "liased" from various tanks, providing the missing coordination, and, in doing so, offering himself as a target. "Once," he writes, "when the troops on the top seemed to be lagging, I climbed out on top of the tank and semaphored to find out the cause for delay. After considerable wig-wagging we received an answer so I climbed back in and resumed firing. It wasn't until we pulled back, the motors were cut, and we could talk again that another tankman pointed out the three bullet marks on my gun shield, where a sniper had barely missed his target. From then on I semaphored less conspicuously...."

Where was my father while writing these reflections and while others were collating theirs? A copy of his service record has him "on leave" from his post as company commander, an odd little lacuna of four days in September 1944. In truth, he was in the brig, having landed in its barred isolation for telling his commanding officer that he was not fit to lead his troops into battle. Here, I have no written record, only a fitfully retold family narrative. The Navy Cross that he would soon be awarded acted as an official eraser, and his commanding officer was reassigned, but for a few days while he composed "Saipan Under Fire," my father must have been looking through the brig's bleak windows at his future....

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Richard K. Sutherland, Class of 1911

(1893–1966)
Army, Major General

Richard K. Sutherland played roles in both world wars, rising from the rank of private to second lieutenant in World War I and eventually to major general by the end of the Second World War. He served as chief of staff to General MacArthur in the Pacific and later as chief of staff to the Supreme Allied Commander in Japan.

The occupation of Japan by the Supreme Commander of the Allied Powers began on August 28, 1945. The surrender ceremony was held on September 2 aboard the battleship USS *Missouri*, at which officials from the Japanese government signed the Japanese Instrument of Surrender with Sutherland (center) looking on, formally ending World War II.

Walter J.P. Curley '40

(1922–)

Marine Corps, First Lieutenant

On September 21, 1945, a Chinese Air Force plane took us to Tientsin. We were the first party of the Allied forces to be in Japanese-occupied north China. Officially, we were still at war. General Worton's core assignment was to lay the groundwork for the removal of the Japanese from north China and to prepare for the impending arrival of 50,000 Marines, who would occupy the huge region.

Japanese soldiers and civilians walked the streets, ate in the restaurants, and generally were on the same basis as we were. Japanese officers lived in the rooms next to mine at the Astor House; we greeted each other stiffly each morning and looked away. We were the newcomers, not they.

The next morning Worton called me to his suite for breakfast. "A hotel is not where the victors should live," he stated. "There are rich Italians and Germans and Vichy French who have extremely comfortable houses in town and in the countryside nearby." Worton did not want committees and investigation groups sent out to tell them the bad news. "They lost the war, goddammit," he said. "So go out and *take* their bloody houses for our use.

Don't bother with any bureaucratic procedure," he said quickly. "Give them three days to get out. And tell them to leave everything in the houses except their bare essentials: leave their furniture, linen, utensils, silverware, servants, towels—you know, *everything*. And when you give them the word, son, be dressed for it. Make sure your boots are polished."

There were no guidelines in the Marine Corps manual for that duty.

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Andover honors its WWII dead

1888
Richard G. Eaton

1906
Frank T. Leighton

1910
Harry E. Dow

1912
Carroll G. Riggs

1915
Edwin D. Rattray

1917
Raymond B. Miles

1920
Alfred W. Paine

1924
Seymour C. Hammond

1925
Albert W. Hawkes

1926
Frederick R. Grace
Warner Marshall Jr.
Layton Platt
Willard Reed Jr.

1927
Gerard G. Cameron
Frederick S. Roe

1928
John Creighton Jr.

1929
John DeWitt

1930
Roger D. Brown
Harold K. Hughes Jr.

1931
Richard T. Chapin
James R. Gillie
James R. Griswold
Charles O. Jenkins Jr.
Leonard W. Parker
Lucius T. Wing

1932
William C. Laird
John H. Richardson
William H. Robinson
Abraham Sophian Jr.
Waldron M. Ward Jr.

1933
Roger B. Martin
Raymond E. Packard
Robert H. Wilds Jr.

1934
Sherman Brayton
Roderick S.G. Hall
Henry T. Irwin Jr.
Wells Lewis
Walter H. Paige Jr.
John A. Strauss

1935
Walter E. Bell
Elmore Bostwick Jr.
Wirt R. Cates
Paul B. DeWitt
Charles E. Leary
Alexander A. McDonell Jr.
John G. Mersereau
Frederick J. Murphy Jr.
Kevin G. Rafferty
William W. Reiter
Henry B. Stimson Jr.

1936

Henry F. Chaney Jr.
Edward A. Dunlap 3d
James D. Emerson
Robert M. Flanders
John W. Graham
George H.B. Green III
Roger W. Herrick
James L. Israel
George T. Land
Nixon Lee Jr.
David McG. Mersereau
Leonard F. Paine
Howard B. Pfaelzer
Walter H. Richardson
Robin Scully
Cyrus R. Taylor
Robert T. Thompson

1937

Edward P. Cunningham
Willard B. Eddy Jr.
Richard P. Howard
Raymond E. Keeney
Malcolm G. Main
Edmund Ocumpaugh IV
Robert O. Potter
Philip Williams Jr.

1938

Thomas K. Brown
Andrew M. Campbell
John C. Cobb
Samuel R. Detwiler Jr.
Alonzo G. Hearne Jr.
Vaughan Kendall
James E. Price II
Frank McC. Reinhart
Hovey Seymour
Frederick J. Shepard III
Parker C. Snell

1939

Edward S. Bentley Jr.
William B. Cole
Sheldon R. Coons Jr.
Theodore C. Corwin Jr.
Philip C. Dryden
Ainsworth B. Jones
Edward A. Marshall
Walter C. Wicker Jr.
Robert T. Wilson Jr.

1940

Eugene P.C. Constantin III
William T. Dargan
Norman H. Eaton
Nathaniel D. Gamage
Roger C. Kiley
George C. Nicoll
George W. Papen Jr.
Edward P. Poynter
William D. Rees
Donald F. Snell

1941

Robert K. Barron
Charles S. Burns
Thomas Cochran 2d
Richard T. Crossman
Paul L. Davidson
James R. Dicken
Daniel R. Hanna III
William R. MacDonald
John B. Miller II
Joseph E. Otis III
Charles C. Parker
Herbert E. Stilwell
Ralph N. Sulis

1942

William A. Adams Jr.
Benjamin G. Calder
James B. DeJarnette
John W. Gault Jr.
Lawrence C. Goodhue Jr.
James R. Gorman
Talbot M. Malcolm Jr.
James P. Markham
David F. Reilly
Peter W. Sommer
John H. Thompson
Gerard N. Twomey

1943

John C. Book
David W. Brown
Calvin Burrows
Jesse R. Clarke 3d
Pierre B.R. Cournand
James S. Hills
John D.P. McChesney
Raymer Schmid
Harold J. Sheridan Jr.
Frederick A. Stearns

1944

Edward C. Woodruff II

1946

Kennedy M. Smith

War work

by Susan H. Greenberg, *instructor in English*

Far from the front lines, plenty of Andover Hill students and alumni contributed their time and talents to the fight. They worked in Europe, America, and the Pacific, in fields ranging from manufacturing to medicine to the arts. Their jobs included the incidental as well as the monumental; chemist Joe Averback '38 worked on the Manhattan Project, and architect G. Edwin Bergstrom (Class of 1893) designed the Pentagon, completed in 1943.

They joined one of the largest workforce mobilization efforts in history. In 1940, eight million Americans were unemployed; a year later, there were job shortages in some industries. According to The Smithsonian, American workers built 14,000 ships, 88,000 tanks, 300,000 airplanes, and millions of guns by the end of the war. Ubiquitous posters touted the dual nature of the war effort; one read "It's a two fisted fight" under two hands, one clutching a rifle and the other a wrench.

Many women joined the workforce for the first time, replacing men who had gone off to fight. Some employers, including the Ford Motor Company, had never before allowed women to hold non-secretarial jobs. Inspired by the image of Rosie the Riveter and her "We Can Do It!" spirit, women embraced their newfound responsibility. By 1945, women comprised 36 percent of the nation's workforce. Isabel K. Arms '32 worked as a naval paymaster. "You wanted to be doing something that was useful," says Emily "Amie" McMurray Mead '44, who took a factory job to help the war effort during the summer before her senior year. "It really was a great feeling. We were all pitching in."

Here are the stories of just a few Andover alumni whose work helped to successfully end the war.

Alfred Lee Loomis, Class of 1905
(1887–1975), Inventor of LORAN

After majoring in math and science at Yale, Loomis—a childhood chess prodigy and accomplished magician—attended Harvard Law School and then made a fortune on Wall Street. When World War I broke out, he joined the Army and was assigned to work in ballistics at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland. There he invented the Aberdeen Chronometer, which for the first time allowed the military to measure the velocity of shells fired from large guns. After the war Loomis indulged his passion for tinkering, eventually establishing an elaborate scientific laboratory in his home in Tuxedo Park, New York, which drew visits from such luminaries as Einstein and Enrico Fermi, according to the National Academy of Sciences biographical register.

In the late 1930s, Loomis—a first cousin of Secretary of State Henry Stimson, Class of 1883—was appointed to the National Defense Research Committee and established the Radiation Laboratory at MIT. Seizing upon early research on radar conducted by the British, he developed long-range radar, known as LORAN, which used multiple low-frequency radio waves to locate objects as far as 1,200 miles away. His invention allowed American forces to sink German U-boats, spot incoming bombers, and execute the D-Day landing in Normandy. As Lee DuBridge, who managed the MIT lab, said later, "Radar won the war; the atom bomb ended it."

Edwin J. Cohn, Class of 1911
(1892–1953), Pioneer in blood transfusions

A native of New York City, Cohn studied chemistry at the University of Chicago, receiving his doctorate in 1917. He became fascinated with the study of proteins and decided to make that the focus of his career. In 1920 he joined the newly established department of physical chemistry at Harvard Medical School, where he focused on the solubility of proteins in different media, on their sizes and shapes, and on their molecular electric charges under various conditions, according to John T. Edsall's account in the National Academy of Sciences biographical register.

An intense and driven man, Cohn developed high blood pressure during this time, and doctors demanded he curtail his schedule—to little avail. When World War II broke out, he began to work on separating the proteins in blood plasma, recognizing the therapeutic potential in isolating them. Spurred on by mounting U.S. casualties, Cohn succeeded in isolating serum albumin, which was used in transfusions to treat wounded soldiers for shock; between 1942 and 1945, more than half a million units of serum albumin were prepared in the U.S., saving tens of thousands of lives. The other proteins he helped isolate—including Gamma globulins for immunization, fibrin foam and film in neurosurgery, and isoagglutinins, which helped differentiate blood type—have also proven invaluable to medical science.

Joseph D. Averback '38

(1920–), Manhattan Project engineer

I studied chemistry at Yale and started working for Chemical Construction Corporation even before I graduated. I remember flying back to New Haven for my graduation. The company was building TNT plants. My job was to make sure the equipment met specifications and was installed properly, and to train people in how to use it.

We had just finished a plant in upstate New York when I got called to the personnel office.

"Would you like to go to work at Columbia [University]?" they asked.

And I said, "Doing what?"

"We can't tell you."

"What will I be making?"

"Same as here."

I said, "Forget it."

"Well, we can always conscript you," they said.

"Then I volunteer!" I said. "But I'm not going unless my roommate goes."

So we moved down to Manhattan at the end of 1942.

I knew what we were doing as soon as I got there. I had Top Secret clearance; I don't know if that clearance was ever lifted! We were working with people who were vastly overqualified doing work way below their level—PhDs working around the clock in a little electroplating pilot plant. We produced a semipermeable membrane made out of nickel that allowed a little bit of uranium to go through, to separate the fissile isotope Uranium 235.

I was at Columbia a little over a year, then moved down to Oak Ridge, Tennessee, where all the Manhattan Project plants were being constructed. The electromagnetic separation plant was ready to go. I did exactly what I'd been doing at the TNT plant: specified equipment, made sure it was installed right, and trained people.

Oak Ridge grew from about 7,000 to 70,000 people in a few years as [Manhattan Project] workers moved their families down. Everything was new—the homes, the schools, the teachers. The only problem was the [high school] football team couldn't play any home games because they couldn't get security clearance for the other teams to come in, so they played only away games. And the newspaper couldn't print last names.

No one believed we were making anything. They would see huge quantities of material going into the plant but nothing came out. This created an atmosphere of unreality in which the plants operated day and night producing nothing that could be seen or touched. The first bomb weighed only 400 pounds and the material that came from our electro-magnetic plant was only the size of a grapefruit. It was amazing how well they kept the secret of what we were doing. Truman didn't even know about it until Roosevelt died.

Everybody felt that [dropping the atomic bomb] was the right thing to do to end the war. Both my brothers were on troop ships heading to Japan. The work I did on the bomb at Columbia was important to ending World War II. I received a Presidential Citation in August 1945 for that work, and my wife had it framed.

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

G. Edwin Bergstrom, Class of 1893
(1876–1955), Architect, The Pentagon

A Wisconsin native, Bergstrom attended Yale and MIT after Andover and then settled in Los Angeles, where he received his certificate to practice architecture in 1906. He and partner John Parkinson designed a number of notable buildings in southern California, including the Alexandria Hotel and the Los Angeles Athletic Club. Later, on his own, Bergstrom also designed the iconic Pasadena Civic Auditorium and Grauman's Metropolitan Theatre.

His most recognizable building is no doubt the Pentagon in Washington, D.C., which houses the Department of Defense. As chief architects on that project, Bergstrom and partner David Witmer came up with the building's unusual design in less than a week in 1941 and oversaw most of its construction—completed two years later.

William Edwards Stevenson '18
(1900–1985), Red Cross administrator

After graduating from Princeton, Stevenson attended Oxford on a Rhodes Scholarship, where he studied law. An accomplished track star, he won a gold medal as part of the 4 x 400 U.S. men's relay team in the 1924 Paris Olympics. He served as an assistant district attorney for New York and became the founding partner of a New York law firm. During World War II, he and his wife, Eleanor Bumstead "Bumpy" Stevenson, headed for England, where they organized and administered operations for the American Red Cross, eventually setting up 75 Red Cross clubs for soldiers. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower then sent them to North Africa, where they did the same.

Isabel K. Arms '32

(1915–), WAVES, Lieutenant Junior Grade; Navy Paymaster

I joined the first full class of women volunteers in the Naval Reserve—WAVES [Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service]. After basic training we became "three-week ensigns" and were sent to other stations for advanced training. I went to the Naval Supply School at Harvard Business School for three months' training as a paymaster and supply officer.

After several assignments I was ordered to the Naval Supply Office at Norfolk, Virginia, where I made payments for ship repair and new ship construction. Male officers went aboard ships, made inspections, then approved and sent bills to me for payment. I normally spent about $30 million a month. For example, I paid for the aircraft carrier *Tarawa*, and was even invited to the christening. My next orders were Washington, D.C., where I joined a team of four WAVES who traveled to naval stations across the country. Women had not been discharged from the military at the end of a war before this time. We helped stations plan for this historic and often complicated event.

I left the Navy after three years with the rank of lieutenant junior grade. All my assignments had been interesting, and the last two exceptional. Who would have thought that I was at the absolute bottom of my supply school training?

Charles Minot "Minnie" Dole '28

(1899–1976), Founder, 10th Mountain Division

A Yale graduate and avid skier, Dole founded the National Ski Patrol in 1938 after a close friend was killed in a ski race. During World War II, he became convinced that the military needed a special mountaineering unit trained for combat. He lobbied the War Department, ultimately presenting his case before Gen. George C. Marshall, who agreed. Thanks to Dole's persistence, the Army activated its first mountain unit the day after Pearl Harbor was bombed. It expanded in July 1943 and trained under brutal conditions in Colorado.

Deployed to Italy in late 1944, the unit became known as the 10th Mountain Division and saw heavy combat, suffering 992 casualties and 4,154 injuries in 114 days of combat, according to Fort Drum records. Dole headed up the National Ski Patrol until 1950.

Emily "Amie" McMurray Mead '44

(1927–), Factory worker

In the summer of 1942, I was a member of an airplane "watch." We volunteered to stand on a high hill and record the color, size, and direction of planes flying overhead. You hoped you weren't watching some plane that was going to fly over and drop a bomb on you.

The following summer, I was living at home in New Canaan, Conn., and my sister, a friend, and I took jobs in what had been a nail polish factory in Stamford. We were looking for something to help the war effort. The factory was making little tiny pieces for radar. They had hired about eight or 10 young people to check these pieces, which were about three-quarters of an inch long and looked like bullets. We had to measure each piece and if it didn't meet specifications, we threw it on the floor. I wish I knew what those little bullets were for! They were so tiny. I worked for six or eight weeks and made $25 a week.

They offered me a job on the assembly line, and I jumped at the opportunity. But it was unnerving! I had to take something off the belt, add a piece, and watch it go on down the line. If you made a mistake and had to stop, everyone had to stop. You got 20 minutes off for lunch and then had to go back to standing in line.

I was proud that I was selected to do the work. But it made me realize that there are people who do this day after day, year after year—this is their life! They probably resented me, thinking, "Where did this little girl come from?" I knew I wasn't going to be there 20 years from now. For me, it was temporary. For them, it was permanent.

Life in a war zone

by Sally Holm

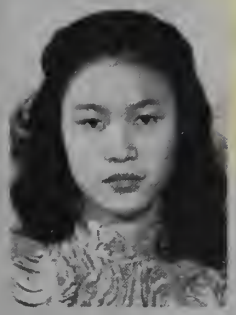
They were young children trapped in webs of enemy aggression, allied paranoia and prejudice, and cruelty on both sides. Yet these four alumni of Andover and Abbot survived their ordeals, absorbed their losses, and brought the wisdom borne of tragedy with them to the safe haven of boarding school in America.

Overshadowed by the December 7 bombing of Pearl Harbor, the Japanese invasion of the Philippines later that day wreaked havoc on the Young family, among many thousands of victims. The family, including Gene Young '48, recently had settled in Manila from their home in China when Gene's father, Clarence, became the Chinese consul general—a home to which they would never return. Gene was 11 years old. Also in Manila, a young Peter Parsons '55 shivered as Japanese troops led his father away.

As a small child in Japan, Steve Yamamoto '51 lived through multiple air raids, bombings, evacuations, and tragic loss. His grandfather was minister of munitions supply in the Japanese cabinet, his father a senior Japanese navy officer—a path he had hoped to follow. The Americans changed all that.

Across Europe, life was changed—brutally and irrevocably—for so many. One who would survive, with vivid memories and deep scars, was a young French boy, Emmanuel d'Amonville '50, who was caught up in the Nazi's sweep into France in 1940.

Genevieve "Gene" Young '48
(1930–)



Less than a month after Pearl Harbor, the Japanese army entered Manila. The city had been declared an Open City, which meant that it would put up no resistance to the invaders. The Japanese took over quickly, occupying municipal offices and the quarters of the American Governor General, who was the chief executive of the Philippine Commonwealth.

A week after the occupation, some Japanese soldiers came and took my father away. He must have been expecting them, because he had a small bag packed. Everything happened very quickly.

Daddy was the Chinese Consul General to the Philippines, and since China was at war with Japan, he and his staff of seven were interned as representatives of the enemy.

At first they were quartered in a local hospital, then they were moved to the campus of Ateneo, a college in the heart of the city, and then to Los Banos, a resort about 20 miles from Manila. My mother and I visited Daddy four or five times at these sites, bringing him fresh clothing and some food. I don't remember my sisters coming along—they were probably too young. I was 11, Shirley was 6, and Frances, 3.

On the visit I remember, Daddy and my mother seemed to spend a long time talking, and I began to get restless. It was a sunny, breezy day, an unusual one for Manila, where the heat usually clamped down on one like a wet towel. I had wandered off looking for something to relieve my boredom, when Daddy came after me and took my hand.

He was usually lighthearted with us children, telling us stories—usually the plots of movies he had just seen (I still remember shuddering at *The Man in the Iron Mask*) and singing songs like "All I Do Is Dream of You," and something that began "No more money in the bank." This time he was serious. He began by saying that I should try to be a good girl, and to listen to my mother. His tone frightened me. I pulled away from him and ran back to my mother. I sensed that he was about to say something that I could not bear. He didn't try to talk to me again.

I have always regretted that truncated conversation, which turned out to be a farewell, because we never saw him again.

After that my father and the rest of his staff disappeared. It was agonizing not to know where he was. For the rest of the war my mother went to see one Japanese general after another, trying to get some news of him. She would take all three of her daughters, in hopes of softening her interlocutor's heart, since the Japanese were said to love children. She never got any information except that the men were "far away." It was surmised that they had been sent to Japan.

It was not until the Americans had retaken Manila in 1945 that we learned that Daddy and the rest of his staff had been shot to death in April 1942. Their death was kept a secret because it violated the treatment of diplomats prescribed in the Geneva Convention. The Japanese were angered by the fact that Daddy had succeeded in getting several million pesos out of the country before their arrival, money he had collected for the Chinese war effort. They ordered him to collect three times that sum from the Chinese community. When he refused, they killed him.

He was buried in Manila, and a monument was erected to the martyred Consular staff. In 1946 all their remains were transferred and reburied in Nanking amid a great deal of pomp and ceremony. Today their graves are part of a beautiful park in Nanjing, and the monument in Manila has recently been refurbished.

Peter C. Parsons '55
(1937–)

One of my favorite pastimes as a kid was watching the searchlights from Bataan and Corregidor walking across the night sky over Manila Bay.

On January 2, 1942, the Japanese Imperial Army marched past our house on that Bay. They shouted "Banzai" at us kids as we were swimming in our pool. We Banzai'd them back.

Then a platoon split away and, accompanying a big black car with little Japanese flags fluttering from the fenders, came into our driveway. They had come to take my father [Cmdr. Charles "Chick" Parsons] to prison or to an internment camp. My grandmother objected vociferously—she claimed my father had diplomatic privilege since he was the Panamanian honorary consul.

The Japanese officer knocked her down while no-longer-cheerful soldiers crouched and aimed their bayonets at the rest of us.

I remember shivering in the warm sun as they took my father away.

He would eventually get the last laugh of this round as his request for prisoner exchange was approved, and we were sent away on a Japanese troop ship. Unfortunately, my grandmother chose not to leave with us. She remained behind and was later executed by the Japanese for underground activities.

Sukeyasu "Steve" Yamamoto '51
(1931–)

When I was a seventh-grader in April 1944, living in Tokyo had become increasingly dangerous. My class was evacuated in September to a battery manufacturing factory about 60 miles west of Tokyo, where we lived in dormitories and worked half a day at the factory and took classes during the other half. The food shortage was already upon us, and we were always hungry and homesick. By the spring of 1945 it had become dangerous to remain even there, and the class was to be relocated to a remote area along the Japan Sea coast. I chose to move to a rural area west of Tokyo, where my family rented two rooms in a farmhouse, and enrolled in the local middle school from April.

The first massive indiscriminate firebombing of Tokyo occurred on March 10, 1945, claiming more than 8,000 civilian lives. I vaguely remember being with my father watching the scarlet sky over the bombed areas from our yard. This was his farewell visit home before going on his last naval mission with the Japanese navy.

On May 1 my maternal grandmother and uncle came to tell us that my father had died in action on April 7. He was a senior staff officer of the 2nd Fleet aboard its flagship *Yamato* with an impossible mission to retake Okinawa. My uncle was on an escort destroyer, which was sunk. Survivors had spent five hours in the water before being rescued. We were told that this was top secret and not to tell anyone. My mother, who was 32 years old, cried all night....

[We] went to Tokyo to meet [two high ranking officers who had worked closely with my father] at the official residence of my grandfather, who was then the Minister of Munitions Supply in the cabinet.... While we were in Tokyo, there was a big air raid on May 25 targeting more upscale residential areas and business districts. The house we stayed in was burned down, and we had to move out of our own bomb shelter to avoid becoming charcoal to one of the public shelters—dead-ended horizontal tunnels along the bank of the Imperial moat, where frightened citizens could spend the night. Luckily, our own houses survived, and we moved back there, but the surrounding areas were flattened. One of the persons who shared the bomb shelter with me was my future father-in-law, who was secretary to my grandfather.

Back in Tokyo in August to stay with my grandfather...we heard of the dropping of a "new type" of bomb on Hiroshima on August 6, and another similar bomb on August 9 on Nagasaki. As both bombs were dropped by single bombers, I remember running into the family shelter whenever a single U.S. plane was sighted....

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Emmanuel Viscount d'Amonville '50
(1929–)

"And then it came to pass that the barbaric Nazi hordes arrived to conduct a five-year reign of terror." With those words, Manny d'Amonville '50 begins the tale of the tipping point of his life in an autobiographical account of what had been—until June 1940—an idyllic aristocratic life of castles, fox hunts, servants, and obvious wealth in the bucolic French countryside. Five years later virtually nothing remained of that childhood except his mother and his older brother, Christian.

Forced to move to their Paris apartment, the d'Amonville family and a handful of servants adapted to the occupation force with its armored cars and Gestapo in every street, long walks to school carrying gas masks and canisters, and a new and very secret life. Both parents—at great risk to the family—joined *La Resistance*. His mother, Antonia Viscountess d'Amonville, had the more prominent duties as "an underground courier who crossed the Spanish frontier regularly and under false pretense to meet the British General Lord Gort, Governor of Gibraltar fortress...she delivered intelligence gathered from our underground concerning the disposition of the Nazi's divisions in France, as well as other information of strategic value to the allies.

"At age 12, I began to play a small role in my family's effort to free our beloved country from its tyrant, consisting of going on my bicycle to assigned addresses in Paris where I collected envelopes containing papers for my mother." He was never told the nature of his errands so that he could pursue them in innocence and without suspicion. To be caught likely would have meant death for each member of his family.

But by the following spring the Gestapo was on to them, and Antonia and Christian narrowly escaped to Spain through the intercession of his mother's brother-in-law, the Spanish consul in Paris. The day the Nazis rushed to arrest them, Manny's father, Jean Viscount d'Amonville, sent a note to his son at school ordering him to leave immediately for the railroad station. Jean put his little son on a train and sent him into hiding in a tent camp deep in the mountains. When things quieted somewhat, Manny was sent back to Paris, where his father met him and put him on a train to Spain. It was a harrowing trip, but Manny was reunited with his mother and brother, hiding together in Spain for the next several months through his mother's family connections. Sometime afterward, Jean d'Amonville succumbed to cancer, never seeing his family again.

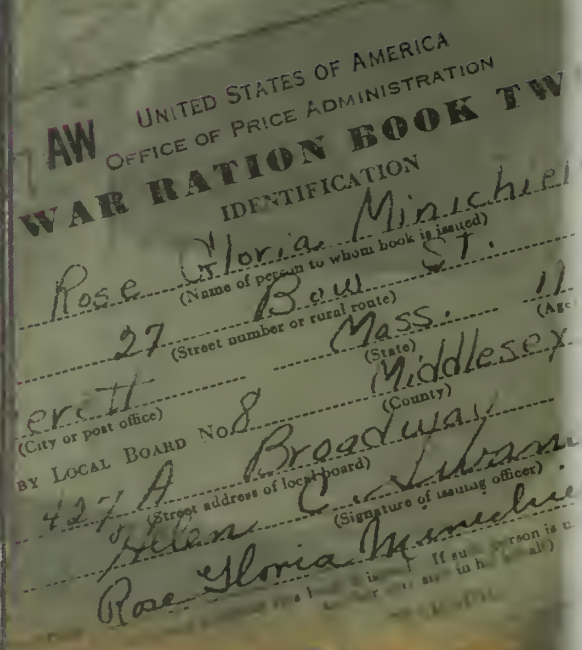
Continuing her underground work, Antonia met the American Station Chief of the OSS (precursor to the CIA) for Spain and Portugal. They fell in love and eventually, when they were forced to leave Spain, were able to travel with both boys to safe haven in the United States, where they married. The war ended abroad, but Manny's personal struggle was far from over. His mother and stepfather returned to live in Europe, leaving both boys in their adopted country. Through a family friend, Manny was offered a scholarship to attend Andover, which he loved. "A life saver for me," says the elegant octogenarian now, who had lost everything in this war and had nowhere else to go.

Read *Memoirs of a Privileged Childhood,* by Emmanuel Viscount d'Amonville, @ www.andover.edu/magazine

The homefront

by Sally Holm

"There is one front and one battle where everyone in the United States—every man, woman, and child—is in action.... That front is right here at home, in our daily lives...."


UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION
WAR RATION BOOK TW
IDENTIFICATION
Rose Gloria Minichiel
(Name of person to whom book is issued)
27 Bow St.
(Street number or rural route)
Mass. 11
(State) (Age)
Middlesex
(County)
(City or post office)
BY LOCAL BOARD No. 8 Broadway
(Street address of local board)
(Signature of issuing officer)
Rose Gloria Minichiel

As President Roosevelt addressed the nation in an April 1942 Fireside Chat, the homefront, fueled by purpose and patriotism, was mobilizing in most corners of American life. "Sons in Service" flags were a common sight, hanging in the windows of homes—each blue star representing a family member gone off to war, replaced by a gold star if someone was killed in action.

As the economy shifted to war production, consumer goods were subjected to widespread price controls and rationing. Gas and oil; sugar, meat, cheese, and butter; almost anything of rubber, from boots to garden hoses; home appliances, farm equipment, even cars; and stockings, both silk and nylon, became unavailable or in very short supply.

Scarce commodities needed by the military made scavenging a wartime occupation. Adults and children—such as Peter McIntyre '52—scrambled for such throwaway items as scrap metal, used cooking grease, tin foil, old tires—even, as Ken MacWilliams '54 reports, the floss of milkweed pods. "Even one old shovel will help make four hand grenades," went a slogan of the time.

As the civilian workforce signed up and shipped out, women went to work in the war industry—operating cranes, driving heavy equipment, forging steel into armaments. Others took up volunteer work in USO centers, organized by Elisabeth Luce Moore '19, catering to lonely soldiers, and for the Red Cross in hospitals where the wounded came home.

The ranks of farmers thinned as they joined the fighting, though many were given occupational exemptions. Victory gardens were encouraged, and small home plots sprang up in suburban yards. Don Goss '49's family bought its own farm in Vermont and spent the war working there. Later in the war, half a million German and Italian POWs were assigned to help on farms and in food canneries in the U.S.

To defend the homefront from threats to both the east and west coasts, millions of Americans such as Jean Ritchie Ross '47 signed up for civil defense training and responsibilities—coastal surveillance, plane spotting, search and rescue operations, submarine watches, and air raid monitoring.

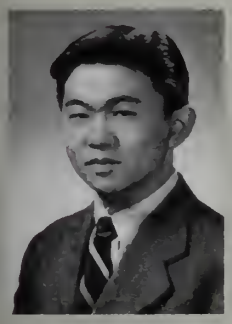
As the U.S. entered the war, a measure of xenophobic hysteria colored government efforts. A most "un-American" policy decision was made in the rage that followed the Pearl Harbor attack. Frank Yatsu '51 was among the more than 127,000 U.S. citizens thrown—simply because of their Japanese ancestry—into hastily constructed, heavily guarded internment camps in remote desert areas of the western states. Left behind—homes, businesses, and most assets. Yatsu not only survived, but his internment became a steppingstone to a far different life than he had imagined.

Elisabeth Luce Moore '19
(1903–2002), National USO chair

The effort to boost morale, emotional health, and camaraderie of our soldiers in uniform fell largely to women, organized under President Roosevelt in 1941 as the United Service Organizations (USO). Its first national council chair, chosen by national USO campaign chairman Prescott S. Bush '40, was Abbot graduate Elisabeth Luce Moore, shown below in her Empire State Building office in 1943. Under Moore, the USO provided coffee, doughnuts, companionship, mending, and sympathetic ears—along with camp shows that sent big-name entertainers like Bob Hope, Ann Miller, Bing Crosby, and Lena Horne to cheer thousands of troops at home and abroad.

Sophia Smith Collection, Smith College

Frank M. Yatsu '51
(1932–), Interned Japanese American



Recollection of events when I was 8 years old, 70 years ago…is faded at best. But I remember well the day Japan attacked Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941; the news was on the radio, and everyone was talking about it. Our usual Sunday church activities were interrupted. I also heard President Franklin Delano Roosevelt declare war on Japan. Several months later, we were told that we were to be evacuated; we children were not told why. Neighbors and friends told us we'd be back in several weeks' time.

Only later did I learn that over 100,000 Japanese and Japanese Americans, like myself, were sent to these relocation centers with suspension of habeas corpus in violation of the 14th Amendment and the provision for "due process." We were transported to a desert camp in Arizona; the camp held about 17,000 internees. Each family, regardless of size, was housed in a barrack's room about 15 x 20 feet: each barrack housed four families. About 14 barracks made up a "block," each of which had one central dining room and lavatories. Our camp was surrounded by a barbed-wire fence, guarded by soldiers carrying rifles. We could not leave the camp, although internee farmers did leave daily to work on farms and in a camouflage factory. Movies were shown to the entire camp on giant screens, and we would watch these movies while sitting on the desert floor. Central schools in barracks were provided for all school children. I've often wondered whatever happened to the many teachers I had who obviously were committed to teaching.

In 1944, as the war was winding down, internees could leave, usually sponsored by church-affiliated groups who found housing and jobs. My family ended up in Cleveland, Ohio, where, despite the war still going on, I was accepted by my junior high school classmates without prejudice. John Dixon '24, started a campaign there to interest students in attending Andover. He recruited school principals and other organizations to identify about 60 promising 13- and 14-year-old boys.

After tests and interviews, several of us were awarded scholarships to attend Andover. Although I didn't realize it at the time, my going to Andover and getting exposure to its high quality education on a beautiful campus with bright, gifted, and highly-motivated classmates was a real "game-changer" because that experience was so totally different from internment. It gave hope and opened many possibilities to me.

I was too young at the time to understand the political and cultural significances of the internment of Japanese Americans, but the contrasting juxtaposition of internment and my attending Andover have made me realize the greatness of America—that it can learn from past prejudices and injustices to "seek a more perfect union."

D. Peter McIntyre '52

(1932–), *The Family Bulletin* editor

I founded, published, and reproduced *The Family Bulletin*, a 5.5" x 8.5" newsletter (shown at left) for up to 40 subscribers on a gelatin-filled Hektograph pan duplicator and later an Old Ditto successor between 4th and 6th grades (1943–45). At Uncle Alan's [Lt. Alan G. McIntyre] suggestion, I ran a directory of the APO and FPO addresses of relatives and family friends in the Armed Services to complement his ad requesting "letters, and lots of them.... You've no idea how much a letter can mean to a guy when he comes in from four hours of drilling, exercising and running the obstacle course in the afternoon. It helps a lot—just the way the USO says it does. 'Cause when you listen for your name and it isn't called, you get a mighty blue feeling."

With an interest-free $20 loan from my parents, I bought a sturdy wooden wagon with removable sides and ends. This permitted me to tour our neighborhood collecting scrap metal for bullets, recyclable newspaper bundles, and #10 cans filled with stove grease for nitroglycerine. Then I sold them for pocket change. These coins (plus earnings from my weekly shoe-shining business at 5¢ a pair) enabled me to pay off the loan and to buy War Stamps from our teacher every Friday and paste them into a booklet. When full, each booklet could be swapped for an $18.50 Series "E" War Bond redeemable years later for $25. Unless, of course, the Axis powers won, which came closer to happening than anybody wants to remember.

As a Home Front kid, the first time I pulled a wagonload of cans down the long hill to Gristede's grocery store, liquid grease slopped over the rims, staining the floorboards and making all cans slippery. The gray-haired butcher with the thick German accent groused about the mess. (Wonder why he was so grumpy living in America during a World War?) A neighbor solved the problem by suggesting that I chill filled cans solid overnight in the refrigerator.

During nighttime air raid drills and blackouts in Eastchester, we covered our windows, turned out lights, and retreated with our chairs to a tiny room containing a bureau and a heavy steel, party-line telephone in the middle of the apartment. We closed doors to the linen closet, master bedroom, bathroom, kids' bedroom, and foyer/dining area, turned on a small lamp, and took turns reading aloud while Air Raid Wardens wearing World War I flat steel helmets prowled outside with their masked flashlights. They were deputized with some police powers, so we obeyed. It was always a relief when the All Clear whistle sounded.

Uncle Alan's death [by shell fire, leading his platoon's assault on an enemy strongpoint near Campoleone, Italy, in May 1944] tore a sizable chunk out of our family's heart muscle, individually and collectively. We'd numbly put one foot in front of the other, because there was nothing else to do. We had a War to finish, win or lose. Life goes on. This unthinkably cruel obscenity is true even when we dare not ask ourselves, "Why?" But our prewar innocence and childlike naïvetė lie interred in Alan's coffin deep beneath the emerald-green grass and blood-red poppies he wrote to me about in the land of the Caesars.

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

Jean Ritchey Ross '47

(1929–), A Teen Copes with War at Home

Although the war was over by the time I went to Abbot during my junior and senior years, I have many memories of what was going on in my hometown of Darien, Connecticut.

I resented having to come home from school and weed the victory garden when I really wanted to be with my friends. My mother was head of the gas rationing office in town and, of course, gas for cars was extremely scarce. We rode our bikes everywhere, even in snowy conditions up hills in order to get to school. No buses then.

We closed off a large part of the house to conserve heat and used one small fireplace in the dining room. We burned something called cannel coal instead of real coal or wood. The house was cold! The windows were covered in blackout cloth because we lived on Long Island Sound and my father (who had reenlisted in the naval reserve) said there were German U-boats patrolling there. I had to learn Morse Code and take my turn as an airplane spotter in the top of the town hall. That was exciting for our age group.

I remember mixing up a small yellow capsule into lard to simulate butter and often cooking over the fireplace to conserve electricity. I guess food was scarce but it never bothered me.

In general, looking back to those days, life was pretty good, although we often worried about my father when he was away from home.

Kenneth E. MacWilliams '54

(1936–), The Milkweed Gatherers

Sticky fingers from the milky white sap of milkweed is a keen WWII memory for me. Everyone was involved in some kind of war effort, and collecting milkweed pods was a vital contribution made almost exclusively by school kids. Floss from kapok trees in Java was used to make life jackets and bomber jackets but that source was lost when the Japanese occupied that region. The almost equally buoyant and waterproof milkweed floss was a substitute, but it was not grown commercially and doing so required a three-year lead time. Plenty of milkweed grew around naturally, but it was scattered widely in fields and along roadsides.

Labor was in short supply so we kids in grade schools in those parts of the country where milkweed was abundant were enlisted as "gatherers." My hometown of Newburyport, Massachusetts, was one such area. Our school—along with many others in the country—was issued onion sacks and we school kids were "enlisted" as "milkweed pod gatherers." Gathering them was easy—except for those sticky fingers! We were paid a nominal amount per bag, I recall, but our real compensation as little kids was the knowledge that we were "helping" in a very important way.

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Richard G. Hall '54 & Graham Hall '47

The Blessings of Loose Lips and Ships

Richard (1936–)

Graham (1929–)

Pearl Harbor hit home early. Dad was skipper of the USCGC *Alexander Hamilton* in Norfolk. We were at the home of the captain of the aircraft carrier *Hornet* (from whence Jimmy Doolittle hit Tokyo) on December 7, when the phone rang. The winter days were short, and we remember looking out from Virginia Beach and seeing the glow in the evening sky from torpedoed tankers just over the horizon. Dad kissed us good-bye and in late January 1942 Mom heard "on good authority" that his ship had been torpedoed but there were some survivors.

That same day Rick spilled a bottle of ink on the floor. While Mom was cleaning up the mess, Gra heard her say, "We're at War. Arthur may be dead. I'm on my hands and knees scrubbing away. Well, life goes on!" Dad was among those rescued. The *Hamilton* was the first naval ship sunk in the Atlantic after war was declared.

Upon learning that Dad was in Brooklyn to help establish a Coast Guard Training Station at Manhattan Beach, we packed up and were on our way out the door when a Navy torpedo plane crashed in our back yard. We will never forget the two rubber body bags.

With the boot camp up and running, CG Headquarters suggested that Dad had seen enough WWII sea duty. A job training women SPARS in Palm Beach, where the CG had taken over The Breakers Hotel, was offered as a pleasant alternative. The idea certainly had Mom's blessing. He respectfully declined and assumed command of the USS *Cavalier*, an attack transport in the Pacific. *Cavalier* participated in several landings and was torpedoed and hit by a kamikaze during the landing at Leyte and the Battle of Leyte Gulf. Dad had his great lesson from Leyte and never was the first ship to shoot at a kamikaze, as they would immediately dive on the source of fire. His war ended officiating at a Burial at Sea, awarding Purple Hearts, and on a long slow tow back to Pearl Harbor. Fortunately for us kids on the home front, "Loose Lips Sink Ships" had taken hold and Mom did not learn of Dad's activities in the Pacific until well after the fact.

Years later Mom and Dad visited The Breakers. As she whacked Dad's croquet ball out of bounds, those within earshot might have heard, "You see what we missed, Dear? This would have been a great fun Duty Station."

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Donald Carpenter Goss '49

(1930–), America's Second Liberty Bell

In 1940, as war ravaged Europe, my parents did two things in anticipation of America's eventual involvement: 1) they bought a 400-acre Vermont farm to sustain us with food, and 2) they brought an 8-year-old refugee, a stranger, from England to save him from the Blitz of London. Stuart's father, a British Home Guard volunteer, had received a ship's bronze bell, taken from a wrecked coastal motor torpedo boat, which he sent to us in gratitude for taking his son, an only child.

Mounted on the barn, it called us from the fields for meals for five years. In August 1945 when we were on the top of our west mountain hoeing potatoes, we heard it pealing at the wrong time of day. Immediately we drove back to the farm at flank speed. The grandmas were vigorously ringing the bell and shouting over and over, "The war is over!" Called to see the bell, we were thrilled to find it had a new crack. America had a second Liberty Bell!

Stuart returned to London, came back, graduated with me from Dartmouth, became a U.S. citizen and went on to become a leading NASA scientist whose solar energy discoveries made America's space missions possible.

Read more @ www.andover.edu/magazine

At school

by Susan M. Lloyd, *faculty emerita*

Phillips Academy

At first, war seemed unlikely to the boys and men atop Andover Hill. Most of the students' parents, like their PA teachers, were solid Republicans and automatically dismissive of President Franklin Roosevelt's foreign policies.

Stimson and Fuess

Gradually, at the urgings of Stimson, Hobson, and others, Phillips Academy awoke to the crisis. In the fall of 1940, a small group of British students escaping from Nazi bombing had been admitted. Headmaster Claude Fuess described European strife as "a war between right and wrong." Fuess's frosty dignity lent importance to his words and began to convince the naysayers. The school entered 1941 with a growing determination to become involved.

Fuess and the faculty agreed on "temporary" changes on campus. Most ephemeral were new electives such as Navigation, Mapping, Pre-Flight Aeronautics, and Riflery. Much more durable would be the Andover Summer School, created in 1942 to enable graduates to move more quickly to a diploma. A number of Summer School participants were able to graduate in February 1944 and 1945 and join right up, diplomas in hand.

Wartime athletics de-emphasized team sports—interscholastic competition being curtailed by rationing—and added bodybuilding: weightlifting, net or rope climbing, and hurdle-jumping. Some students signed up to work on local farms, often including weekend chores; others dug ditches and accomplished heavy outdoor work ordinarily done by staff. Faculty and students served as air raid wardens and organized first-aid units and fire brigades, gathered scrap metal, and sold war bonds. Isham Infirmary was designated the town of Andover's community hospital in case of emergency.

Every boy was required to make his own bed now and table-service in Commons ended in favor of self-service. In the teaching of foreign languages, James Grew drew on oral-aural teaching models being developed for the armed forces, concentrating on competence in speaking as well as the mastery of reading and writing.

Altogether, more than 3,000 PA alumni joined the military. Celebrations were jubilant on V-E Day in May 1945, and on the return of the teacher-soldiers soon after Japan's unconditional surrender in August. The GI Bill brought roughly two dozen veterans to PA to work intensively toward an Andover diploma. Housed on the edges of the campus,

they lived under rules far more flexible than those governing the usual senior dormitory; still, their example inspired many a slacker to hit the books. Beyond the tragedy of the 142 alumni who never returned home at all, victory—and the part the school had played in achieving it—appeared very much in tune with Phillips Academy's core values of leadership and service.

Abbot Academy

War and peace contend in many adventurous souls; certainly they did so at Abbot Academy, beginning more than two years before Pearl Harbor. Evidence suggests that many of Abbot's women felt diminished by society's refusal to allow them fully to share in war's ultimate sacrifices: they would prove their strength by way of a boundless commitment to the war effort. The Academy's constitution—obliging the school to cultivate the "useful" rather than the "ornamental"—impelled the abandonment of "business as usual" in wartime. If they could not battle for the cause, they could prepare to advance it in every course taught or enrolled in, every special activity undertaken.

Hearsey

Abbot's World War II principal was the learned and energetic Marguerite Hearsey, schooled like many of her faculty to worship European culture in general and English culture in particular. Only days after the Blitz began, Hearsey made support of British citizens and soldiers one of Abbot's primary educational missions. Early in 1941, she and the Student Council received an invitation to join in funding a British ambulance unit. Council members persuaded their peers to enter whole-heartedly into the job of raising about $1,000 for their 10 percent contribution. The ideal project! thought Hearsey—only, why can't Abbot fund the entire unit itself? "Overwhelmed with exhortation," recalls one alumna, "we dazedly voted away our allowances and every other little amenity of our somewhat option-lacking lives." In the first of a five-year flurry of fundraisers for similar causes, their efforts raised an unprecedented $2,000, sent to fund British war relief as well as the ambulance.

Faculty agreed to cancel weekends away—even spring vacation. With students they ate simple foods, rolled thousands of bandages, drilled in front of Draper Hall, and made the best of homegrown entertainments—even combining a few carefully selected Abbot girls with Phillips Academy boys in yearly coed Gilbert and Sullivan productions. A host of defense-related courses were instituted, including First Aid, Motor Mechanics, Plane Spotting, Weather, and a "Protection-Production Plant" in which students learned to be air raid wardens, made dolls for children in war-torn nations, and knit garments of all kinds.

Science teacher Eleanor Tucker remembered that "the sense of community was stronger during the war than it would ever be again." Applications soared. And the Abbot community grew more diverse than ever, as it was a patriotic duty to admit teenaged refugees from abroad: two sisters from India, four daughters of Oxford University professors, a very few Jews, and the first of three Young sisters who arrived from China by way of the Philippines—all granted full tuition/board scholarships. Abbot was a haven of order and stability, yet equally of dedication and purpose. Wartime achievements underscored the strength and efficacy of Abbot's mission.

Tucker

Mickey Troub Friedman '46
(1928–)

In 1944 we were three Abbot girls who yearned to contribute to the war effort. Too young to enlist or give blood, we dreamed up an incredible plan: go into Boston, sing on the street, and raise money for the British War Relief.

It was a wild success, partly because we managed not to have the obligatory chaperone, due to my non-existent aunt and a temporary substitute—a lovely and willing lady picked up in South Station and quickly jettisoned. Nancy [Jay] Burns '46 accompanied Franny Gorham '46 and me on her recorder, and we sang in the meat lockers of Scollay Square, earning over eight dollars for the cause!

Burns

Gorham

After returning to school, we tried to keep our adventure secret but ultimately couldn't resist sharing it. Although it actually reached the ears of our august faculty, we were never punished because they simply did not believe such an outlandish story. But I can attest that it really happened!

Philip M. Drake '43
(1925–)

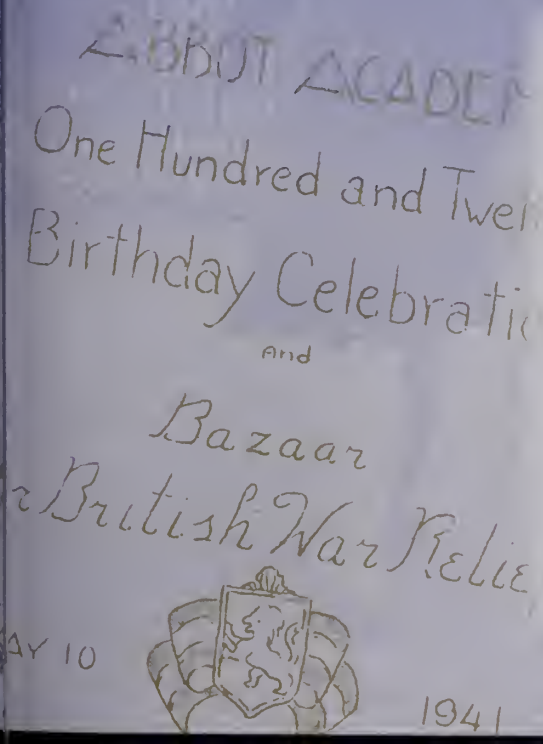
Of course Dr. Fuess's morning assembly on December 8, 1941, was dramatic, as it included President Roosevelt's speech of historic importance that Congress declare war on Japan. Nobody talked about anything besides Pearl Harbor, Japan, Hitler, and the Germans.

Rumors circulated that the Germans had submarines just off our coast and of the possibility of some sort of bombing from the Germans.

In short order, everybody was to have heavy covers over all windows so that the Town of Andover could not be identified from the air. Air wardens were appointed to patrol the streets. I was assigned to cover the street going toward town behind the Andover Inn—where Harriet Beecher Stowe had lived. We went in pairs, as I recall, and we felt very important.

My other memory is that suddenly Morse code was introduced as a new course—and the classroom was in Morse Hall! My roommate picked it up as if it were kindergarten stuff. I was a complete failure. My roommate was already classified 4-F and never going to use the Morse code. I was scheduled to be drafted, and perhaps I would need it. Fortunately, I never did use it.

From time to time in our senior year a classmate would volunteer to be drafted, and his classmates would give him a royal sendoff with a parade down School Street to the train. It was exciting, but most of us had no idea of what was ahead when we were sworn in and put on a uniform.



Mary Lou Miller Hart '47
(1928–)

The one thing I remember about that time was no spring breaks. Civilians had been asked to use rail transportation as little as possible. Most trains were being used to transport troops. Instead of vacation we were given free days. We never knew when they would be, so hopefully our homework was done so the day was really free.

Also, we would have one meatless day a week. Usually we would get a meat platter with maybe asparagus or some such vegetable.

Twomey

I think the saddest day was one year during finals. Mavis Twomey '46 got word that her brother had been killed in action. I had a final test with her that day. All I could think about was how brave she was to be there.

They were hard but historic times.

Cournand

Henry H. "Hank" Simpson '43

(1923–)

Army, First Lieutenant

In September 1941 I walked into Bishop 15 for the first time and saw a small, framed painting on the wall. It belonged to my new roommate, a French boy named Pierre B.R. Cournand. Pierre was a worldy student, and I was an overage 18-year-old upper middler. The painting on the wall said it all. It was an original Picasso, and I never heard of Picasso.

Pierre and I shared a Victrola. He played Ravel's *Bolero*; I played Miller's "In the Mood." Pierre and I were smokers. He carried Gauloises in an elegant Cross of Lorraine cigarette case; I carried Luckies Flat Fifties in a cardboard box. He followed European soccer in the *New York Times*; I followed the Phillies in the *Boston Globe*. He had hiked all over Europe; I had never been farther from Philadelphia than Newport, Rhode Island. Pierre spoke three languages; I spoke 20th-century idiomatic Americanese.

One day a classmate pointed out the difference between Pierre and me. "Cournand's a cosmopolite," he said, "and you're a 'provincialite'." I wasn't sure what that meant but it sounded right, because when you saw Pierre Cournand you pictured Paul Henreid suavely lighting Ingrid Bergman's cigarette in *Casablanca*.

In mid-afternoon on Sunday, December 7th, Pierre and I were doing homework when another kid burst in and said Japan had attacked Pearl Harbor. A couple of months later Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson came up and gave a talk in Cochran Chapel. "Stay in school," he told us.

I had turned 19 and couldn't follow that advice. I left Andover and was drafted into an anti-aircraft battalion; Pierre graduated and enlisted in the French army.

There was to be an ultimate difference. I served an undistinguished three-and-a-half-year U.S. Army hitch; Pierre Cournand was killed in action by a German 88.

Wilder D. Baker '49

(1931–)

My father was a career naval officer. In the year prior to entering the war he was leading Navy convoys across the Atlantic to bring Lend Lease ships to the aid of Britain. Early in 1942, he went to the Pacific for the remainder of the war. By the time I entered Andover's Summer School in 1945, I had visited three times with him: twice in Washington, where we lived, and once in San Francisco—each visit lasting three or four days. Then, when he returned to the states after the surrender of Japan in the fall of 1945, I was back at Andover.

I guess the war's impact on me is pretty clear: I was 13 when he came home to live, but I was already off to school and college and had yet to really know my father. That did not change until I had graduated from Yale and moved to San Diego, where he and my mother were then living.

One of my memories from that summer school has stayed vividly alive: riding on fire engines the evening that the surrender of Japan was announced. The carillon bells were ringing non-stop, car horns and kazoos were making a constant din, and fire engines came up from town. No one objected, so several of us jumped on the running boards and back ends of the trucks and toured the campus and town waving and screaming to everyone in sight. It was a Big Deal and a memorable occasion. That night in my Rockwell room, I remember crying in relief that now I finally knew father was going to be all right and would be coming home.

Why it's important to remember World War II

by Jonathan Alter '75

When I was a student in 1975, Andover celebrated the 200th anniversary of Paul Revere's midnight ride with a fun and, for me, thrilling reenactment. I was living in a dorm named for him! Revere had designed the Phillips Academy seal! With wonderful U.S. history teachers like Ed Quattlebaum, Tom Lyons, and the late Fritz Allis, I felt history close around me.

Around the same time, my father, Jim Alter, told me that as a boy in the 1920s he met some elderly Civil War veterans. American history is short, he told me. That Civil War veteran could have shaken hands with a Revolutionary War veteran, which made me only two degrees of separation from the founding of the Republic.

World War II is much closer to our own era but it feels as remote for some people as the times of Paul Revere or Abraham Lincoln. The difference between something that happened 50 years before one's birth and 150 or 200 years before can fade amid the pressures of modern life. For those without much historical imagination, the events of the past are equal in their irrelevance.

Except that World War II, the greatest military conflict in all of human history, is not yet beyond living memory, as President Bush so evocatively suggests. He and people like my 89-year-old father, who flew 30 missions in a B-24 over Nazi Germany, are a precious if rapidly dwindling resource. Those of us who know veterans of that war owe it to ourselves and our children to connect with these great Americans before they go on to their reward. The stories they tell are not just exciting (imagine having a war story handy for the 100th anniversary of Pearl Harbor in 2041), they help us cope with some of the great issues of our own time.

World War II offers two great lessons. The first is that appeasing aggressors doesn't work. That doesn't mean that we have to fight every villain around the world. In Vietnam and Iraq, the lessons of appeasement were over-learned. But the basic point that bullies (even in domestic politics) need to be confronted, not coddled, still applies.

The second big lesson of the postwar era is that isolationism, while tempting when we have so many costly challenges at home, is not an option. This was the lesson that Henry Stimson (Class of 1883) imparted to George Bush '42 and that Bush, my father, and others in the Greatest Generation are trying to impart to us. We live in an interdependent world and must stay fully engaged to keep the peace and help build a better world.

It wasn't just what the men and women of the World War II generation did in the war that shaped our lives. Consider what they did afterward. The postwar world they created wasn't perfect but it featured a commitment to education, innovation, security (at home and abroad), and equality that transformed the country and, eventually, the world. The motive for these changes was a sense that they had put their lives on the line for something more than the advancement of narrow self-interest, and that, as President Bush memorably said in 1989, no life is complete without some service to others.

It's hard to imagine any memories and lessons more relevant to our lives and our posterity. Maybe someone at Andover in 2145 will drive an ancient tank on campus to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the end of World War II. Maybe some new student will experience the same frisson of history that I felt outside Paul Revere South more than 35 years ago. Let's hope so.

Jonathan Alter is a columnist for Bloomberg View, an MSNBC analyst, and the author of two New York Times *best sellers:* The Defining Moment: FDR's Hundred Days and the Triumph of Hope *and* The Promise: President Obama, Year One.

Coda: Henry Stimson

Colonel Stimson remained Secretary of War until his 78th birthday, on September 21, 1945, and soon thereafter stepped down as president of Andover's Board of Trustees. On April 25, 1946, at the Hotel Roosevelt in New York City, the Andover Alumni Association sponsored a dinner in Stimson's honor. It was his first public appearance since retiring. Hailed by the 400 alumni present, Stimson closed his remarks with these words;

"Never has the world so needed the leadership of America and American principles. The United States is now the acknowledged leader upon whom the hope of that world rests. I often shudder lest the restless and selfish symptoms which have been appearing among us today may lead to a failure similar to that which followed our Great War of thirty years ago. It is a time when only high leadership can save us, and that leadership must come from American youth. In such a situation I am happy to take encouragement in the example of steadfast courage and faith which I have found now manifesting themselves in the great school at Andover."

Budget, Campaign, and Admission Top Trustee Spring Agenda

The Board of Trustees approved the Fiscal Year 2012 budget and increased the proposed facilities renewal budget by $2 million to begin to address items on the deferred projects list. Peter Currie '74, chair of the Finance Committee, commended the Academy for its continued fiscal prudence during challenging economic times. "This is, in fact, the new normal," he said. "I admire the fact that the whole place has continued to keep things snug."

In other business:

- Peter Ramsey, secretary of the Academy, and Tracy Sweet, director of communications, made a presentation that focused on an ambitious fundraising agenda in FY12. Sweet said that messaging strategy over the next year will focus on the "campaign as catalyst" and the ways in which philanthropy is "changing the complexion of the campus and making a difference in the lives of students and faculty." The Campaign for Andover closed FY11 at $234.6 million.
- Jane Fried, dean of admission and assistant head for enrollment, research, and planning, reported on the recent recruitment season, which marks the Academy's fourth year under a need-blind policy, and acknowledged the ongoing contributions of Alumni Admission Representatives (see story at right).
- The board authorized the purchase of the Methuen "boathouse property" for $1.95 million. The Academy has obtained the required permits, as well as philanthropic commitments to fund the purchase of the property. Site renovation and construction, however, remain contingent upon achieving additional fundraising goals.
- Trustees toured the newly renovated R.S. Peabody Museum of Archaeology. They were joined by the Peabody Advisory Committee and heard updates on the facility and program from committee chair Marshall Cloyd '58 and museum director Malinda Blustain.
- Trustees honored retiring alumni trustee Mary-Ann Somers '82. Board President Oscar Tang '56 described Somers as adding "tremendous dimension and diversity and special marketing expertise" to the board's work.

Photos by Gil Talbot

BIG BLUE Welcome!

This year's opening All-School Meeting was punctuated by the thunderous cheers of the Class of 2012, words of wisdom from Head of School Barbara Chase, and the annual procession of flags, one from each of the nations represented by members of the student body.

The first official meeting of faculty, staff, and students also is an occasion to celebrate the community's newest members—the 361 students who constitute the entering class of 2011–2012. Coming from 269 different schools and representing 41 states and 25 countries, the class is characterized by its diversity, achievement, and promise. A few facts related to the recent admission season:

- The admit rate held steady at 14 percent, while the matriculation rate increased 1 point to 79 percent.
- The entering class has a median estimated class rank of 99 percent and a median Secondary School Admission Test total score of 94 percent.
- Of the entering class, 21 percent interviewed with Alumni Admission Representatives.

Jane Fried, dean of admission and assistant head for enrollment, research, and planning, recognized that this is the first year the entire student body was admitted under the Academy's need-blind policy. Since 2003, the year preceding the Strategic Plan, the percentage of students on aid has risen from 36 percent to 46 percent. The policy also has allowed the Academy to increase access for full scholarship students.

This year, 14 percent of the junior class is supported by a full scholarship compared to 8 percent of ninth-graders in 2003. "The implementation of the 2004 Strategic Plan has made an important difference in the lives of students and their families across this nation and around this world," says Fried. "We are very thankful to all alumni, parents, and friends who have generously supported this initiative."

Fundraising efforts continue as the Academy seeks to raise the final $14 million toward its $72 million goal for financial aid.

Also of note, says Fried, is the growing importance of Alumni Admission Representatives (AARs), some 540 alumni around the country and abroad who help the Academy manage increasing demand for interviews. AARs interviewed 1,132 students last year—a nearly 200 percent increase since 2003.

"Our Alumni Admission Representatives are an indispensable part of the admission team," says Fried. "Their ability to act on behalf of the admission effort in their local cities and towns extends our reach to youth from every quarter."

—Tracy Sweet

Head of School Search

Interviews and Evaluations Underway

The Search Committee began its work in earnest over the spring and summer on the selection of a successor to Head of School Barbara Landis Chase. Chaired by Trustee Peter Currie '74, the committee is comprised of trustees and faculty, including Board President Oscar Tang '56, *ex officio*: trustees Dan Cunningham '67, Susan Donahue '70, Louis Elson '80, Amy Falls '82, Bill Lewis '74, and Josh Steiner '83; and faculty members Clyfe Beckwith, instructor in physics; Catherine Carter, instructor in classics; Steve Carter, chief operating and financial officer; Linda Griffith, dean of community and multicultural development and instructor in English, and Diane Moore, chair and instructor in philosophy and religious studies. The committee has sourced candidates from backgrounds that include independent schools, public education, higher education, and the nonprofit sector. "We have focused on the best schools in the country, the most relevant colleges and universities, and leaders in educational work in the foundation world," says Currie. "We also have been sensitive to the specific feedback we received from the extended Andover community, both about the attributes needed for the next Head, as well as specific nominations." The process has yielded approximately 300 candidates.

This fall the committee has focused its efforts on evaluating and meeting with candidates, some of whom are extraordinarily talented with "the energy, leadership, background, deftness of touch, and ambition for the Academy that would serve us wonderfully well," Currie says.

For the latest updates on the Head of School search, visit www.andover.edu/headsearch.

Michael Reist Promoted to CIO

Michael Reist, Andover's former director of investments, was promoted to chief investment officer in June. Reist, who also served as interim CIO, leads Andover's New York City–based investment office and is responsible for management of the Academy's endowment assets. He succeeds Amy Falls '82, who left the position last spring to become CIO and vice president for investments at The Rockefeller University in New York City.

"It gives me great pleasure to promote someone from within with such outstanding credentials and characteristics," said Trustee Tom Israel '62, chair of the search committee, treasurer of the board, and chair of the investment committee. "Michael had been Amy's right-hand man since the early days of the investment office, and has developed many of the systems and protocols that have made the office so successful."

Established in 2005, Andover's CIO position was the first of its kind among traditional independent schools.

Steve Carter, chief operating and financial officer, added that Reist stood out among an impressive, seasoned group of candidates, citing his "expansive knowledge of endowment management coupled with his comprehensive understanding of the Academy's goals and values."

Prior to joining the Andover investment office in 2006, Reist was employed by the Hackley School in Tarrytown, N.Y., where he helped execute the school's largest capital campaign to date, the construction of a new middle school, and its first public debt financing; he also taught mathematics and economics. A CFA charterholder, Reist began his professional career in the investment banking division of Bear, Stearns & Co. He holds a BA degree from Amherst College and an MBA from New York University's Stern School of Business, and lives in Tarrytown, N.Y., with his wife and two daughters.

Kemper Scholars Welcome New Recruiter

A reunion of Kemper Scholars in Goettingen, Germany, on August 21 brought together the departing program recruiter, Otto Vehrenkamp—who has served since 1975—and his successor, Antje Lewien '02, with one current and seven former Scholars. Standing, from left, are: Carl Koeckert '09, Manuel Rodriguez '08, Philipp Giro '12, Jonas Allerbeck '07, Lewien, Otto Vehrenkamp, and Dunja Vehrenkamp '77; kneeling, from left, are: Pia Aehnlich '10, Laura Moreno Morales '10, and Svenja Vehrenkamp '09. For more than 35 years, the Kemper Scholars program has chosen one or two European students to spend their senior year at Andover.

Andover Musicians Win Prestigious Fischoff Bronze

Cellist Madeleine Tucker '11 (pictured far left) and pianist David Lim '12—with fellow New England Conservatory of Music violinist Ingrid Yen—won the bronze medal at the 2011 Fischoff National Chamber Music Competition at Notre Dame University in Indiana in May. The trio was entered in the junior division of what has become the world's largest chamber music competition awarding one of the most coveted music prizes today.

Tucker, the winner of another fiercely competitive scholarship to an elite joint program in New York at Juilliard School of Music and Columbia University, is continuing her studies there. Lim is a senior at Andover.

Welcome New Trustees!

Three new members joined the Board of Trustees in July. Amy Falls '82 of New York City and Robert Campbell '66 of Rockport, Maine, were elected to six-year terms as charter trustees, and Steven Ho '74 of Vancouver, British Columbia, has been appointed to a two-year term as an alumni trustee.

Amy Falls: After serving as Phillips Academy's chief investment officer for six years, Falls recently joined The Rockefeller University as CIO and vice president for investments. Falls became Andover's first CIO in 2005, overseeing the Academy's investment office and management of the school's endowment. Prior to her Andover position, she was a managing director and global fixed income strategist for Morgan Stanley.

An active volunteer and philanthropist, Falls has served PA in a number of capacities—as a member of the Institute for Recruitment of Teachers Advisory Board, Andover Development Board, and Trustee Finance Committee, and as class agent and career mentor.

She holds a BA degree from Georgetown University and an MA from the John F. Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University. She lives in New York City with her husband, Hartley Rogers, and their three young children.

Robert Campbell: Campbell joined U.S. Trust in 1970, Beck, Mack & Oliver in 1980, and Fireman's Fund Insurance in 1986. After a brief stint with Steamboat Capital, he rejoined Beck, Mack & Oliver in fall 1990. He serves as partner in the employee-owned firm, which manages $3.5 billion for investors.

He has been generous both in his philanthropy and in his volunteer efforts on behalf of Andover. He currently serves as cochair of the Financial Aid Task Force and as a member of the Campaign Steering Committee. His past alumni activities include serving on the Gelb Advisory Committee and Alumni Council, and as class co-head agent.

Campbell holds a BA degree from Williams College. He lives in Rockport, Maine, with his wife, Amy. They have three grown children.

Steven Ho: Ho joins the board as an alumni trustee and cochair of the Annual Giving Board (AGB), on which he has served since 2007. He is president of Fairmont Shipping (Canada) Ltd., a full-service ship management company based in British Columbia.

Ho's volunteer work and philanthropy extend to many areas of the Academy, most recently the AGB. He is a retiring member of the Alumni Council and the Alumni Parent Committee. He also serves as class co-head agent and has served as Alumni Parent Fund cochair.

He holds a BA degree from Columbia University. He and his wife, Jaymie, live in Vancouver, B.C. Their strong legacy connection to Andover includes their three children, Anna '06, Sara '08, and Ben '11.

Educators from Across the Globe Discuss Common Challenges

Dubbed the "unlikely coalition," seven dissimilar schools with very similar goals formed the nucleus of an inaugural conference—spearheaded by Phillips Academy—to share best-practices innovations for creating globally competent students. More than 100 educators from nearly 40 public, private, and charter schools from as far away as China and South Africa attended the May 6 and 7 event, titled "Sharing Best Classroom Practices: Context for Change."

The Academy's Global Perspectives Group (GPG) sponsored the forum in Kemper Auditorium to "encourage participants to think outside the confines of their familiar context through the sharing of innovations by schools that are unlike each other," says GPG coordinator Peter Merrill.

In empirical expression of the conference's mission, organizers provided myriad ways to take part. Andover students stationed in the auditorium's control booth acted as interpreters for Chinese participants, who listened to real-time translations via headphones. Organizers also provided a simulcast of the forum in the Underwood Room next door for interested community members. A tape of the simulcast, dubbed in Chinese, was subsequently provided to a group of educators in China.

"The inclusion of primary, secondary, and tertiary institutions from many parts of the country and indeed from four continents was our answer to the global nature of the conference," explains Temba Maqubela, dean of faculty and assistant head for academics. "The choice of three keynote speakers—two from colleges (Harvard and Tufts) and one from the LEAP School in Cape Town—was intended to provide objectivity." Merrill added, "Impetus for the conference was Temba's awareness that GPG had unique opportunities to connect with remarkable institutions around the country and the world. The conference was an outreach effort with three goals: allow the PA community to learn from these programs; allow the partners to interact with one another; allow other schools and organizations to participate both by listening *and* attending 'how-to' workshops."

One participant helped further spread the forum's message. Among his many tweets, Dennis Richards of the Global Education Collaborative implored his followers to get involved: "Great day at Phillips Academy conf. The need for Global Ed leading to action is urgent. Too few see this."

This is GPG's first outreach effort since its inception in 2006 by Maqubela, who, with the support of Head of School Barbara Landis Chase, developed the multidisciplinary faculty advisory group to work toward the goals of Andover's 2004 Strategic Plan. Funding for the conference was provided by the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation. Plans for additional conferences—in May 2012 at Howard University in Washington, D.C., and in 2013 at the LEAP Schools in Cape Town—are underway.

—Amy Morris '92

Photos by Yuto Watanabe '11 and Amy Morris

Taking Center Stage at "The Fringe"

Along with describing PA's *Hot Grog* performance as "lively" and "swash-buckling," *Three Weeks*, a major professional reviewer at the festival, noted: "Direction is inventive and interesting, making excellent use of the space and creating more than you'd imagine possible out of step-ladders and sheets. Brilliance ahoy!"

Forty-three PA students—an ebullient mix of thespians, dancers, and musicians—took their talents to the streets and stages of Edinburgh, Scotland, in mid-August at the renowned Festival Fringe. For the first time, Andover presented two separate performances, an original dance titled *Physical Graffiti* and a rousing musical, *Hot Grog*.

Students were accompanied by Erin E. Strong, dance instructor and chair of Andover's theatre and dance department; dance instructor Judith Wombwell; theatre and dance instructors Mark Efinger and Billy Murray; musical director Christina Landolt; and cluster dean Cindy Efinger, who provided additional support.

"On previous tours we were guaranteed an audience," explains Mark Efinger. "This time as we were totally on our own, performing for purely willing and paying customers. The stunning costumes that Billy Murray and his students designed and created were a compelling invitation to both shows. Blackbeard (Andrew Schlager '12), in the streets of Edinburgh with a 5-year-old under his arm, declaiming 'I babysit!' was hard to turn down."

Thanks to an Abbot Academy Association Grant, students also designed eye-catching T-shirts and sophisticated flyers. "One of the most exciting moments of the trip," says Strong, "was watching our students promote their shows on the 'Royal Mile' (pictured above) amidst thousands of other performers."

Directed by Wombwell, *Physical Graffiti* was performed by the Andover Dance Group, an ensemble of PA's best student dancers, and choreographed by Wombwell and Strong. Set to the music of Led Zeppelin, the multimedia production featured a fusion of dance forms, including hip-hop, tap, swing, and contemporary.

Hot Grog, a pirate musical directed by Efinger, was performed by students from PA's theatre program. The production is a Musicians Theatre showcase, a theatrical form created in the 1970s by Bland Simpson and Jim Wann, and further refined by The Red Clay Ramblers, whose members instructed students in Blue Grass styles during workshops supported by an Abbot Grant last January.

This was Andover's eighth trip to the Edinburgh Festival Fringe, the largest arts festival in the world.

—*Jill Clerkin*

Named "Coach of the Year": Paul Murphy '84 (girls' swimming) and Peter Drench (softball), by the Lawrence, Mass., *Eagle-Tribune*

Honored: Jun Oh '12 as "Winter Swimmer of the Year," by the *Eagle-Tribune*

Captured: Big East Championship in softball, PA's first in a decade

Earned: Big East MVP honors, by Kayla Maloney '13

Named: Maloney, Ann Doherty '11, and Nicole Pelletier '13, to nine-player All-Tournament team

Nabbed: First place in the New England Prep School Ultimate League championship for the second straight year

Seized: Boys' tennis Class A New England Championship victory, following an undefeated season

Reclaimed: New England Prep School Division 1 Track championships, by the boys' and girls' track and field teams, the second consecutive title for the boys and a record fourth consecutive title for the girls. The girls' team racked up 150.33 points, the highest team total in a decade.

Broken x 3: NEPSTA records and school records in the 4x100m relay with a time of 49.50 sec., by Diana Tchadi '14, Rebecca Wagman '13, Aniebiet Abasi '11, and Alexis Walker '12; 9th-grade class record in the 300m intermediate hurdles with a time of 47.85 sec., by Tchadi

Toppled: Exeter's seven-year reign, with Andover's 2011 New England Road Cycling Championship victory—its first in a decade—following an undefeated season. Best and first place overall in girls' A: Alex Morrow '12. Second overall in boys' A: Matt Lloyd-Thomas '12

Won: Silver, by Andover crew in the men's eight grand final at the USRowing Youth National Championships in Oak Ridge, Tenn.

Earned: All-American status from the National Interscholastic Swimming Coaches' Association, by Amy Zhao '14 (50m freestyle) and sisters Kendall '11 and Lilybet MacRae '13 (diving); represents the first AA status for a member of the Andover girls' swim team since 2005.

Andover Athletics Hall of Honor

2011 INDUCTEES

This year's standing-room-only induction of Andover alumni and faculty emeriti into the Athletics Hall of Honor took place in Kemper Auditorium on June 11 during Reunion Weekend. The eight inductees, selected from more than 300 nominees, were recognized for their outstanding accomplishments in athletics and the exceptional ways their lives have reflected the values of the Academy.

Opening remarks and the introduction of new inductees by Athletics Committee cochairs Dan Dilorati '75 and Abigail Harris '96 were followed by a moving keynote address by ESPN sports reporter George B. Smith Jr. '83. Director of Athletics Michael Kuta provided closing remarks.

Read more about the 2011 inductees @ www.andover.edu/magazine

Nominations for the 2012 Andover Athletics Hall of Honor are now being accepted online at www.andover.edu/alumni/hallofhonor.

William S. Belichick '71

- Strong performer on the gridiron as a center during his Andover PG year
- Lettered in football, squash, and lacrosse at Wesleyan University
- Currently in his 12th season as head coach of the New England Patriots, his 36th as an NFL coach
- Only head coach in NFL history to win three Super Bowl championships (2002, 2004, 2005) in a four-year span
- Actively involved in many community charitable events

Arthur R.T. Hillebrand (Class of 1896)

- Standout tackle during his time at Andover
- Captain of Princeton's football and baseball teams; earned football All-American honors
- Football coach at William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia
- Varsity baseball coach at the U.S. Naval Academy
- Varsity football coach at Princeton; won national championship in 1903
- Elected posthumously to the College Football Hall of Fame in 1970

Thomas J. "Lou" Hudner Jr. '43

- Received five varsity letters while at Andover
- Graduated from U.S. Naval Academy in 1946
- Designated a naval aviator in 1949 and assigned to Fighter Squadron 32 aboard the USS *Leyte*
- Presented with the Medal of Honor by President Truman in 1951 for heroic action in the Korean War
- Served as Massachusetts Commissioner of the Department of Veterans' Services from 1991 to 1999

Meredith Hudson Johnston '01

- Awarded 11 varsity letters while at Andover
- Field hockey and ice hockey team captain her senior year
- Participated in 1999 Junior Olympics as a member of the U.S. National U16 Field Hockey Team
- Named *Boston Globe* New England Prep-School Female Athlete of the Year in 2001
- Led Yale in 2003 to the ECAC field hockey championship
- Overcame Hodgkin's lymphoma to run the Chicago Marathon in 2006

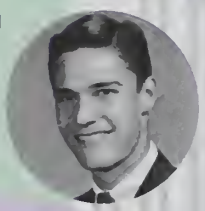
Paul Kalkstein '61

- Played basketball and lacrosse while at Andover
- Joined PA faculty in 1970 as an instructor in English
- Coached both boys and girls in a variety of sports at all levels
- Holds the record of 168 varsity wins, the most of any PA lacrosse coach
- Served as athletic director from 1984 to 1990
- Founded "AndoverAgain," an online learning program for alumni

Raymond A. Lamontagne '53

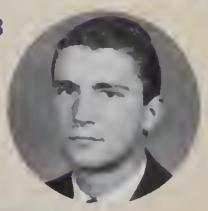
- Played multiple sports at Andover, including football, track, and baseball
- Running back on the undefeated 1952 football team; won Coach's Award for baseball
- Won baseball "Most Valuable Player Award" at Yale
- Declined a major league offer to teach English in China for two years
- Became a group leader for Crossroads Africa; built a school in West Africa
- Worked with Sargent Shriver as an early organizer of the Peace Corps
- Helped raise funds to build Hole in the Wall camp for children with life-threatening diseases; continues to serve as board chair

Thomas E. Pollock III '61



- Captained PA's 1961 rowing team under the tutelage of Coach Bill Brown '34
- Inducted into the Harvard Varsity Club Hall of Fame along with the entire 1965 Varsity Men's Heavyweight Crew
- Competed in the 1964 Summer Olympics in Tokyo
- Rowed in the winning boat in the 1965 World Championship in Lucerne, Switzerland
- Served as Alumni Admissions Representative for Andover for two decades
- Author of *The Rising: Journeys in the Wake of Global Warming*

William S. Smoyer '63



- At Andover, earned three varsity letters in soccer, three in hockey, and two in baseball
- Earned All-Ivy honors in soccer at Dartmouth, plus three letters in both soccer and hockey
- Described as "a superb athlete—competitive but always gracious"
- Served as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps; was killed in action in Vietnam in 1968
- Smoyer Family Field was created at Andover in 2007 to honor Bill and his brother David '59.

Reunion 2011

Nearly 1,500 alumni, family members, and guests gathered on campus in early June for Reunion 2011. Catching up with classmates, favorite dormmates, and long-lost friends was, of course, the most popular activity. Other weekend highlights included festive cocktail receptions and class dinners, the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor induction ceremony, and open houses at CAMD, the Brace Center for Gender Studies, the Andover Inn, the Peabody Museum, and the Addison Gallery's new Sidney R. Knafel Wing.

Lively and informative learning opportunities were offered in nine "Back to the Classroom" sessions. Led by current PA faculty, courses included "Global Islams," "Gene Silencing," and a hands-on introduction to archaeology. Two timely and well-attended alumni panels addressed the topics of health care reform and current foreign policy challenges.

See hundreds of reunion photos on BlueLink, PA's online alumni community, at http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

Awarded annually to the class with the highest percentage of reunion attendance, The Class of 1891 Bowl is presented by Oscar Tang '56 to Class of 2006 class agents Derek Strykowski and Kassie Archambault.

Nick Mele, Christopher Callahan, and Andrew McKinnon, all Class of 2001, meet for lunch in the Cage on Saturday.

In "Adventures in Astronomy," physics instructor Clyfe Beckwith explains the workings of the Gelb Science Center observatory's 16-inch reflector telescope.

Caroline Towbin '06 and her mother, Lisa Barlow '76, in Cochran Chapel following the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association

John Macomber, Rick Hudner, Cliff Crosby, and Bill Creelman, all Class of 1946, at Friday evening's cocktail reception

The Class of '06's Aba Temeng, Mgbechi Erondu, Chichi Erondu, and Whitney Dublin at an event to socialize with faculty and former faculty in Borden Gym

Photos by Gil Talbot and Bethany Versoy

Newest inductees into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor include, from left, Lou Hudner '43, Bill Belichick '71, Merri Hudson Johnston '01, Paul Kalkstein '61, and Ray Lamontagne '53.

At Friday's Welcome Buffet Dinner, PA English instructor Seth Bardo (center) and wife Sarah (second from right) with '06 classmates Julie Wadland, Jevan Jammal, Jamie Love, Whitney Dublin, and Tess Scott

Leslie Stroh '61, Jon Charnas '61, and Liliane Rubin (wife of Jim Rubin '61, not pictured) at the 50th Reunion Lobster Bake on Saturday

George Bartlett '61 with daughter Kate Bartlett Kimball '01 and her husband, Greg Kimball '01, in Cochran Chapel

From left, Betsy Cadbury '63, Pri Richards Phenix '37, Flosje Palacios Duterloo '51, and Clemency Chase Coggins '51 gathering for Friday evening's Abbot dinner in Davis Hall

Lindsay Baker '05 with Head of School Barbara Chase

the Buzzzzzz

Adam Namm '81 has been named ambassador to Ecuador by President Obama... The *New York Times* has promoted foreign editor Susan Chira '76 to senior management as assistant managing editor... David Ensor '69 brings his extensive international reporting and diplomatic experience to his new position as director of the Voice of America... Dr. Eli Avila '77 now serves as the first Hispanic cabinet member—as Secretary of Health for the Commonwealth—in Pennsylvania's history... Welcome another college start-up, this one from Jessica Cole '08, with the launch of Roammeo, a calendar mobile app for laptop or smart phone that lists happenings in various cities, starting with homebase at Yale... April 17 was John Kellett ['44] Day in Houston, for being a "champion for social justice and equality"... Avant-garde musician-artist and recent PA artist-in-residence Tristan Perich '00 has been named to NPR's Top 100 composers Under 40 list... Two musicians of the classical persuasion, Meta Weiss '05 and Arianna Warsaw-Fan '04 have teamed up to create a classical music video of the Handel-Halvorsen Passacaglia... Honorary degrees last spring went to Ashoka founder Bill Drayton '61 (Babson College) and George H.W. Bush '42 (Dartmouth)... Wastewater engineer Ashley Murray '97 has been named a National Geographic Society Emerging Explorer... Disney's spring movie, *Prom*, featured Tom McDonell '04 as "bad boy" Jesse Richter... Craig Gilbert '43, creator of the PBS series on the Loud Family of Santa Barbara, Calif., that presaged reality TV in the 1970s, was the subject of an HBO documentary called *Cinema Verite* last spring... recent BU law school grad Franco Torres '96 recently was awarded an Equal Justice Works fellowship to work with the Florida Immigrant Advocacy Center in Miami... Photographer Philip Makanna '58 won the International Calendar Competition's "Calendar of the Year" and "Best of Show" awards for his *Ghosts of the Great War—2011* calendar featuring aircraft of the First World War... The Academy for New Musical Theatre awarded Randy Hobler '64's play, *The Spirit of River City*, based on the life of *The Music Man* Meredith Willson, second prize in its annual contest... Former deputy secretary at the Department of State Jim Steinberg '70 has been named dean of the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Affairs at Syracuse, where he also will teach social science, international affairs, and law... Marsha Kazarosian '74 has been elected secretary of the Massachusetts Bar Association for 2011–2012... Helen Spink '02 will travel to Australia in August as vice-captain of USA Freedom, the women's U.S. Australian Football League team, and will compete in the inaugural women's Australian Football International Cup... Caroline Lind '02, she of Beijing Gold, rowed in the USA women's eight that won the Remenham Challenge Cup at the Henley Royal Regatta in June... Word has slipped out that Dig It Audio founder Tom Efinger '81 won a Grammy last year for his sound engineering on the best comedy album, *Stark Raving Black*... *Wedding Palace*, a romantic comedy directed by Christine Yoo '86, was premiered at the LA Asian Pacific Film Festival in May... Sarah Sherman '04 has become a real-life rocket scientist at NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena after finishing a master's degree in engineering at Princeton... Matt Appleby '11, Patrick Wolber '11, and friend Andrew Perez celebrated their graduations by biking some 4,660 miles from Hampton Beach, N.H., to Florence, Ore., by way of Washington, D.C., Charlotte, N.C., and Colorado... Cross-country runner Katie Ellinger '12 donned a Big Blue track suit and *ran* the Great Wall of China this past summer.

Nantucket

Washington, D.C.

Providence, R.I.

Phillips Academy Alumni/Parent Events, October 2011–Mid-February 2012

Oct. 21–23	Andover	Parents' Weekend
Oct. 22	Boston	Head of the Charles Regatta
Oct. 24	New York	1980s Reception
Oct. 25	St. Louis	College Young Alumni Event
Oct. 26	Pittsburgh	College Young Alumni Event
Nov. 4–5	Andover	Leaders' Weekend
Nov. 5	Andover	"Bid on Blue" Auction Dinner
Nov. 10	Tokyo	Regional Event
Nov. 11	Andover	Veterans Day Dinner Program with Tom Hudner '43
Nov. 12	Exeter, N.H.	Andover-Exeter Games
Nov. 12	Seoul	Regional Event
Nov. 15	Princeton	College Young Alumni Event
Nov. 16	Hong Kong	Regional Event
Nov. 16	New York	1960s/1970s Reception
Nov. 18	Bangkok	Regional Event
Nov. 29	London	Reception with Addison Director Brian Allen
Jan. 7	Seoul	Head of School Regional Event
Jan. 12	Hong Kong	Head of School Regional Event
Jan. 19	London	Head of School Regional Event
Feb. 15	San Francisco	Head of School Regional Event
Feb. 16	Los Angeles	Head of School Regional Event

For additional listings, please visit the Office of Alumni Affairs event calendar at www.andover.edu/alumni.

Washington, D.C.

Philadelphia

Martha's Vineyard

Chatham, Mass.

Chatham, Mass.

Andover Military Affinity Group

Andover and the Military, a new campus affinity group, recently launched its website—thanks to the work of Marine Capt. Seth Moulton '97 and Army 1st Lt. Tom Barron '04, the research and organizational efforts of Marine 2nd Lt. Karl Novick '07, and alumni support from Tom Beaton '73 and Harry Flynn '75, among others.

The site includes an explanation of the group's mission, a registry of Andover alumni who are veterans or are currently serving, and an overview of the new military History Project—initiatives they hope will prompt the involvement of alumni from across the decades. The site also will allow alumni to use an online form to provide the names of additional Andover alumni who have had an affiliation with the military for inclusion in the registry.

The History Project is an ongoing effort to research and write about Andover's participation in America's wars throughout the school's history. Alumni are invited to contribute written pieces, which then will be posted on BlueLink (bluelinkalumni.andover.edu), PA's online alumni community, and on Facebook (www.facebook.com/PAserves).

—Jenny Savino, *Associate Director of Alumni Affairs*

In Memory of Todd A. Isaac '90

Todd Isaac was known for his indomitable spirit and, although he perished in the catastrophic events of 9/11, that spirit was alive and well at Stuyvesant High School in Lower Manhattan on the 10th anniversary of his loss. More than 40 alums gathered for some lively basketball followed by a reception and dinner sponsored by the Todd A. Isaac Memorial Scholarship committee. The group—made up of Todd's friends from his two alma maters, Andover and Holy Cross, and business associates at Cantor Fitzgerald—has raised its goal of $750,000 to endow a scholarship in Isaac's honor that will enable an underprivileged student to attend Andover every year.

The Campaign for Andover—An Update

Arriving in mailboxes soon, the Report of Giving will include a complete campaign report as well as an honor roll of donors. Featured in the book will be photographs from events in New York and Boston and alumni reflections from Allegra Asplundh-Smith '04, Marshall Cloyd '58, P'88, '95, '03, Walter Haydock '71, P'04, Nobu '78 and Marcia Ishizuka, P'08, '11, and Jane Paffard Nichols '61, P'90.

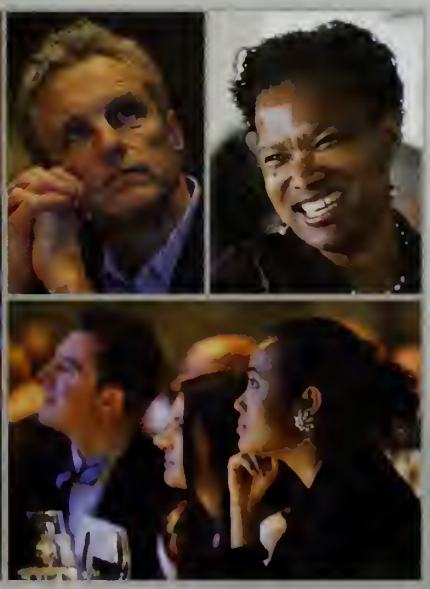
For timely information about The Campaign for Andover, please visit www.andover.edu/campaign. To make a gift to the Andover Fund—an integral component of the campaign—visit www.andover.edu/af and choose the area that is most meaningful to you.

THE CAMPAIGN FOR ANDOVER PROGRESS*

$237,300,000	79%	$300,000,000
GIFTS & PLEDGES		GOAL

	100%
ALUMNI PARTICIPATION	GOAL

**This information reflects gifts and pledges from July 1, 2005 (the beginning of the campaign), through September 30, 2011. Alumni participation includes all gifts and pledges made by alumni during that timeframe.*



The Campaign for
ANDOVER

BUILDING
on the
SUREST
FOUNDATION

ANDOVER BOOKSHELF

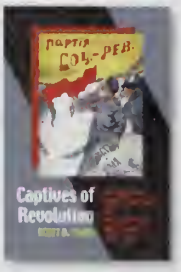
Graphic Women
by Hillary L. Chute '94
Columbia University Press

Graphic Women explores the autobiographical comics created by five contemporary female graphic novelists who don't flinch from depicting personal traumatic experiences. Chute claims, "Some of today's most riveting feminist cultural production is in the form of accessible yet edgy graphic narratives."

Push Comes to Shove
by Maud Lavin '72
MIT Press

Lavin examines the current cultural shift toward celebrating aggressive women—as shown in movies, TV, art, and the Internet. She posits, "In cultural manifestations ... there exists for the first time in the nation's history, albeit unevenly, a growing, heavily viewed array of positive representations of aggressive women."

Captives of Revolution
by Scott B. Smith '81
University of Pittsburgh Press

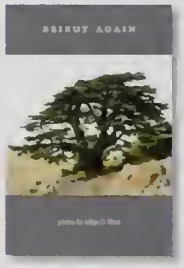


Subtitled "The Socialist Revolutionaries and the Bolshevik Dictatorship, 1918–1923," this thoroughly researched historical analysis provides new insights into the strengths and weaknesses of the opposing factions in the Russian Civil War. An associate professor of history at Linfield College, Smith casts light on postrevolutionary strategies that helped define the future of the Soviet state.

Three Stages of Amazement
by Carol Edgarian '80
Scribner

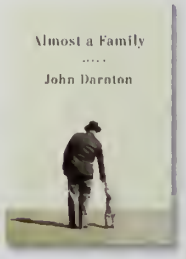
Edgarian's second novel illuminates the complexities a modern married couple living in San Francisco navigates—loyalty, parenthood, careers, ambition, heroism, finances, uncertainty, secrets—in a humorous and thought-provoking writing style. Edgarian is the publisher of the nonprofit online literary arts magazine *Narrative*.

Beirut Again
by Allen C. West '48
Off the Grid Press



Born in Beirut, American Allen West visited there recently. His book of sparse poetry gracefully touches upon the deep roots and poignant events of his life. Ranging over three wars and several continents, the poems evoke images that are both personal and universal.

Almost a Family
by John Darnton '60
Knopf



To create this forthright memoir, retired *New York Times* London bureau chief Darnton must investigate and then come to terms with details of his parents' lives. His father was killed in WWII while working as a *NY Times* correspondent when Darnton was an infant, and his mother died in 1968, after managing to raise him and his brother, Robert '57.

Podebrady
by Francis Klein '66
Finishing Line Press

"Such fearless examination of what is terrifying and such determination to move beyond self-pity"—that is how NPR commentator Bill Littlefield '66 characterizes many of Klein's poems in this slim but powerful volume. Titles intriguingly range from "Éclair" to "Abu Ghraib," and two of the 26 poems are written about Klein's Andover classmate Bill Haviland.

Next to Nothing
by Chris Agee '74
Salt Publishing

Packed with emotion and imagery, this moving book of poetry chronicles Agee's grief in the years following the 2001 death of his beloved young daughter. The author of two earlier collections of poetry, Agee lives in Ireland, where he writes reviews for the *Irish Times* and is editor of *Irish Pages*, a journal of contemporary writing.

American Affairs
by John Clark Pratt '50
Ghost Road Press

Pratt, a retired English professor and U.S. Air Force lieutenant colonel, used his life experiences to craft an intriguing novel set during the Cold War era. A well-meaning American professor becomes tragically involved in America's attempt to install a democracy in a totalitarian state that is undergoing a revolution.

—These capsule notices were prepared by Sharon Magnuson.

Been published recently? Please send your book to Sharon Magnuson, Office of Communication, Phillips Academy, 180 Main St., Andover MA 01810-4161. After your book is announced, it will be donated to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Autographed copies appreciated! Regrettably, due to the high volume of books written by alumni, we cannot announce self-published books, but will forward them to the OWHL.

1933

Alfred R. McWilliams
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armcwillioms@chorter.net

PHILLIPS Graduating with his college class Phi Beta Kappa and already being accepted at Yale Law School starting September 1937 would seem to take care of any immediate problems, or even choices, for **Rynn Berry**. But there was this offer of a trip around the world—as tutor of a 15-year-old 10th-grader who would be his charge—to start at the same time as law school. What would anyone do? Rynn postponed his entry into law school for a year and started packing.

There ensued a battery of formidable-sounding "shots" and footwork through various U.S. State Department exercises, and at last in the early fall the party was at sea aboard the German liner *Bremen* for the five-day (!) run to Europe. (Yes, five days. But there's always shuffleboard.) Docking at Southampton, the travelers fanned out to cover the British Isles, France, Italy, Greece. The trip planners, thoughtful of the prewar rumblings in Europe, avoided Germany and her World War I allies and made for Egypt by way of Rome, Greece, and the Dodecanese. All side trips were made by car, small boat, or on foot. Egypt, of course, was fascinating, especially as shown in the pictures of Rynn's party taken in front of the Great Pyramid of Cheops: the men, all impeccably attired in business suits and neckties, riding camels. Time marched on, however, and the group made its way across India, with its incredible wealth and abject poverty seemingly side by side: snake charmers, tiger hunts, sunrise over the Himalayas, the Taj Mahal compared with the squalor of Bombay and Calcutta. The route took them to world-known spots, which would become in only a few years the scene of vicious fighting of WWII—Java, the Philippines, as well as the battle of Shanghai, all at the cost of lives and cultural treasure.

After a final stop in Japan, marked by the hostility of their hosts, the group took a Canadian Pacific liner to Hawaii and continued on the same liner back to the continent of North America. And in three years Rynn would be back, courtesy of the U.S. Army Air Corps. Your Kindly Old Editor wishes it were possible to do justice here to Rynn's account

Doing their part for the war effort

Background:

Phillipian article, 1942

Photos top to bottom:

Nursing class, 1943

Airplane spotting, 1943

Weather class, 1943

Dance for Victory, 1942

Shoveling snow off the B&M tracks, 1943

of the expedition. One wonders what would be written of a similar journey 70 years from the 2011 graduation, in the year 2081.It is difficult to follow the foregoing with the news of the passing of **John Badman Sr.**, at the age of 96 on March 9, at his home in Vero Beach, Fla. Following PA, he graduated from Yale in 1937 and finished his studies at New York University. He served in the U.S. Navy in both Atlantic and Pacific theaters, as an executive officer in ROTC at the University of Texas, and retired at the grade of lieutenant commander. John will be remembered for his participation in numerous campus activities, but most memorable is his record on the varsity track team from 1929 to 1933, the last year as team captain. During this period he set a school high-jump record and received two prestigious scholarship awards. After graduating from Yale, John was a member of the U.S. Track & Field Team that compiled an outstanding record against other national teams. John finished a busy career in a series of management positions with Union Carbide, a company now known as Unicare Corp. He is survived by two sons, a sister, and three grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, Barbara.

The Class of 1933 extends its deepest sympathy. We shall all miss knowing he is there.

1934

ABBOT
Mory R. Stewort
865 Centrol Ave., I-405
Needhom MA 02492
781-444-3449

1935

ABBOT
Doris Schwortz Lewis
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Chestnut Hill MA 02467
617-244-7302
doss123@webtv.net

1936

Lucy H. Winship
Heritoge Heights
149 E. Side Drive 350
Concord NH 03301
603-225-7109
lhwinship@comcost.net

ABBOT In the last few days, I've enjoyed visiting with classmates via the telephone where possible.

Clara Holland Chase in Bethesda, Md., sounded her usual perky self. It's always a treat to talk with her.

Anne Robins Frank sounded hale and hearty, now fully recovered from a spill she took in February. She lives in Louisville, Ky.

Elinor Robinson Goodwin is at home in Norway, Maine. She no longer drives, and relies on her son who lives nearby. If the "Mainiacs" can gather this summer, she would like to join up.

Going down the list of seven classmates, the phone number I have for **Elizabeth Drake King** has been disconnected. The last I heard she was in her own home.

I reached **Helen O'Brien Olcott** at home in Kennebunk, Maine. No bones broken in a recent fall. She could join up if we plan a gathering this summer.

Those five still live on their own, if my picture of Betty King holds true.

Mary Trafton Simonds is recovering from a broken hip but should return to her home at Brookhaven in Lexington, Mass., before too long. She's had a busy year and, but for her health, would have gone to our 70th Reunion at Andover.

The phone number I have for **Lois Holmes Stokes** at Brookhaven has been disconnected. Mary Simonds reports that she is nearby in an extended care unit.

Husband Steve and I continue in good health at Heritage Heights and are looking forward to our usual stay in Maine, interrupted by a weekend in Vermont to attend the wedding of our grandson Jake Hannon and Kelly Nelms. Needless to say, all this gallivanting will be with help from our family.

1937

John Foskett
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Sonibel FL 33957
239-472-1726
jdfoskett@ott.net

PHILLIPS Without other information to report, I regret having to start with the sad news of the departure of two of our classmates. **Harold N. Munger Jr.** died peacefully at home in Osterville, Mass., on Feb. 6. In past years we had several conversations together, and I always enjoyed the phone visits. I'm sure he was out on the golf course right up to the end. We send our condolences to his sons and grandchildren.

The news of the death of **Kimball A. Loring Jr.** on April 22 was a special shock to me, as we kept in touch fairly frequently and he was very helpful in providing news for these notes. I have since talked to his wife, Pat, learning that Kim was killed in an accident while working on their property in New Hampshire. Our conversation certainly reinforced in my mind the necessity for all of us to be as prepared as possible for the unexpected. Kim was a special friend to many in our class, and all will join me in sending our condolences to Pat and family.

With respect to class notes, I have really enjoyed the responsibility and the opportunity to chat with classmates but, regrettably, the old urge is gone and procrastination has taken over so that I'm concerned that I'm no longer doing the job properly. I am even getting to the point of considering the inclusion of an Oklahoma joke sent me by a friend—about two guys who auctioned off a dead mule, made a good haul of money, and are now in Washington in charge of the economic recovery program.

The problem is that few, if any, of those who read these notes take the initiative to send along to me personal news of interest in their lives or reminiscences of days gone by, news that many of us would enjoy reading while thinking back on past associations and friendships. So if you want me to continue, send me news I can use. Otherwise, I only will do the obits and include other info suggested by the alumni office on campus, unless one of you should volunteer to take over the job of class secretary. Now, there's an idea! Cheers.

1938

ABBOT & PHILLIPS
Dono Lynch '68
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Montoro CA 94037-0539
650-728-8238
Dono.h.lynch@gmoil.com

Please see the In Memoriam section for obits for **George Tooker** and **A. Thomas Conlin**.

1939

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comeronmory@verizon.net

Joseph F. Anderson
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Lower Hollow Rood
Dorset VT 05251
802-867-4119

PHILLIPS Among the tasks of class secretary, the most interesting has been writing up our class notes for the *Andover* magazine. It is thus with regret that I must now give up this assignment, principally as I must devote more time to the physical therapy and related activities arising from the misfortune of having broken my neck in November 2007. Since this will be my last class notes contribution, I thought it may be of some interest to you to learn a bit about my post-Andover life.

From Andover, along with half of our graduating class in 1939, I went to Yale, graduating in 1943. In the fervor of wartime and patriotism, I joined the U.S. Army Air Force. There I spent most of my military career in a group known as MIS-X. Not part of the OSS, MIS-X was the only Army secret unit whose purpose was to help Allied air crew shot down over occupied Europe to evade capture, most often by working with the French Resistance.

The job of our group included the establishment and maintenance of contact with those of our troops who had been captured and were being held in prison camps. To them we would send secretly concealed equipment, maps, and so on to aid in attempts to escape. In each case we worked with and were trained by MI-9, the British equivalent of MIS-X. The G-2 sections of each American Army, of which there were three involved in the invasion of France—1st Army, 3rd Army in Normandy, and 7th Army on the Mediterranean coast of France—had MIS-X units.

When the war ended in May 1945, I joined the Exploitation Section of the U.S. Strategic Air Force. Our mission was to retrieve German equipment, documents, and knowledgeable personnel from the area designated to become the Soviet zone of Germany prior to the formal establishment of the Occupation Zones.

Discharged from the Air Force in May 1946, I joined the Central Intelligence Group (CIG), which shortly thereafter became the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) upon the passage of the Defense Act of 1947. I served with the CIA in many overseas posts, among them Switzerland, Germany, France, Vietnam, and England.

A rather unusual task I had was participation in meetings in Geneva in the '50s between Chinese and United States delegations principally discussing such issues as the release of Allied flyers captured by the Chinese. Whereas ordinarily U.S. delegations would have been precluded from including the CIA, in this case I was part of a four-man delegation, as there had been an incident regarding captured spies Richard Fecteau and Jack Downey (about whom much press was devoted at the time), who were CIA officers.

Our then ambassador to Prague, U. Alexis Johnson, led the U.S. delegation, which was composed of his advisor (a Chinese expert coming from London), a Foreign Service Officer who served as interpreter, and me. Although we and the Chinese had agreed that there was to be no taking of notes at our meetings, our actual purpose was to record as much as possible of what was said—of course, with the purpose of securing the release of Fecteau and Downey. As soon as a meeting had ended I would return quickly to the U.S. Mission, where a secretary transcribed to typewritten copy the notes I had taken. To the best of my recollection, although three such meetings were held, the Chinese steadfastly rejected any prisoner release at that time.

In 1978 I retired from the CIA. Two years later, I joined the Phillips Collection, the first museum of modern art in the U.S., located in Washington, D.C., where I focused on research for the first catalogue of the collection, as well as (naturally enough for a nonprofit) the necessary function of fundraising. Later I became a trustee, stepping down after 10 years when I assumed trustee emeritus status.

At this conclusion of my Andover class secretarial career, I am very pleased to let you know that **Joe Anderson** has enthusiastically accepted to become my successor. Joe is a graduate of Hamilton College, from which he also received a law degree. He will be

During Saturday's Annual Meeting, Priscilla Phenix '37 stands to acknowledge applause as the most senior person to attend Reunion Weekend. Behind her is her travel companion, Betsy Cadbury '63.

Before the Annual Meeting, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase greets members of the Old Guard, from left, Faelton Perkins '39 and his wife, Pauline, Emily Mills Courtice '41, and Frances Troub Roberts '41.

Loyal members of the Old Guard attending reunion are, seated, Emily Courtice '41, Pri Phenix '37, and Frances Roberts '41. Standing are Philip Drake '43, Manny Cadenas '40, Faelton Perkins '39, and class secretary Will Cochran '41.

looking forward to hearing from you and receiving information and updates on your lives since Andover. As he assumes the secretarial mantle, I, with you, look forward to his telling us about his life since June 1939.

With a great deal of regret, I must tell you that **Richard G. Mintz**, who so faithfully served as our class treasurer, died on April 20 of this year.

It is also with sadness that I inform you of the death of our classmate **George Oliva Jr.** on April 24, 2011. A loyal alum, George sent three sons to Andover, George III '73, Mark '78, and Tod '83; two grandchildren also went to Andover, and one is a current student there.

Finally, the Academy learned that **John Walsh** died on Sept. 17, 2010. Please see the In Memoriam section for obits for these three beloved classmates.

1940

Doris Sawyer Gordon
182 Ridge Trail Drive
Sedona AZ 86351-7382
928-282-8565
Deandraartist@bigplanet.com

ABBOT I have thoroughly enjoyed being your class secretary for three years, and now, miracles of all miracles, classmate **Deanie Nichols Lane** has generously offered to take over, so please call her at 617-924-1981 or write her at 125 Coolidge Ave, Watertown MA 02172 with your news, so it isn't just news of a few of us "same olds."

I caught Deanie just as she returned from her usual three months in Dubai via London with her daughter Olivia, who has a new granddaughter in Dubai. Deanie was also in Karachi, Pakistan, a chilly seaport, so she went to Islamabad and then London. Quite the traveler, and I admire her energetic 80s.

Ed Nutting, widower of our faithful **Mary Howard Nutting**, who died Oct. 17, 2010, told me Myndie had enjoyed her 88th birthday in September 2010. Ed, also 88, now lives alone in their home of many years in Gloucester, Mass., but is surrounded by their three children in Massachusetts and Maine. We had a long chat and hope to get together this summer with Deanie and also **Molly Chase Foster**.

Molly spends each year dividing her time between Brooksby Village in Annisquam, Mass., and Florida. She loves her life, especially bridge (duplicate) and plays almost daily, and says, "It satisfies any social desires, my brain quickens, and it is fun," and she wins often.

Molly's grandson got married in Chatham, Mass., in July, and her granddaughter just returned from China. Hopefully, I'll hear more this summer.

I found **Patricia Elliot Sullivan** and her adoring husband, Jack, on the phone at home in Honolulu. They plan to fly East in June, as usual, to visit family in DC and Virginia, and also to Connecticut to see daughter Janet Ettele, whom I met last June at our 70th Reunion. In fact, they might return to Andover for another reunion.

We are members of the Old Guard now, ladies, and we can go to any reunion. Why not? It is great fun to recall old memories of Andover and Abbot and see a few old friends or make new ones. Jack Sullivan told me that Janet, in September, will publish her first book related to Buddhism—about generosity, the intention to benefit others, and a young man's journey to learn the value of generosity in his life. Janet's publisher was so impressed, he has given her the go-ahead for a second book. Jack's son Glenn Sullivan and his Japanese wife, Kaori (pen name: Rui Kodemari), have won many awards and published 54 books including poetry, and Glenn was asked by a Japanese publisher to do a new translation of *The Tale of Genji* into English. It is the oldest novel ever written (approximately A.D. 1000), Jack told me. Wow, what a literary family!

Your retiring secretary's nephew John Faggi '63 retired last June from teaching in Oakland, Calif., and recently moved to Reno, Nev., with his wife, Joanne Parrelli, a retired lawyer and judge, to be near their two precious young granddaughters. They just visited me and daughter Amy in Sedona and are happily exploring Arizona. They arrived on the anniversary of last May's passing of my sister Jeanne Sawyer Faggi Stanwood '38. So we shared old photos and fond memories together with Amy. Jeanne and I were very close, and I so miss our long chats and fun together.

I say *au revoir* to my classmates of yore as I leave this week with my son Alex Hoar of Amherst, Mass., for a cruise on the Snake and Columbia rivers on a paddle wheeler with America Cruise Lines, leaving from Portland, Ore., and finishing near Spokane, Wash. We'll also visit Alex's relatives there. I am very excited with much to prepare! Thank goodness I have a live-in helpmate to care for my home and beloved cat Mimo when I leave.

Then home to repack for a Gordon wedding in Rhode Island in June with daughter Amy and a drive to our beloved Maine coast to rest with my birds, flowers, painting, writing, theatre, and beaching, escaping Arizona summer heat and seeing my East Coast family. At 89, I am so lucky. One day at a time, with a smile.

Your class secretary is trying to contact you!

PA provides class secretaries with updated contact information for their classmates. To update your record:

- e-mail alumni-records@andover.edu
- visit BlueLink at http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu
- telephone 978-749-4287 or
- send a note to Alumni Records
  Phillips Academy,
  180 Main Street, Andover MA 01810-4161

1940

Blake Flint
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Sarasota FL 34236-7751
941-955-9396
cbflint@webtv.net

PHILLIPS Andover and Abbot alumni/ae were wined and dined at a dinner party March 16 in Sarasota, Fla., welcoming Associate Head of School Becky Sykes and her husband, Elwin Sykes, faculty emeritus in English. The dinner was held at the Bijou Cafe, one of Sarasota's most prestigious restaurants, and was attended by some 45 well-wishers. It was a very gracious affair, made more so by an excellent report by Mrs. Sykes on the latest happenings on Andover Hill.

Mac McLaughry is living in Hanover, N.H., and boasts eight children and 18 grandchildren. He and his wife, Annie, are doing well. Mac is still skiing! One of his grandchildren was captain of the alpine ski team at Dartmouth. Mac has no desire to go south in the winter. As he puts it, "Hanover has no tornadoes, no volcanoes, no earthquakes." They are happy to stay right where they are.

Kroger Pettengill says he has slowed down a lot, but he still spends winters in Naples, Fla. He has three grandchildren—two living in California and one in Cincinnati.

Miko Pease is in good shape—stopped playing tennis, but is taking up golf again. He lives year-round on Martha's Vineyard, which is sparsely populated in the winter months. Miko's son lives in Malibu, Calif., and pilots a big jet for a private company. Miko's daughter lives in Massachusetts.

Tom McElroy still resides in Dallas and is still practicing law. He is currently preparing a response in an eminent domain case where local government is trying to take his client's land at a bargain

price. Tom and his family are in good health. One daughter lives in California, where she and her two daughters are models. He has another daughter and two sons living in the Dallas area. Tom was in the Naval Reserve and returned to Yale to finish in its class of 1945.

And now for the sad news:

Pierpont B. Buck died June 10, 2010. He was a technical director for the National Academy of Sciences. He was a graduate of Yale and a member of its varsity crew. He was founding member and trustee of the Church of the Apostles in Fairfax, Va. He wrote in the Yale 50th reunion book, "One of my greatest disappointments comes from watching colleges like Yale lose sight of the wisdom of God and worship the wisdom of man and woman." Pete's wife of 65 years, Dorsie, survives him.

Edward C. Chapin died Sept. 27, 2010. Following Andover, Ed earned a degree in engineering from MIT, and he pursued a career in aeronautical engineering. He became manager of engineering operations for United Aircraft Research Laboratories in East Hartford, Conn. He was an avid sailor and cross-country skier. He is survived by wife Marjorie, son Ted '68, and daughter Sarah. Son Tom Chapin '75, an accomplished jazz musician, died in 1998. Ed and Marjorie enjoyed attending concerts at Andover that were dedicated to the memory of Tom.

Richard T. Richards died on Dec. 25, 2010. Dick will be remembered for his swimming prowess at both Andover and Yale and his ever-present droll humor. Following his active duty in the Navy in WWII, he got a degree in civil engineering and rose to be manager of hydraulic engineering at Burns and Roe Enterprises. Ever available to volunteer, he had logged more than 17,000 hours of volunteer community service at the time of his 50th reunion at Yale, mostly with the American Red Cross.

Stephen B. Finch died on Feb. 7, 2011. While at Yale, Steve volunteered for the Army and served with the 76th Infantry Division of Patton's 3rd Army in France and Germany. As he put it, "After 110 days of continuous combat chasing Germans through the Ardennes, Rhineland, and across Germany to Chemnitz, I emerged without a scratch in 1945 to begin a Wall Street career." Among other roles, he served many years as NYSE floor partner for the Cleveland firm of Prescott, Ball & Turben.

RIP.

1941

Ruth Bandy Lowy
70 Chestnut Ave.
Larchmant NY 10538
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ruthlowy@aptanline.net

ABBOT **Franny Troub Roberts** reports that she and **Emily Mills Courtice** spent a lovely reunion weekend together: "As members of the Old Guard (70-plus years out) we were guests of PA and are invited to come back to future reunions whenever we like. Unfortunately, no other members of Abbot 1941 appeared. . . . We were not the oldest, however; an energetic woman [Priscilla Phenix] from the Class of 1937 joined us for cocktails and dinner. We went to the Abbot dinner in the beautifully renovated big room [Davis Hall] in McKeen where we had Tiffin every day."

Frannie continues, "Emmy's son Dan and his wife, Marion, accompanied Emmy on her trip east and did a lot of the heavy lifting for both of us. My sister Mickey Troub Friedman '46 was there with a couple of classmates. Unfortunately, it rained most of the weekend, which I don't think had happened at other reunions, but it didn't stop the bagpipers from playing as we stood on the chapel steps dodging raindrops. Inside the chapel, we were treated to two very talented student musicians, as well as remarks by longtime President of the Board of Trustees Oscar Tang '56 and Barbara Landis Chase, who is retiring as head of school at the end of next June. A soggy but satisfying reunion!"

We were sorry to hear from **Nancy Whittier Atkinson** that her husband, Ralph, died on Feb. 12. He had been in a nursing home in Falmouth, Maine, for a year. Nancy writes that they celebrated their 65th anniversary last September. They had been in their condominium in Falmouth for 20 years. Nancy's address is 42 Applegate Lane, Falmouth Foreside ME 04105.

1941

William D. Cachran
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Westan MA 02493
wmdco@aol.cam

PHILLIPS Class of '41 reporting!

Apparently, I was the only one who attended our 70th Reunion. **Stuart Grover** was listed as planning to come, but I didn't see him. I attended only Saturday, in the rain. The Fifth Reunion Class of 2006 won the prize for the highest percentage attendance. There were two Abbot '41 members attending. Since the combined (coed) classes are now larger per class, I could see evidence there has to be some crowding in the chapel and beanery, etc., and there was! My agenda (and probably only mine) was to learn how the Addison Gallery (closed during the reunion for roof repair) and the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library got their names, since it was my uncle Thomas Cochran (Class of 1890) who gave them, among other buildings, to the school. The gallery, it turned out (by luck, I fell in with a special tour), was named for one of my uncle's flames. The archivist at the library wasn't quite sure how it got that name. I wandered among the new dorms, listened to the bagpipes being played as we entered the chapel, and talked to the few older Old Guard members who even preceded us! I missed every one of you who could have come but didn't! From Main Street, the campus all looks exactly the same—even a few of those elms are still alive.

1942

Ann Taylor Debevoise
Pinnacle Farm
118-01 Daniel Cax Road
Woodstock VT 05091-9723
802-457-1186
Ann.T.Debevaise@valley.net

ABBOT If any of you have an e-mail address and have not reported it to the Academy, please consider doing so. The alumni office provides me with updated contact information for all of you.

The world is a mess, but I hope that all classmates are enjoying good health. Please mail, telephone, or e-mail me your news.

1942

Jahn E. Searle Jr.
4475 N. Ocean Blvd., Apt. 406
Delray Beach FL 33483
561-276-0516
jesearlejr@aal.cam

PHILLIPS I know of no recent deaths, and hence have no obits to report. The only news I know of is from this morning's paper, on May 10: **Poppy Bush** was one of six elected to the class of 2011 World Golf Hall of Fame. He joins Ernie Els and Doug Ford, and was selected in the Lifetime Achievement category.

1943

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Daytan OH 45419
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mba510@aal.com

PHILLIPS Congratulations to **Lou Hudner**, who was inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor June 11 in Kemper Auditorium during Reunion Weekend. Lou joined **Dick Duden**, who was similarly honored in the first class of inductees at the time of our 2008 reunion. Lou will also speak at the Nov. 11 Veterans Day ceremonies at Andover.

Sue and **Phil Drake** hosted an enjoyable class reunion luncheon Feb. 23. On hand were Maxine Arnold, Hildegarde and **Dick Baird**, Martha and **Skip Ordeman**, **Art Sherrill**, Charlotte and **Bard Smith**, **Dave Thurber**, and Artie Moher '45, whose sports stories added much to the event. **Archie Stevenson** couldn't make it, but sent his always-welcome tiny flashlights for everyone. Wendy and **Jim Munro** returned in April from their round-the-world trip. During the voyage, Jim suffered a stroke, but continued his recovery routine aboard the ship and expects to regain 85 percent of his former mobility. Jim noted that Wendy pays close attention to him.

Bob Harvey is still active as a manufacturer's rep

for steel products. Bob has too many talented grandchildren to write about fully. However, a grandson who just graduated from the University of Texas was the long-snapper on their football team, and a granddaughter is going to the University of Massachusetts on a soccer scholarship, just to mention a couple. **Mase Phelps** tells me two rotator cuff operations have forced him to give up skiing and fishing after 50 years. He noted, "I've pulled in my last 800-pounder." He is acting as a life coach for a former Marine reconnaissance specialist, helping him to be successful in civilian life. Mase says he's getting immense enjoyment out of understanding how young people think and act.

Trying to get their correct e-mail address, I have spoken to Chartis and **Ned Tebbetts** several times recently. They're both very active in community affairs and politics. Ned is class secretary for MIT '46, writing notes eight times a year.

Sad news: I'm sorry to report the death of five members of our class, and I'm sure each of you join me in extending our sympathy to their families and friends. Retired Col., A.U.S., **Eugene S. Bierer** died March 18 with his wife, Lois, and children by his side. Gene graduated from West Point in 1948, served in Germany and stateside until 1956, and was in the active reserve until 1974. His civilian career was in product development, marketing, and manufacturing of steel and aluminum coated products in New York, and later operation of a manufacturing company in Vermont until retirement in 1981. Competitive sports was a highly valued part of Gene's life, with winning performances in tennis, handball, and golf. In our 50th Reunion book he recalled his most memorable Andover moment was playing on the alumni ball team in 1985, at age 58, a game in which he walked twice, doubled, and drove in a run. Retired in Pinehurst, N.C., Gene organized the all-volunteer Pinehurst Community Watch program and later created the National Network of Community Watch. He was invited to present his plan formally to the Homeland Security Council at the White House, and it was adopted by Executive Order in 2006.

Donald Snow Burns died May 9. Following service in the Navy, Don had a remarkable career in business that included serving on the boards of five New York Stock Exchange companies and one American Stock Exchange board; he also served on the board of California State University. Don was noted for his generosity to charitable organizations, particularly ones benefiting children and animals. Among his many lifetime adventures, Don piloted his King Air B-100 around the world and skippered his yacht, *Resolute*, from Alaska across the North Atlantic through the Mediterranean to the Black Sea. When Don started receiving hospice care, his wife, Bettye, wrote something all of us Don's age might appreciate: "As you would expect, Don is the eternal optimist and accepts this as an adventure to best all his great adventures. He feels he has experienced a wonderful 85 years on earth and looks forward to Heaven. Our focus is enjoying each day with love and laughter. We know that our God is much bigger than disease and he can intervene; if he does we will be grateful, if not we will accept his will in our lives." In addition to Bettye, Don is survived by six daughters, one son, one stepson, 13 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. See the In Memoriam section for Don's obit.

John D. Cullen died March 19. He attended Andover from September '41 to June '42. **Homer P. Hargrave** Jr. died March 3. Following WWII service as a second lieutenant in the 11th Airborne Division in the Pacific, he was active in the investment field until his retirement in 1985 and a former member of the Chicago Board of Trade and the Chicago Board Options Exchange. He also was involved in many civic and charitable pursuits and was active in Republican politics, running unsuccessfully as a candidate for Congress in 1958. Preceded in death by his wife, Sally, Homer leaves five children and stepchildren and 13 grandchildren and stepgrandchildren. **Frederic Weissinger** died July 3, 1996. He attended Andover from September 1939 to June 1941.

1944

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PHILLIPS They called it the "Arab Spring"—the uprisings in the name of freedom and dignity that began in Tunisia and swept like wildfire across North Africa and the Middle East. But for a couple of hapless American tourists suddenly caught up in the maelstrom, "nightmare" might sooner come to mind. That would probably best describe the experience of our esteemed classmate **Wheelock Whitney** and his wife, Kathleen Blatz, who unexpectedly found themselves stranded in Cairo at the height of the tumultuous protest rebellion in Tahrir Square earlier this year.

Everything seemed normal when Wheelock and Kathleen (the former chief justice of the Minnesota Supreme Court) arrived in Egypt for a vacation in late January, and after a couple of days exploring the famously teeming city they embarked on a four-day cruise on the Nile. But when they returned to Cairo, they found the place in a state of total chaos, "a zoo," in Wheelock's words. (And that was the *nicest* thing he had to say about it.) Like hundreds of other foreign visitors in Egypt at the time, many of them from the United States or Europe—Wheelock and Kathleen joined a frantic, mob-scene scramble at the airport to get out of the country any way possible. Their return-trip tickets were of little use, since all flights had been cancelled. But after a very nervous and very scary three-day wait, they finally got a flight out. "Nothing felt better," Wheelock told Minnesota's *St. Paul Pioneer Press* back home, "than when our plane took off for Amsterdam.... I'm sure it's the most memorable trip I have ever taken." Wheelock told columnist Charley Walters, "At the age of just about 85...I thought I'd seen just about everything—but now I've seen a revolution. That's something that neither Kathleen nor I are ever going to forget." Future travel plans? "We're not going to be going out for a while," Wheelock said.

Note: Wheelock sent me a copy of the Feb. 1 *Pioneer Press* story, which ran under the dramatic headline "Whitney's trip to Egypt proves unforgettable." As you're all no doubt aware, Wheelock Whitney has loomed large in the state of Minnesota for quite some time—thus the news interest. Attached to the piece was one of Wheelock's familiar yellow Post-its with a smiley face. "Angus," it said, "thought you'd enjoy!" Thanks, Wheelock. Glad you made it home safe and sound.

Back in this country, other classmates also made the news. Question: How many of us can say we've been honored with a "day" of our own? Answer: **John Kellett**, for one. In Houston, John's hometown, Mayor Annise Parker proclaimed April 17, 2011, as "John Kellett Day" in a program acknowledging and celebrating his 20 years of support for the city's Gay & Lesbian Victory Fund. "You are a true champion for social justice and equality," declared the official brochure. "The event was packed with celebrities," John told us, "including the mayor of Houston; the gay Arizona aide who rushed to Rep. Gabrielle Giffords after she was shot and probably saved her life; the Hon. Christine Quinn, speaker of the New York City Council; and the Hon. David Cicilline, former mayor of Providence, now an 'out' congressman from Rhode Island." In 1992, by the way, John created the John Steven Kellett Foundation, a private nonprofit Texas corporation that fosters gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender communities of Houston through its support of small grants to educational, cultural, and charitable organizations. You can access the foundation's website at www.kellettfoundation.org.

Finally, I received a newsy e-mail from **Blair Hackney**, who had sort of dropped off the radar a while back. (He was last heard from, as far as I know, when he contributed a brief piece to our 50th Reunion class book back in 1994). So he provided this update: Joined the Navy after Andover and "spent all the time in the Pacific area." Graduated from Kansas State University with a business degree in flour milling. Worked for Pillsbury for some years, then moved to Dallas ("better weather"), started up a telecommunication company and subsequently sold it to Wang and Honeywell (no further details about the deal). Married a girl from the University of Kansas, and they have two children—one a teacher,

the other an engineer with PG&E, plus three grandchildren just starting college.

Blair is retired but remains "very involved" with the U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary, a volunteer organization with whom he spends a lot of time at Lake Texoma, in Denison, Texas. (He has a large boat and condo there.) When I asked him if he and his mates in the auxiliary had rescued folks from capsized boats—that sort of thing—he responded, "We do public education, vessel examination for legal compliance, and search-and-rescue on the Gulf and lakes. I just managed a large regatta on Lake Texoma as a support-and-patrol effort. My last position was as district captain for four flotillas of over 300 members."

Guess it's safe to go in the water again at Lake Texoma.

I end on a sad note—with the news that our classmate **John Prisley** died on Dec. 31, 2010. He was a retired captain of the U.S. Navy and lived in Sterling, Va.

1945

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PHILLIPS It's a rare occasion when dramatic world news coincides with class notes preparation. It happened the other day when I was on the phone with **Jack Moffly**, the founder (with his wife) of *Greenwich Magazine*. After the usual how are you? Well, but old! What's new? I'm about to write a story for the magazine. Oh, what about? The seals and bin Laden! It turns out that the Mofflys are great friends of a former Navy Seal who, though retired from the service, has maintained a close association. Through this friend Jack has met many of the active Seals and been witness to a number of their training drills that make this service unique. With his "insider" view, he's just the right person to do an article for *Greenwich Magazine*. Jack will send me a copy after publication, and I'll pass on a copy if you write. Of course, those of you in Fairfield County should be able to get the magazine.

Other authors to be published include **Wally Morrison**. You may recall Wally's wonderful essays in the book *Pieces of Eight*. Well, he's working on a sequel and, according to **Dick Leavitt**, who is privy to the project as editorial critic, it will be a must-read. As to Leavitt, we had a bit of a dustup early in the year. He's a member of a writers club and had sent me a number of his essays. They were all good, but I selected one about his grade school superintendent for the notes, thinking it mirrored one of the masters at PA. Anyway, he sent a letter critical of my judgment, to which I responded in a civil tone. A couple of weeks ago we patched things up in a good phone get-together. If there is a point to this, it is that unless your missive is covered by copyright (or you tell me not to share it), it might show up here!

Forty-five–plus minutes on the phone with the indomitable **Harry Reid** is exhausting but wonderful. Need I say more? Yes, and that is to tell of Harry's recent publication, described by a reviewer as a series of anecdotes describing the charmed life of Harry Reid! The public and private people you will encounter range from **David Schine** to Pope Pius. *Nikita Khrushchev Waved to Me: Encounters with Fame* is a must and can be acquired directly from Harry at harryreid100@sbcglobal.net or online at www.createspace.com/3558019.

Brom Ault's quarterly online publication "Matters of Conscience" is a first-rate commentary on economic, social, financial, and political issues, current and future. The 31st issue is devoted to immigration, to be followed by a study of population trends over the next 50 years. Brom's research puts these issues in stark focus and, while we won't be around, his conclusions bear on the generations that follow. The $75 annual subscription fee is modest for value received. E-mail moconscience@aol.com to subscribe.

Some time ago, the subject of the volume of school mailings was brought up here as a report from Dick Leavitt. Dick's meticulous research was reported in pounds. He's told me that he is updating it but might be hung up because the Stop & Shop vegetable scales he employs have been shut down due to the store's use of preweighed packaging. I've suggested his buying a body scale—better still, anyone have a baby scale in the attic?

Brewster Conant has recovered from heart bypass surgery and, as witness, he reports a winter of skiing in Utah, as well as day trips to the local slopes. Brewster's wife, Elizabeth, is being cared for at a nearby assisted living home. Very sad for him, but a lovely daughter and family are very close by. You can reach him at 562 Main St., Acton MA 01720. Tel: 978-263-2090.

I have had nice phone visits with both **Ted Kingery** and **John Koch**. Both are recent widowers and, not surprisingly, are sad but otherwise well. Ted's address is 4163 SW Greenleaf Court, Portland OR 97221; John's is 4001 Scottish Rite Court, Sewickley PA 15143, and phone is 412-741-9041.

Peter Lagemann is amazing. He had a spell of bad health a year or so ago but has recovered and is full steam ahead with his investment advisory work on Wall Street. We get together each winter, but he won't come uptown to my club for lunch. So I make it downtown, where he buys a very fine lunch (probably a lot better than he'd get at my place). The only concession he's made to being in the ninth decade is a short work week of four days. The off day is Wednesday rather than Friday.

I hate to have to report that **Tim Timberman** was hospitalized last winter for a month with pneumonia. We talked briefly a day or two after he got home. The illness had taken a lot out of him. I'm sure he would love to hear from old PA football and lacrosse pals: 111 Woodland Drive, Apt. 17, Cobleskill NY 12043. Tel. 518-234-9958.

I love the spirit of **Charlie Phillips**, who briefly noted with his Andover Fund gift, "With the surname Phillips I can't refuse you." Take note when you hear from **Cy Chittick** and me.

A sign of the deteriorating times was a George Will newspaper report that the election of officers for the American Postal Workers Union had to be delayed because many members' ballots were lost in the mail! Love you all.

1946

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ABBOT Thanks to Cliff Crosby '46, a reuning Andover classmate, your secretary was reminded to get busy on our 65th Reunion this past June 10–12. I was sorry that I could not be there, but I was very fortunate to be able to recruit **Sally Allen Waugh** and **Mickey Troub Friedman** to attend and to give me a report afterward. **Luty Robertson Johnston** and her husband also attended, but had to leave early, so Luty was not included in our class picture. Despite inclement weather, they all had a great time and were delighted that they had attended. Sally brought a gentleman friend, and Mickey came with her sister Fran Troub Roberts '41, who was also reuning. Because of rain, they drove around the Abbot campus. Clearly, it looked the same, but the Sacred Circle was no longer open to automobile traffic. Lunch was served in PA's Cage, and they enjoyed a very nice sit-down dinner in the Andover Inn, which had been beautifully renovated. Head of School Barbara Landis Chase was at many of the events, including the Abbot dinner on Friday and Abbot tea on Saturday.

Sally told me that seven of her relatives went to Abbot: her daughter, her mother, two sisters, two nieces, and her husband's mother. No wonder she was president of our class! Mickey was thrilled to spend time visiting with her sister, who Sally tells me looks like her twin. A good time was had by all.

Hope you had a lovely summer. Don't forget to write. I would love to hear from you.

1946

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PHILLIPS Reunions are a time of reminiscing. And our 65th was no exception. As old classmates appeared, stories of the past kept coming to mind, some before 1946, some later—but all prompted by reuning. **Dan Anderson**, whom we all remember

Class of 1946: 65th Reunion

Sisters Marian Troub Friedman '46 and Frances Troub Roberts '41 share the reunion. They both agree Franny was the better student, but Mickey had more fun.

The Class of '46 came out in force. From left, seated are Garry Gifford, Rick Hudner, Roger Pugh, Mickey Friedman, Sally Allen Waugh, Reunion Chair Cliff Crosby, John Sharpe, and Art Asbury. Standing are Dan Andersen, Bill Creelman, Harry Gruner, John Macomber, Dick Phelps, Dick Fullerton, Martin Begien, and Allan Carlsmith.

as being one of five brothers of PA, drove up from Needham, Mass. It was great to see and chat with Dr. **Art Asbury**, professor emeritus, who agreed to act as our class agent. He came with his wife, Carolyn. At our 20th Reunion he and I discovered that we were both participants at the same atomic bomb test at Camp Desert Rock in Nevada in the 1950s. As a 2nd lieutenant in the 82nd Airborne Division, I had taken 11 men from Ft. Bragg, N.C., to see the shot. Art was with another military contingent. The shot was only one of a series, each witnessed by small units from the military services. We were positioned in trenches a mile from ground zero when the plane carrying the bomb dropped it. We were hunkered down, backs to the bomb. After the flash of light, the big bang, and the wind, we got up and walked into ground zero. We were checked with a geiger counter and went back to our barracks. I dutifully wrote home about the experience (and its safety). Art, however, developed cancer, and he was sure that it was caused that day. He carried on an intense correspondence pressing his case with the Veterans Benefits Administration, which denied any liability. But many participants made claims, and many died. We are known as "atomic veterans."

Martin Begien and **Pete Harrison** surely won the prize for being the youngest looking at the reunion. **Allan** "Corky" **Carlsmith** confused many with a nametag that called him by his real name, Allan. **Bill Creelman** lives in Florida in the winter and Cape Cod in the summer, where he plays golf with my college roommate. As you all know, **Cliff Crosby** was the class "head cheerleader." He contacted every classmate and made the 65th Reunion a most memorable one. John Rockwell, a Harvard teammate of Cliff's, was voted an honorary member of the Class of 1946. His daughter Nancy '76 was killed in 1982 by a lightening strike while leading a group of inner-city students on a hike in the White Mountains. Her family established a scholarship fund in her name. Twenty-one Rockwell Scholars have graduated from Andover to date.

Looking fit as a fiddle, **Duke Curtis** came up from Lincoln, Mass., with wife Ann. Judy and **Bill Currier** were also there, as were Carol and **Dick Fullerton**. **Garry Gifford** came with his wife, Muffy. They have family and kids living in Andover. I remember living in Carter House, just off the main road, in our second year. There was Garry, **William** "Pinky" **Roome**, **Duke Curtis**, **Charlie Hardwick**, Win Jackson '47, and myself. Frank DiClemente, who lived next door was our housemaster. Garry liked to play hockey between rooms on the second floor. He went downtown and came back with T-shirts emblazoned with "PAPA"—for PA Parlor Athlete. The Academy did not give us official recognition. But maybe its time we pushed for it. We'll see.

Harry Gruner and his wife, Nancy, came from Pittsburgh, Pa. He reminded me that we were both born under the same sign, Leo. So far, so good. **Frank Jones** came up from Atlanta. I'm reminded of the early 1960s when Frank ran a program at MIT where minority activists were invited to attend the college for two years, expenses paid, and take

courses of their interest. One of the benefits was the networking that occurred. My wife, Karen, was president of the local League of Women Voters. One of her projects was to help Native Americans who were coming down from Canada get a house for the then named Boston Indian Council. Frank told us that Grace Thorpe, daughter of the great Native American athlete, Jim Thorpe, was coming to Frank's program at MIT. She was in California, trying to get land and property for Native Americans. So she was invited to come to a meeting of Karen's group. I was excited because I had heard of his football feats with the Carlyle Indians, who played and beat Harvard and others in about 1915. Grace Thorpe was electric—one of a kind.

Dick Kimball and his wife, Athena, came to the reunion from Sheffield, Mass., almost in New York. **Walter** Landergan, a loyal alumnus, came. **Jack Lynch** and wife Sue came and were delighted that their son Jake '86 flew in from Singapore for *his* reunion. Jack was chosen to address the class at dinner Saturday night. His basic message was "have fun." Education is serious business, but should be balanced by having fun. Of course, **John Macomber**, who was a PA trustee, came with his wife, Caroline. She and my wife knew each other at Bryn Mawr in '53, so could reminisce. **Brad** Marvin came. Louise and **Roger Neuhoff** were there. Christine and **Fred Pelham** came. They have just moved to my bailiwick, Newburyport, Mass.

Sally and **Dick** Phelps were there, of course. Dick and his daughter, Ann Jacobs, are ranked no. 2 in the USTA National Ultra Father Daughter tennis category. "Ultra" means the father is over 80. It was great to see **Roger Pugh** and wife Joanne. Roger's had quite a retirement: Peace Corps, monitoring elections, etc. Rona and **Bob Rosenthal** were there. Marylyn and **John Sharpe** came from Chambersburg, Pa., where he's been a lawyer and even been mayor. **Don Walker** was also in attendance.

Dr. **John Bell** wrote saying he could not make the reunion. But he sends best wishes to Andover's Class of 1946. A sentiment surely felt by many others.

1947

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ABBOT Spring is here in Lewes! This is a beautiful day in May. It has been a long time since we have had spring. We had cold weather, then right to hot, humid days, so this is a time to enjoy being alive!

Diane Gould Berkeley has a change of address. She has moved to Raleigh, N.C., to be near her daughter. She can be reached at 761 Bishops Park Drive #103, Raleigh NC 27605; 919-754-0254. After those deadly tornadoes hit Raleigh, I called her and found out she was just fine and had no damage.

For some time I have been trying to reach **Nancy Brumback Kruvand**. I finally got in touch with her son, Charles, in Austin, Texas. Unfortunately, the news is not good. She is in an Alzheimer's facility near her son. She is receiving no mail, but if anyone wants to contact her son, his address is Charles Kruvand, 9244 Scenic Bluff Drive, Austin TX 78733-6019.

Jane Lewis Gleason said she had another great winter at Marco Island, Fla.—with many great friends and something doing every day: water aerobics, bridge, and too much eating!

Believe it or not, our 65th Reunion will be coming up in June 2012! There will be more information, but in the meantime, begin making plans to attend.

1947

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PHILLIPS This is **Bob Lasley** subbing for **Steve Goodhue** (our esteemed scribe). The good news is that he is doing very well after a bout last winter with leukemia. He sounds great and will be back for the next issue of the *Andover* magazine.

First, a great picture of our own **David Owsley** attending a Frick collection fundraiser in NYC appears in a Sunday Style section of the *New York Times*.

A note from **Hank Scott**'s significant other, Caroline Helmuth, told of a nice visit with **Zeb Burgess** back in December. Zeb had gotten many of Caroline's paintings together and mounted a wonderful show at a gallery in Rockland County, N.Y., near where he lives. She was able to attend the show and was happy she did—it was just great. She said it was lovely to see Zeb, since she hadn't seen him since before Hank's death in 2003; back then they had several good visits with Zeb and wife Francesca. The website for Caroline's paintings is absolutearts.com.

Since we've heard no further news, I had the pleasure of phoning many of our classmates and made many interesting discoveries. During a great chat, **Fred Bahr** claimed having a quiet life but, would you believe, he's raising/breeding Nubian goats and making cheese with the milk. Those lucky neighbors with whom he shares this!

Alex Blackburn is busier than ever, with two novels published and a third and fourth written, to be published shortly. He also has collected a series of newspaper columns by a former student and compiled them into a book that is a finalist in a Book World competition in Colorado.

Our leader and class president **Bill Wood** is very busy with plans for our 65th Reunion in June 2012. He expects to send out a letter with details very shortly. I'm sure he'll be forming a committee to help. Other than that, he spends time traveling to grandchildren's weddings.

I had an interesting chat with **Dave Adams** and, to my great surprise, found out we're winter neighbors in the Fort Myers, Fla., area. Next year's mini-reunion is on the calendar, and we'd love to hear from any of you who will be in the area during winter 2012.

Sam Barnes is very busy continuing his drawings (remember the Bell Tower drawing at a reunion?) of historic inns in the Stockbridge, Mass., area. He is also very active singing in the Berkshire Lyric Chorus, performing hymns in Latin and Broadway show tunes, and doing local TV gigs. Despite all this, he still finds time to assist for the past 10 years in a local weekly soup kitchen run by his church, and also volunteers at Habitat for Humanity.

I had a personally rewarding call with **Sam Stowell**, who has endured spinal stenosis for some time. He has been successfully treated at the Mayo Clinic in Jacksonville, Fla., near his winter home in Vero Beach. He feels great, but is being patient about returning to golf. I've also endured spinal stenosis for decades and may well follow his lead in the future.

Dick Warren reports that after 15 years of rural living in northern California, he has moved onto a retirement community in southern Oregon, with everything right across the street. He's still teaching art history through the Osher institute, devoted to learning after age 55. Occasionally, he travels a short distance to the renowned Oregon Shakespeare Festival.

Bayard Waring is now "at leisure" for the past two years, but is still splitting winter firewood himself for his 10-foot walk-in fireplace. He also enjoys his travels to California vineyards. Bayard's wife, Bea, has taken on the presidency of the Gloucester Stage Company, and Bayard is her apprentice. For relief, he travels to the occasional West Point football game, where his grandson is starting offensive tackle.

Busy organizing and contemplating a move from New Jersey to Florida, **Sandy McIntosh** says, "It's not so easy." For variety he's studying the arcane maze called investing, and having great fun.

A crystal-clear phone conversation with **Mark Rudkin** in Paris revealed he is still very active in landscape gardening and has frequent busloads of tourists visiting his own five-acre gardens located 20 miles outside of Paris. He is hoping to make our 65th Reunion next year.

Mike Suisman maintains his passion for skiing—this year a week at Steamboat Springs, Colo.—and is also trying to wind down and retire. **Bob Tucker** reports being in Bermuda is a good life—with recent travels to Israel and Jordon—but he slowed down long enough to get a hip replacement.

Tony Schulte reports he is doing extensive volunteer work at the Osbourne Association, which helps recently released felons adjust to a new life. The association is named after a former warden at Sing Sing who became convinced that inmates were very much worth helping.

Finally, the sad part: the school has belatedly learned of the passing of **Bob Stull** in March 2007. No details are available.

Remember to ink in our reunion for June 8–10, 2012.

1948

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ABBOT **Pat Hammond Foot** has passed the role of class secretary to me, although equaling her years of service means keeping on until 2023. Not all that daunting when you consider news from **Gene Young**. She and her sister Shirley Young '51 celebrated their 80th and 75th birthdays along with their mother, Juliana Koo's, 105th at a "260 Young Years!" event last September at the Starlight Roof of NYC's Waldorf-Astoria. Oscar Tang '56 and wife Argie joined them as hosts to more than 250 friends and relatives who enjoyed the dinner dance with big band music of Vince Giordano's Nighthawks. A guest of honor was Dr. Demetrius Pertsemlidis, the surgeon who operated on their mother for colon cancer seven years ago. The only thing she remembers hurting, according to Gene, was when they pulled off the adhesive tape.

Among the guests were Harry and **Jane Kenah Dewey**. Janie reports that their grandson Christopher is now a junior at the Rhode Island School of Design, and granddaughter Francie graduated from PA this June. "Bean [Gene] is planning to come, so we can skip around the Abbot Circle again," she wrote, while Gene reported another full circle: "Oscar and I drove up to Andover to meet with the Tang Scholars, which brings things full circle for me—from being a recipient of a full scholarship to Abbot (including even Wright & Ditson gym suits) in 1945, to being able to give one. (I started the Koo scholarship fund years ago to honor my mother, [and] Oscar recently fattened [it] up so that it could fund an annual scholarship in her name.)"

Janie and Harry (a distant cousin of mine, it turns out) were among the guests at an 80th birthday luncheon given by my son Jeremy a year ago, when Jeremy announced that he and wife Amy were going to have more than dogs in their lives after all. Gabriel Keith arrived in March and, thanks to Skype, YouTube, and photo attachments, I was able to see him on an almost daily basis, then finally up close and personal during summer visits to Salem. Adorable, and better late than never, as they say.

George and **Lee Booth Witwer** are "now bragging about having a great-grandchild," born in Bergen, Norway, in February to their oldest grandchild, Dolly, who lives there with her husband. Three years ago she earned her doctorate from the University of Bergen and now works for the university and the marine institute in Bergen. Another granddaughter was married last December, and Lee and George attended the marriage of a grandson in June.

Salley Macartney Osborn has taken her role as grandmother a step further by writing and illustrating *Wee Poems for Wee People*, published last summer for her three youngest grandchildren, ages 8, 10, and 12. "A wonderful, interesting challenge for an old grandma!" she says. Her second great-granddaughter, Elise Anna Kerr, was born a year ago July in Ireland. She and husband Bill spend winters in Florida and summers in New Hampshire.

"I was saddened to read about the death of **Barbara Shulze Baldwin**," writes **Nancy Elliot Stewart**. "Both of us grew up in Andover, and we were friends at dancing school long before we went to Abbot. Afterward, we were together again as freshmen at Simmons. We had been out of touch for many years, but I remember her well as a bright, capable, attractive teenager—good natured, fun to be with, a whiz on the piano, and a loyal friend."

Finally, news from former class secretary Pat Hammond Foot: She and husband Ted might hold the record when it comes to grandchildren—15 via their combined family of eight children, plus a great-granddaughter born to her oldest grandson in February. A staunch New Englander who grew up in Vermont, Pat enjoys having two sons living there now and the rest of their families in Maine and Massachusetts, except for her daughter Susan and family in Seattle. Summers are spent on Little Deer Isle, Maine, and then, Pat adds, "We love being back home on Cape Cod for the rest of the year, along with our two labs, one yellow and the other black, our constant companions." Both are active with church work, Newcomers, friends, and mah-jongg—"never for money, just fun. I have lots of aches and pains from arthritis," she says, "and some other physical concerns, but still remain very energetic .... I have always looked upon 80 as old and fragile and sort of waiting for the end, and now that I am there I see it all in a different light. I have loved being your class secretary and hearing from those who have kept in touch, and you would do Mo a favor to send her your news." A request I heartily second!

1948

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PHILLIPS **Bob Brace** returned from Florida looking hale and hearty to report that he had rendezvoused mid-state to have lunch with Anne and **Dick Kimball**. Besides the enjoyable conversation, Bob was impressed with the Kimballs' plans to cruise north once again in their power boat travelling the length of the Atlantic coast in order to summer in Maine. On their return trip Dick and Anne will put in to Marblehead, Mass., scene of many 210-class sailboat racing triumphs by Dick, in time to catch our mini-reunion, which should be happening about then.

Judy and **Bill Miner** will have the Kimballs in New London, Conn., shortly after the reunion as the boat works its way back to Fort Meyers. Bill and Judy drove to Florida this past winter. They stopped in Chevy Chase, Md., to visit Françoise and **Allyn Bress**, who is recovering nicely from prostate therapy. A week later Karin and **Dan Garland** combined a visit to the Udvar-Hazy Center with a visit to Allyn and Françoise. As mentioned many times, they had been classmates at the Naval Academy after Andover. Ask Dan to tell you about the Udvar-Hazy.

Bill and Judy travelled further and saw the Kimballs in Fort Meyers and also remarked on the Kimball intrepidness and durability. Continuing on they found Ruth and **Bill Freeman** in sound shape. Bill has honed his golf game and might even play well enough to challenge **Ed O'Connor**.

My wife, Maralyn, and I too drove the southern circuit this February for our first extended escape from snow, and it proved to be a good year to be away. We spent a few days with Joan and **John Monsky** in Jacksonville. John is as active as ever in mergers and acquisitions. Joan had a back condition that hopefully will be resolved soon. Sarasota was next, with lots of old friends, culinary enticements, entertainment and art, and there was barely a drop of rain. I joined Jerry Wexler '49, who had invited PA's Peter Ramsey for lunch. Peter handled his surprise with aplomb as he brought us up to speed on some of the happenings at PA. Another day Nancy and **Mike Hurwitz** were in town for an occasion, and we had brunch together. Nancy always seems in top form, and Mike has his medical issues in control and enjoys life. I became an octogenarian and decided that abandonment of the snow shovel was not a bad way to winter. Back on the road, Maralyn and I proved the infallibility of our Garmin, the fallibility of my copilot and navigator, the durability of a marriage, and the comfort of old friends as we made our home in Stuart, Fla., for a final week before heading north.

We enjoyed a gourmet dinner with Rose and **John Bloom** recently. They apologized for having committed to a visit with their Seattle son and grandchildren that will force them to miss our mini-reunion. They had chosen to endure the Maine winter after Ro's knee replacement and an intractable viral condition demanded their attention. She's doing better. John noted that Alice and Brad Wellman became neighbors recently, moving from Bangor to Piper Shores, 15 Piper Road, Scarborough ME 04074.

Allen West showed me a recent newspaper article on **John Turner** and his work as COO for the nonprofit Water for Sudan. John continues to make progress in his recovery from a brain tumor.

Lucian Platt sent in a brief note and support for the planned renovation work on Bulfinch Hall, inquiring about the building's appearance in the 1800s. It was good to know that he's still out there.

There were many from whom we shall hear no more. Nancy Ffrench, widow of **Leopold Ffrench**, kindly sent in a booklet from the Chapelwood Church prepared on the occasion of Frenchie's passing, Jan. 30, 2008. We had reported on his death some time back. We note how he had met and married a Pennsylvania girl named Nancy Hammond in 1954, and they began their life together. They

had three children. Leo was a devoted member of Chapelwood in Houston.

Please read the tributes to these fine men in the In Memoriam section: **Georges Sager**, **Gilbert Thomas Benson**, **Richard M. Ross Jr.**, **James Essex Fisk Willard**, and **Richard Gordon Mason**.

We are indebted to **Dick White** for his tribute to Richard Gordon Mason. They were fast friends at Andover, roomed together at Yale, and remained close until the end. We would call your attention to the memorial service scheduled for July in Maine.

1949

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ABBOT This issue of the class notes is dedicated in loving memory of **Carlotita Gonzalez Mann**. My thanks to Joanne Smith of the Andover Office of Alumni Affairs for sending the postcard notifying you of Carlotita's untimely death.

Tita's obituary reads in part: "Tita passed away peacefully on Jan. 8 in Pacific Palisades, Calif., of complications from Alzheimer's and Parkinson's diseases. Tita is survived by her husband, Peter; children Sarah, Peter, and William; and eight grandchildren. Services [were] held on Sunday, Jan. 30, at St. Matthew's Church in Pacific Palisades."

Tita was our senior class president, secretary of the junior class, Griffin cheerleader, and member of the "A" society, and the 1949 yearbook Class Poll named her "most popular."

Anne Dartt Leverich was kind enough to send me an e-mail with her memories of Tita. Anne writes, "It is so sad to hear of Tita's death. Sounds excruciating. Alzheimer's and Parkinson's are both so drawn out, frustrating, and hard on everybody. My memories of Tita are all wonderful—from her seeing snow for the first time, learning to skate, and then inviting me to come to Puerto Rico that first Christmas. I couldn't go because I thought my parents wouldn't be able to afford to send me. I have regretted it ever since, for I just loved her! My condolences to all our classmates, the Gonzalez family, and the Manns."

Jane Woolverton Wrench's welcome e-mail of memories was of Tita as such a lively and fun person: "Back in the 1960s, soon after I had moved to San Francisco, she phoned that she was in San Francisco with her husband on business. We met at the Fairmount and had a great visit. As you know, she lived in Los Angeles, but our paths never crossed again, and I'm sorry." Jane added that she is still working at her art and in her studio most every day, and adds, "Days are longer, which I love!"

Your secretary remembers so clearly my first year at Abbot in 1946, when we were juniors. There were only four student rooms on the first floor of Abbey dormitory. **Barbara Hamby Beatt** and I shared the suite in the front of the building, and Tita and **Faith Johnson Beard** the one facing the rear of the building. When winter came, Tita quickly embraced skiing and graduated to the larger hill, much to my admiration and envy as I struggled up and down "Suicide Hill" for three long years!

Farewell, Tita, you will remain in our hearts and prayers!

Several weeks ago, I arose at 4 a.m. to glory in the magnificent pageantry of the British Royal wedding of Prince William and Kate Middleton. So, has your secretary lost it?—and what does this have to do with Abbot? Well, in fact, those of us rooming on the second floor of Draper Hall on Nov. 20, 1947, were aroused by our corridor teacher to join her in listening on her radio to the description of the wedding of William's grandmother, Princess Elizabeth, now the queen, to the now Prince Philip. After the death of her father in 1952, the coronation of Elizabeth as queen took place in 1953 just about the time many of us were graduating from college.

What an amazing continuum of changes have taken place in our adult lifetimes!

1949

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PHILLIPS Mark Twain said, "The rumors of my death are greatly exaggerated." Just to keep the record straight, the gaping space where the Class of '49 notes usually appear was not because of my demise but rather because of missing a deadline. As that eminent philosopher Robert Alda once remarked, "My life is great. I don't know what I'd do without it." Actually, a number of guys called me to find out. Thanks. In the April 24 *New York Times* a feature story with a striking photograph reported on a controversial ruling by the New York Pubic Library regarding the papers of **Paul Brodeur**. It seems that the institution famed for its being a coveted space for authors and intellectuals and which had a reputation for its meticulous handling of intellectual property, mishandled Paul's material so badly that he wants to pull some of his material out. The library calls the situation "very unfortunate." The Brodeur camp, "a breach of trust." Paul called their position "craven" and "lame." Some of his work to be stored in the 88 miles of the main branch's stacks included the notes for his exposés on flesh-eating enzymes in household detergents, the erosion of the ozone layer by industrial gasses, and corporate cover-ups of the link between asbestos and cancer. I hope to have more later on what appears to be a serious injustice to an important author. Stay tuned.

Peter Grant attended an event honoring **Cliff** "Ools" **Lindholm**'s community service in the Savannah, Ga., area. Among his contributions was the founding and funding of the Little Red School House #1 computer center. The local paper carried a color picture of Ools looking quite dapper. Peter has been making the rounds seeing the Rose Bowl game (with 94K other spectators) and visiting Texas, where his grandsons are hotshot baseball players.

Ben Potter and I are planning to visit the Ipswich, Mass., cemeteries this spring to search the gravestones for clues to the Potter ancestry. Ben and **Don Goss** both were kind enough to send an article from the Maine paper *Seacoast Sunday*. In it **Neil Rolde** was described as "a renaissance man, a quiet and unassuming philanthropist, a man of abiding interests, and an author of 16 books." I spoke with Marylou Byler and the word on husband **Bill Byler** was just plain awful. After a catastrophic fall, he is nearly immobile and has limited speech.

Requiescat in pace: Four of our best guys are gone—**Donald Kennedy Jr.**, **Berry Edwards**, **Stephen Chandler**, and **David Perkins**.

Finally, a quote from our famed author Don Goss: "A woman's reputation is like a snowflake. If it's cool it's beautiful. If it's hot it's not."

1950

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Regional Associations

Connect with Abbot and Andover alums
in your area by joining your
Regional Association:
http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/page/regional-associations

1950

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PHILLIPS **Dick Bell** ventured to Washington, D.C., in April with his wife, Anne, to receive a national conservation achievement award from the National Wildlife Federation for the work of the Connecticut River Salmon Association, for which Dick serves as vice president and education chair. The association works with the federal government and four New England states seeking to restore Atlantic salmon to the Connecticut River Basin. As education chair, Dick coordinates the association's salmon-in-schools program, which this year involved 6,190 children and some 110 teachers in 73 Connecticut schools. Students rear salmon from eggs in classroom aquariums and release the fry into local streams. Dick and Anne were joined at the awards dinner by Andover classmates **Dick Suisman**, with wife Ingrid, **George Beatty**, with his wife, Noelle '50, and myself. Jim Carroll '48, secretary of the Connecticut association, attended as well.

Also in April, **Charlie Austin** and his wife, Carol, took a short trip in Mexico—by bus down the coast of the Sea of Cortez, by train through Copper Canyon, and by bus again to Nuevo Casas Grandes in Chihuahua, near the home of **Spencer MacCallum** and his wife, Emalie. "Spencer and Emi joined the tour's farewell dinner as our guests," Charlie reported, "and Spencer entertained the group with his wonderful stories about his discovery of the potter Juan Quezada and the flourishing of the pottery art in the nearby village of Mata Ortiz. We 'jumped ship' from the tour at that point, and enjoyed the MacCallums' hospitality in one of their artfully restored adobes for the next three days. We visited Mata Ortiz and met some of the best-known potters. The high point for me was opening the door of Juan's gallery, at his home, and finding Juan himself in the doorway." Spencer has invited classmates to visit his adobes, and Charlie exclaimed, "Do it!"

Our ranks have been gradually, inexorably thinning in recent years as we bid a final farewell to one deceased classmate after another. So it was a happy surprise to learn this spring that we were gaining a new member—well, actually regaining an old member, who had left Andover during our lower-middle year. Various classmates have left PA—some disappearing without a trace—while the majority remain in the school's Class of 1950 alumni records with a last known address. The class directory that **George Webb** painstakingly assembled last year for our 60th Reunion lists a number of them.

Tom Keck Scott's case is notably different. Somehow during the decades after Tom left the school, the Office of Alumni Affairs determined that he belonged in the Class of 1951! Tom started off in our class in fall 1946, assigned with other "mature" juniors to Rockwell in the West Quad. Two older brothers had also attended Andover. A serious illness—he thinks it might have been mononucleosis—caused him to leave school during his lower-middle year. He never went back.

Over the years, Tom tried time after time, without success, to let Andover know he rightfully belonged in *our* class. His 50th Reunion biographical entry showed up in—you guessed it!—the Class of 1951's 50th Reunion book. Since you might not have seen that book, let me summarize Tom's impressive entry: After Andover, he attended two other schools, Thatcher in California and Rhodes in New York City. He earned a bachelor's degree at Pomona College in California in 1954, spent two years in the U.S. Army at Fort Detrick in Maryland, earned a master's and doctorate at Stanford, did postdoctoral research at Princeton, and taught several years at Oberlin College before settling in 1969 at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. As a professor of biology (now emeritus) there, his special interest was the growth and development of higher plants. Tom served 10 years at UNC–Chapel Hill as department chairman and six years as dean of research. He spent four years on leave as a director of NASA's Gravitational and Space Biology Program in Washington, D.C. Tom is married and has three sons and a daughter—plus six grandchildren.

When Tom received materials this past March for the Class of 1951's 60th Reunion, it was the last straw. He fired back an emphatic message to the alumni office making it clear he was in the Class of 1950. This time, at last, Tom's luck changed, thanks to Gail Wozniak in the Office of Alumni Affairs, who believed him and restored him to our ranks. **Ralph Blum** was ready to back up Tom's account. In a profuse testimonial, he remembered watching Tom as a fellow Rockwell junior "cradling his lacrosse stick," and added that other classmates on Rockwell's third floor north hallway—including **Dick Brace**, **Ed Hobbie** and **Strode Purdy**—could confirm Tom was their neighbor.

As your class secretary, I have welcomed Tom back and sent him a copy of *our* 50th Reunion Book and *our* 60th Reunion Class Directory. I know you will welcome him too!

Please see the In Memoriam section for an obit for **Edwin Weaver**, who died last December.

1951

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ABBOT "Onward the Class of '51 / As we march together / loyal and steadfast...", the first three line of our class song. We seven marched on, and missed you who could not join us. Thanks to all who returned the postcards; their news follows.

Agnes Bergh Beverley writes she will always be grateful to Abbot for the class she had in history. She continues to be involved with a sogeteu study group and was recently asked to exhibit Japanese ikebana arrangements for the benefit of the people in Japan. She fondly remembers the art history course that was offered at Abbot and the Sunday afternoon concerts. Agnes lives in Loudonville, N.Y.

Cora St. John Gebhardt and family are well—six grandchildren, one in college and two more entering college next year. She was looking forward to an early April trip to the Hague and then a river cruise through Holland and Belgium. She and her husband reside in Sewickley, Pa.

Patty Smith Langdon belongs to a seminar group called "Perspectives on Aging," a subset of the Yale Bioethics Program. Patty says the group is both "interesting and instructive." They discuss cultural, historic, and current perspectives on the role of elders, which she says is sometimes amusing and always informative, so it's timely. On the lighter side, she travelled to London and went to an opera at Covent Gardens in February, then Arizona in March and Puerto Rico in April. She is winding down her antique business, and enjoying her grandchildren and her own good health. Patty lives in Hamden, Conn.

Marge Silver Burriack could not join us at reunion because of a family reunion in Michigan. She still runs her antique linen business and continues to enjoy the travel and the shows this involves. She goes to England twice a year "to buy." She and her husband have planned a two-weekend organ and music festival tour in the U.K. in July. Marge lives in Bethel, Conn.

Shirley Young is still shuttling back and forth to her home in Shanghai from New York, where she makes time to play mahjong (3:30–11:30 p.m.) with her mother, who is 105 years of age! Shirley serves on several boards and is learning about the challenges of the "new economy." She spends most of her time with nonprofits: the Nature Conservancy for a sustainable environment, the Committee of 100 for U.S.–China relations, and, "most engaging," the Committee of 100's cultural arm on development of a youth and artists exchange between China and the United States. She says, "China is the thriving growth engine for the classical arts in music, dance, and art." She asks that you think of her when you see performances of artists with Chinese backgrounds. "I work with them as a friend and protagonist," she says. Shirley ends her letter with regards to all her classmates.

Sally Mason Crowell is well and resides in Sarasota, Fla. Her husband has retired, which leaves them more time to visit with their children and grandchildren.

Mimi Nesbit Brewer resides in Naples, Fla. She has had replacement surgery on her shoulder and knees. She enjoys the warm climate of the south. Her son is an attorney in Nashville, Tenn.

Caroline "Linn" **Furst Carlson** called me in February, our annual chat, to report she is doing well, was so sorry to miss reunion, and sent her best regards to all. She continues with classes in

tai chi and finds them very beneficial. For 10 years she has given evening care to a quadriplegic patient who resides in her neighborhood. Linn lives in Waverly, Ohio.

Alison Faulk Curtis writes, "All is well here." She spends the winter in North Carolina for golf and "more golf," she writes. She was sorry to miss reunion, but graduations of two grandchildren, one in Massachusetts and one in Colorado, held precedence. She sent her best to all. Alison lives in New London, N.H.

On to our reunion. The major feature was the rain—all weekend. The school did a wonderful job substituting indoor venues for outdoor locations. Panel discussions were excellent, food delicious, and, of course, classmate company *great*. The Abbot campus looked lush and green and beautifully maintained. We attended "tea" Saturday afternoon in our "Chapel." Portraits of former Abbot principals and teachers hang on the walls. It looks the same as when we were there, sans benches. Those present: **Lois Ann Lovejoy Johnson** has a newly adopted grandson from Ethiopia, who joined a granddaughter from the same country. This brings the total to seven! Lois is living in Sarasota, Fla., and has lunch with **Dorothy** "Dino" **Colburn Rice**, Sally, and **Barbara** "Gibby" **Roth-Donaldson** occasionally. She enjoys bridge, mahjong, healing ministry, symphony concerts, and walking the beach. She adds, "Always a fun day ahead!"

Barbara Gibson Roth-Donaldson continues to be very busy musically with church responsibilities and occasionally as a guest organist or pianist. She sings with Key Chorale and will travel to Ireland with them in 2012. Her health is good, and her hip replacement last November was very successful. Her three children are doing well with their families. She lives in Sarasota, Fla.

Sylvia "Muffy" **Finger Marlio** and husband Jerry joined us from Marion, Mass., where they spend the summer, returning to Cadiz, Spain, for the remaining months. Her three children live in Europe: England, Switzerland, and France. She loves the warm weather in Cadiz and golf, which she can enjoy all year long.

Flor Palacios Duterloo gets the prize for coming the farthest in our class. She and her husband, Hero, reside in The Hague in the Netherlands. They recently enjoyed a long cruise that went from Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., through the Panama Canal to Ecuador, Peru, Chile, Easter Island, the South Seas Islands, New Zealand, and Australia; then a plane took them to Amsterdam. She recalls with pleasure the time spent at Abbot and all she learned there, especially English. She stayed with **Clemency** "Zizi" **Chase Coggins**, who lives in Auburndale, Mass. Zizi continues her career at Boston University as a professor of archaeology and art history. Zizi had written in our 50th Reunion yearbook, "I doubt I will ever retire from writing and teaching." Ten years later, she's right.

Sue Batchelder Dearborn wrote, "Our class reunion was very special. We were a small group of Abbot alumnae, but had a chance to spend time with

Class of 1951: 60th Reunion

Loyal Abbot '51 alumnae connect at the Abbot Tea. From left are Sylvia "Muffy" Finger Marlio, Clemency Chase Coggins, Lois Ann Lovejoy Johnson, Class Secretary Connie Hall Denault, Flosje Flor de Maria Palacios Duterloo, Suzanne Batchelder Dearborn, and Barbara Roth-Donaldson.

Gathering for Friday's cocktail reception are, from left, Jim Doak, Class Secretary George Rider, Hi Upson, and Paul Loberg, all Class of '51.

each other and to share our memories of Abbot. Andover did a great job of making this a successful, happy event despite the weather, and the PA alumni certainly made us feel welcome and included." Sue was looking forward to her family in Germany coming to Boston this summer. Her niece and nephew are Red Sox fans and will be attending a Fenway Park birthday party tour to celebrate a family birthday.

My address is above, and I welcome your news anytime. My best to all.

1951

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PHILLIPS 60th Reunion previous attendance record: 65. We beat it by one!

Many of you will remember the TV series "The A-Team." At the end of each episode when the shooting stopped, George Peppard would announce, "I love it when a plan comes together." That sums it up nicely!

Driving home Sunday, my thoughts wandered back to late July 2010 and a phone call to **Doc Castle**. We put together a plan to contact all classmates we could reach by Labor Day. We enlisted **Norm Allenby**, **Billy Lee**, and **Bill Gilland** on the West Coast. Doc and **Frank Yatsu** split the middle of the country. **Dick Kapelson**, **Bill Duffy**, **George Bernardin**, and **Jim Pates** scoured the Northeast. **Jim Doak**, **Gordon Douglas**, **Harry Berkowitz**, **Roger Gilbert**, and **I**, **George Rider**, concentrated on central East Coast calls. **Locke Rush**, **Win Adkins**, **Ed Nef**, **Ozzie Ayscue**, and **Doug Graham** took charge from New Jersey south. Yats also contacted all overseas classmates. No one was assigned more than eight calls.

Nov. 1 we began working on a plan for the reunion tailored to fit the members of our class. The idea was to keep it simple, leaving as much time for just being together and at the same time highlighting the talents of our classmates. We decided on two topical panels, and asked **Tony Quainton** and Gordon Douglas to chair them. Tony's topic was "Current Foreign Policy Challenges Facing the U.S." and Gordon's "The Future of Health Care Reform."

Ed Nef presented the highly acclaimed documentary he directed, *Vietnam Reconciliation*, a must for '51 to view. Our reunion advisor Dick Howe '64 worked tirelessly with us. He liked all three presentations so much that he incorporated them into the overall PA program.

Communication to and between classmates was a key to success. Frank Yatsu's quips and comments about faraway places, art and art galleries here and abroad, medicine, and current and past news happenings prompted responses that made us smile and think. His memory of things past should fill a book!

Doc Castle and Harry Berkowitz were the steady hands that kept us in the channel. The wives and significant others of our committee deserve thanks for their patience and inspiration.

The presence of Abbot ladies, led by Connie DeNault '51, added to the festivities.

Dick Kapelson and Bill Duffy organized Thursday evening's dinner at the North Andover Country Club. We arrived late, driving in a downpour. I admit experiencing a gulp when spotting classmates not seen in decades. Time stood still.

On Friday, **Bob Barton** won **Dock Houk**'s round-robin tennis format. Mich Yatsu, Ed Nef, and Billy Lee turned in stellar performances. Golfers Lee and **Dirck Born**, JoAnne and Bill Duffy, Harry Berkowitz, Doc Castle, Norm Allenby, and Don Falvey '52 enjoyed nine holes on the beautiful, hilly, manicured course. Thursday and Friday events arranged by Kappy and Bill got us off to a fine start. Our ranks swelled to 60-plus by Friday's buffet lunch.

Cocktails and dinner in the cage followed the showing of Ed Nef's film, which attracted many from other classes. *Vietnam Reconciliation* will be posted on YouTube, and I'll forward details.

Bob Doran and **Nick Thorndike** donated a sugar maple tree in **Nat Reed**'s honor, planted on behalf of our class. Its plaque states "Given in memory of Nathaniel Reed. Nat taught friendship." His tree is located in the cemetery behind SamPhil to the left, as you enter the gate off Chapel Ave. Rain cancelled the planned viewing.

Saturday's parade was cancelled. Formal events were moved to the chapel, highlighted by stellar musical performers Casey A. McQuillen '11, guitar and voice, and Alexander Scolnik-Brower '13, cello. Luncheon in the cage followed.

The panel discussions were very well attended. Tony and Gordon proved masters of their subjects, and the discussions were enthusiastically received. Frank Yatsu gave a firsthand account of his personal health problems and how they relate to the healthcare debate.

Faculty Emeritus Dick Lux, our lacrosse coach, was our honored guest at Saturday's class dinner. He will celebrate his 85th birthday shortly and looked fitter than many of us.

Fiona and **Gordon Humphreys** traveled from England; **Al Moe** from Hawaii. **Al Skane** and **Gene Abroms** returned for the first time since graduation. Great to see **Ed Ackerson**. **Sewell Hayes** was a welcomed addition at Saturday's lunch.

No one present will ever forget the Memorial Service in Kemper Chapel that Ozzie Ayscue created, nor his poignant words and delivery. **Peter Baldwin** read a poem, "Gain," composed for the occasion by **John Ogden**. Peter's delivery, coupled with the majesty of the poem itself, also deserve a place in Andover lore. Ozzie rescued from obscurity the "Phillips Hymn" with words by Claude Fuess. We rose to sing the three verses to close the service after viewing in silence a Powerpoint captioned photo presentation of each departed classmate. There wasn't a dry eye. You could hear a pin drop as the faces of departed friends scrolled down. Early in the ceremony the solemnity of the occasion was interrupted by enthusiastic applause as Ozzie reminded us that we who were present had already exceeded our expected longevity at birth by 17 years. We remembered our classmates **William** "Ted" **Crowther**, **Smitty Davis**, and **Fred Weicker**, who died in the service of our country. We exited to a spirited piano rendition of the Andover fight song, "The Royal Blue." Fresh memories were created to accompany those rekindled by the weekend, for us to dwell on and enjoy until we meet again! What a weekend!

Classmates participating: Gene and Harriet Abroms, Ed and Deborah Ackerson, Rapee Jaisaard and **Doug Adkins**, Win and Caroline Adkins, Norm and Robin Allenby, Carol and **Bob Amick**, **Ron Ansin**, Ozzie and Emily Ayscue, **Peter Baldwin**, Bob Barton and daughter Jessica '77, Harry Berkowitz and Donna Dean, George Bernardin, Lee and Dirck Born, Doc and Nancy Castle, Verna and **John Cobb**, Jim Doak and Carol Smith, Gordon Douglas, Carol and **Tony du Pont**, **Hans Duerr**, Bill and JoAnne Duffy, Mary and **Bill Gilland**, Doug Graham, Sewell Hayes, **Sherm Hoyt**, Rita and **Dick Hueber**, Gordon and Fiona Humphreys, Joan and **Bob Jackson**, Dick and Judy Kapelson, Harriet and **Al Koch**, **Ed Krukonis**, Billy Lee, Lynda and **Paul Loberg**, Nancy and **Packy Maxwell**, Edie and Al Moe, Constance and **Lou Mowbray**, Ed and Elizabeth Nef, **Andy Parssinen**, Jim Pates, **Paul Potter**, Elinor and **Fred Pratt**, Tony and Susan Quainton, George and Dorothy Rider, Jacklyn and Locke Rush, Al Skane, Emily and **Reuben Taylor**, **Tony Thompson**, Jeanne and **Charlie Townsend**, **Hi Upson**, **Jerry Ward**, **Ken Webster**, Frank and Mich Yatsu, **Eliot Youman**, Don Falvey '52 and wife Ann-Marie Carroll, and Laura and Bob Keith '52.

If Oggie is our poet laureate, then Billy Lee is our photo laureate. (Billy does his best work after dark!) His pictures are beginning to surface. Stay tuned.

Notes from Billy's "Did You Know?" column: "Naval Commander Al Moe and Jim Pates were born in China. Ken Webster is famous for representing the most NGOs in the world! Ed Nef is one of Billy Lee's 1990 Institute angels—as is Bob Doran! Norm and wife Robin are still honeymooning! Jim Doak is madly in love with his special lady! Harry Berkowitz met Donna, his new love, in a flooded basement! Bill Gilland was dean of architecture at the University of Oregon — top in the nation on sustainability! Ozzie always wears bow ties or no ties, and is actually known as Mr. Emily. Reuben Taylor hailed from Mexico!"

Ozzie and I have discussed putting together a "Reunion Book" featuring events at the 60th with pictures and writings like Al Koch's "A Memorial Remembrance for **John Work**" and **John Scheiwe**'s "Encomium for **Hugh Friedmann**." If you have offerings to contribute, please send them along and we'll put them together in some form to distribute to the class. Stories about Andover, its meaning to you, what you did while you were here, what you got away with, how you attended in the first place, how

your time here affected your life after graduation, and anything else pertinent that comes to mind. We'll call it a work in progress! Please give this some thought. Onward to 2016!

1952

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1952

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PHILLIPS **Dave Hill** tells us, "[Wife] Gisele and I live in Trumbull, Conn. I continue to work as a financial professional for AXA Advisors, where most of my business is selling employer-sponsored retirement plans. Gisele is retired. We've worked on projects sponsored jointly by the GE Elfuns Society and Road Scholar travel programs, like [visiting] the battleship *Missouri* in Hawaii, Camp Ohama in Vermont, and Chincoteague Island Wildlife Preserve in Virginia. Our trips took us to Berlin, China, Southern France, and Italy. We are active in our church. For the past 15 years I have been working two Saturdays monthly at Habitat for Humanity in Fairfield County. Our Bridgeport Habitat completed homes for more than 150 families, with only one foreclosure in 25 years."

Gib Durfee looks back: "In 1950 I was buddies at the Englewood School for Boys with **Doug Rhodes**, **Bill** "Wick" **Doggett**, and Ray **Foote**. I was swept up with their enthusiasm to apply to Andover. I checked with my parents for their support and money and received it. I entered in fall 1950. That November my Dad died at age 52. I haven't confirmed this, but I believe that the PA administration contacted my mother to see if she needed financial aid for me. She did, and I was given a scholarship immediately. I will never forget that prompt support Andover gave me. I worked in the Commons kitchen loading dishes into the gargantuan loading machine, and then accepted a promotion in my senior year to foreman of that process!

"I was recruited to apply for the 'regular' Naval Officers Corps (NROTC), with scholarship to college. Our dean said I'd never go to graduate school after my required term of service. He was right. Camilla and I were married after my graduation from Yale, had kids, and graduate school had to be set aside. I majored in engineering at Yale, with only one elective in the four years. Looking back, I realize that my principal liberal arts education came from my parents and from my two years at Andover. Andover was memorable, but not fun. I'd never worked so hard before, or since. I am deeply grateful."

Harris Faigel writes to remind us we're finally growing up, mostly retired, and wondering how alchemy turns students into aging alumni. Harris and wife Frayda divide the year between skiing, sailing, and visiting kids and grandkids. "Our two grandsons and their parents live in Manhattan. One daughter teaches in the musical theater program at NYU. She was lyricist for *Little Women the Broadway Musical*. Our other daughter started her own business consulting with city and state organizations. Frayda has retired, but I continue to work part-time as a medical consultant in the Social Security Administration. My book for parents and adolescents is en route to publication. So perhaps I can move on to what I really want to be: a pilot for Eastern Airlines. (Is it still flying?)"

Bob Milburn writes, "Here is a wonderful coincidence of Andover experience and Class of '52 alumni: One of the highlights of my experience at Andover was an outing to Boston's Symphony Hall. It was the first orchestra I had ever heard. Memory of the initial sounds of the orchestra playing Tchaikovsky's *Pathetique* symphony has stayed with me all these years. On March 15, 2011, the Boston Symphony played at Carnegie Hall, and I was reminded of that first hearing. After intermission I noticed another Andover connection: the box where my wife and I were sitting bore a small plaque saying the box had been refurbished through the generosity of **Stan Shuman**."

Paul Jameson thanks Ed Selig for hosting a gathering of local Andover classmates at his home in Newton, Mass., to meet **Paul Sawyer**, who died a few months later. "At Ed's home Paul Sawyer distributed his memoirs and said good-bye to us." Paul Jameson, who says Sawyer was a big influence on his thinking, is grateful to have had a chance to say good-bye to him at the end.

Ray Foote retired in 1997 as a managing partner of the executive search firm Heidrick and Struggles, after 25 years. Two years ago Ray married Penny Johnston, a fellow widower. "I've just been lucky," Ray says. Between them, they share 16 grandchildren, so their schedules are packed with graduations, sporting events, grandchildren's recitals, etc. Often these events involve community volunteer efforts and charitable organizations, focusing on mental health issues involving young people.

Charlie Greene's research company was sold three years ago. He and wife Barbara have moved into a continuing care retirement community in Santa Barbara, Calif. One benefit of moving is "the stimulus from conversation during dinner with two to four different retired professors or other professionals every night." He has also kept up with old friends, and works out, bikes, and plays tennis. He and a partner have two classic airplanes and fly to places in the west.

Ed Selig reports that he and **Hugh Fortmiller** visited **Roger Hinkson** on April 4: "Roger was happy to see us and responsive to conversation about Andover and Yale. His nurse was a great Red Sox fan. Roger had suffered two strokes. He had opted not to have a very risky surgery to remove a growth affecting his heart." Sadly, Roger died on June 18. Hugh has written an obituary for Roger, which you can read in the In Memoriam section.

The Academy has learned that **William Russell** died on March 18. Please see the In Memoriam section for his obit.

1953

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ABBOT I am very sorry to have news of the passing of **Patricia Earhart**. Pat died in March in Sydney, Australia. Her cousin **Ann Kennedy Irish** wrote the following:

"I want the Class of Abbot '53 to know how much Abbot meant to Patty during her three years there. Her many friends can attest to her great sense of humor. It was topped only by her sense of adventure as she traveled the world, eventually making her permanent home in Sydney, where she worked for years as a volunteer helping with the settlement of Tibetan refugees in Australia.

"Pat lived in Aspen, Colo., before she settled in Sydney. Whenever she came stateside, Aspen was on her itinerary. Since our seasons are upside down from those of Oz [Aussie slang for its country], she simply took advantage of leading a life with two summers per year. Her summer home in Leland, Mich., was always a haven, and she felt very much a part of that community during the first months of summer; then Aspen would claim her for its final weeks before she made her way back across the Pacific to Australia.

"After graduating from Abbot, Pat went to the University of Michigan. She spent her junior year abroad—first in Grenoble, France, and then in Lausanne, Switzerland. She spoke both French and German and worked for a time with a German ski corporation, helping as it entered the ski market in the States.

"Patty and I grew up together in Ann Arbor, Mich. Our homes were less than a mile apart. We rode bikes together, traded teddy bears, and paid frequent visits to our grandfather's house, where the housekeeper always had cookies for us; we were close pals through the years. In January 200~, I spent a month in Sydney living in a long-stay studio apartment. We explored Sydney, went to the opera, saw

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www.andover.edu

movies, and had fun. My sister joined us for 10 days and during that time we celebrated Australia Day on a commercial boat in Sydney Harbor and it was truly unforgettable.

"Patty's two nieces, daughters of her late sister Mary, took good care of Pat through the years though they live a world apart: one in Houston and the other in Sun Valley. They were at her side when she succumbed to inoperable cancer.

"In May the *Sydney Morning Herald* paid Pat this tribute: 'Patricia Earhart was 3 years old when her famous cousin, the aviatrix Amelia Earhart, disappeared over the Pacific during an attempt to circumnavigate the globe. As Earhart grew up she learnt about the mystery and speculation surrounding the great woman's disappearance and later assumed her cousin's restless sense of adventure, travelling to the reaches of the earth.... She was the first white woman to have been seen trekking in tribal areas of New Guinea. She also trekked the Himalayas of India, Nepal, Pakistan, and New Zealand, and visited Antarctica.... Earhart developed a lasting concern for the Tibetan people, whom she met as refugees.... [She] saw how they were suffering from the ravages of foreign occupation. The president of the Australian Tibetan Society, Namgyel Tsering, said: 'Her life was devoted to the welfare of so many people, particularly Tibetan children and their families, for most of her life. She did this in a rather low-key manner without expecting any form of credit. ... She was a compassionate, gentle, and caring person and highly valued and respected.' "

To read the entire tribute, visit the *Herald* at www.smh.com.au/national/ and enter Pat's name in the search box. On behalf of our classmates, I extend to Ann our deepest sympathy.

1953

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PHILLIPS **Tom Larue Brown** is sharing retirement with Maureen, his wife of 47 years, in Chesterton, Ind., having come from Cooperstown, N.Y. He has six children and seven grandchildren, and when not visiting with them, enjoys golf and gardening.

Dave Alden Christenson, he of the falling-off-the-table drop pitch, having retired from the catalog advertising business, now lives off the 18th hole of a local golf course in Greensboro, N.C. And guess what—plays golf there. His daughter works on Indian and Chinese projects for the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation, and her husband works for the State Department on African matters.

Bill Bride has retired. He has four daughters, a son, and five grandchildren, including twins. He is still chairman of the AAA Merrimack Valley and is on the local town committee. Bill, like everyone in the class but myself, is also enjoying golf!

Bob Curtiss Clark, I have just learned, went to elementary school with Dick Matson, who was **Bill Kaufmann**'s and my third college roommate. Bob reports that, having retired from 10 years of running a bed & breakfast with his wife, Alice, following his insurance career, he now spends his time reading, walking, and enjoying his three daughters and nine grandchildren.

After what seems like a hundred years, I caught up with **Josiah** "Tink" **Thompson**. As you may recall he is a private investigator in business with his son (also named Josiah Thompson). Tink wrote one of the more definitive tomes on JFK's assassination and now, living in Marin County, Calif., is working less and in the throes of writing another book on JFK. Besides his son, Tink and wife Nancy have a daughter, who is a management consultant.

Turhan Tirana has been kind enough to make several suggestions for improving the process of generating this column, which I will experiment with in future issues. Turhan had a bout of pneumonia this winter and is continuing his studies of ancient Greek. Good for him; my learning curve is a point!

In Memoriam: Regretfully, we have been advised of the death this past Jan. 25 of **Robert Elliot Vaughan**. Bob lived successively in Lawrence, Andover, and North Andover. Bob worked for Western Electric, AT&T, and Lucent Technologies for a total of 47 years. Bob was very interested in classical music. He played the piano and served as manager of the Merrimack Valley Philharmonic Orchestra. He was also interested in stereo (3-D) photography and vintage propeller-driven aircraft. He was a member of St. Matthews Lodge A.F. & A.M. in Andover. He will be missed by his classmates as well as by his brothers, sisters, nieces, and nephews.

Be well!

Alumni Directory

Find a classmate or update your
contact info in PA's Alumni Directory,
www.andover.edu/alumni, and click on "Alumni Directory."

1954

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ABBOT Accolades go out again to **Jane Munro Barrett** for completing another long-distance bike ride. This past winter Jane and husband Bill drove to Dungeness, Wash., from their home in Concord, Mass. From Dungeness to Imperial Beach, Calif. (Mexican border) Jane rode her bike with Bill diligently driving a car along the route to be nearby in case of any emergencies or to have Jane get in the car if conditions were not favorable for riding her bike. There were stretches of road where Jane was not able to ride. Even so, she rode 24 days and covered 1,356 miles. Bill wrote a terrific blog describing their various experiences—with humor and also with great admiration for Jane for all that she had been able to accomplish. Jane added some comments at the end, writing that, of the three trips they have taken, "Concord to Florida was, by far, the best—not too difficult, and the folks we met along the way were great. (We keep in touch with a few.)" Jane added, "The West Coast was the most beautiful ride I have ever had. I recommend it to all of you to take a drive on the California coast." I'm impressed with Jane's energy and stamina—and not at all surprised that the Barretts are looking forward to their next adventure, wherever that may be.

Suzanne Kent Evans writes articles for her local newspaper and covers some local community planning board meetings. Suzanne keeps active and has enjoyed Zumba classes.

Paula Prial Folkman traveled to Lisbon, Spain, for the opening symposium of a large new cancer research facility and hospital. Paula's late husband, Dr. Judah Folkman, had been a consultant on the project and had promised to chair the opening symposium when construction was complete. The symposium was held and dedicated to Dr. Folkman's memory. Paula wrote that she was glad she went. I admire her for going alone and attending such an emotional event.

Maris Oamer Noble wrote that her new knees and hip are working well and that she can take walks, play tennis, and ski without any pain. Maris enjoyed some special adventures with family this past year.

Mary Woolverton wrote, "Luckily for me, my horse activities are still a big part of my life." She has raised, trained, shown, and sold Morgan horses over the past 50 years. Mary enjoys her farm in Colorado and welcomes visitors anytime.

As briefly reported in my last class notes, **Gretchen Kase Smith** died Jan. 15, 2011, in Piedmont, Calif., after a courageous battle with acute lymphocytic leukemia. After raising her four children, Gretchen became a CPA, practicing in Alameda County. Gretchen is survived by her four children and six grandchildren. We send our deepest sympathy to her family and friends.

Many of our classmates have celebrated their 75th birthdays during this year. I continue to be amazed by how active we are—raising grandchildren, biking, skiing, traveling, serving on boards and committees, and advocating for the environment, to name a few activities mentioned in your correspondence. Blessings and love.

1954

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PHILLIPS The great Class of PA '54 has weathered another winter and entered the Chinese Year of the Rabbit. Classmates recalled the past season with preferences and memories from every quarter and to every quarter. Several classmates were grateful to continue their skiing skills. **Malcolm Swenson** no longer participates in NCAA-sponsored and European downhill racing, but enjoyed the exhilaration of skiing difficult slopes in the U.S. and Europe. **Heimeran** "Jake" **von Stauffenberg** concurred that you would "come closer to heaven on an alpine ski run than on any beach." **George Shapiro** spent three weeks skiing on groomed slopes covered with powder in Sun Valley, Idaho, and cautioned us to recognize our increasingly brittle limbs. **Doug Ayer** braved four snow and ice storms in New England before fleeing to California, where he and **Tony White** preferred clear, sunny weather, green grass, flowers, and trees bearing fruit. Sounds a good bit like Florida in the winter. Several classmates visited in Florida over the winter, including Jan and **Roger Whitcomb**; Pat and **Tom Malloy**; Nancy and **Herb Whittall**; Jeri and **Bud Larson**; Wendy and **John Burr**; and Nancy and **Skip Elsas**. Representing the heartlands of the U.S., Alexandra and **Bill Dove** gave thought to the importance of community during the winter blizzards in Madison, Wis., and the quiet reverie that isolating snowstorms provide.

Classmates recognized our global community and the immediate changes brought about by instantaneous, electronic social intercourse. Joyce and **Jim Spencer** were in Egypt and Jordan as the anti-Mubarak uprising began. They described the "warm and savvy Egyptians who were passionate in their love of country," and stated how fortunate they were to have left Tahrir Square just before the violence began. Jake von Stauffenberg saw an underground Chinese video in which the New Year rabbit devoured the outgoing year's tiger. **Bob Feldman** pointed out that the rabbit in the Chinese Zodiac symbolizes peace. In light of the 2011 violence in the Middle East, he offered an alternative predictor, the Yiddish Zodiac's 2011 "Year of Pastrami" that symbolizes "smokin' and ready to spice up life." We offer a "happy birthday" to our class baby, Hannah Feldman, and hope she enjoys bunnies as well as pastrami.

The great Class of PA '54 was concerned about the global community more than five decades ago. Spurred by the intimacy and skills of **Ken MacWilliams** and the VCR, classmates recalled the summer of 1958 at the Brussels World's Fair. Many of us spent that summer following college graduation in foreign places as we considered postcollege careers. A 1958 mini-reunion occurred in Brussels, was tallied through the VCR, and was attended by **Nick Beilenson**, **Peter Gerschefski**, **Stan Hunting**, Ken MacWilliams, **Ken Sanderson**, **Bill Seeley**, George Shapiro, **Duncan Smith**, Jim Spencer, and Jake von Stauffenberg. Memories shared were classic for a time of peace and hope for the future: drinks on top of the Atomium, creamy Hungarian desserts, the "worthiness" of the U.S. dollar, the use of classroom French in the real world, the Phillips Radio Pavilion, Edgard Varese's "Poeme Electronique," and the Yale Glee Club singing at the U.S. Pavilion. Those were the days, my friend.

This issue of *Andover* is dedicated to World War II and pegged to the 70th anniversary of Pearl Harbor. Many classmates offered their recollections of WWII, including Doug Ayer, **Steve Wilson**, Roger Whitcomb, Ken MacWilliams, Bill Seeley, Mal Swenson, **Dutch Wolff**, and **Rick Hall**. Congratulations on our continued ability to remember and our devotedness to PA. Our class had the second highest rate of response to Sally Holm's request, bested only by the PA '43 class. Be sure to read the entries. Regarding another war about which most of us have more immediate memories, **Tom Cushing** reminded us of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial wall and offered the website www.virtualwall.org. Tom also brought our attention to Andover's memorial wall between Bulfinch Hall and the Bell Tower.

A few personal items before closing: **Larry Sears** reached the semifinals of the USTA National Men's 75 Indoor [tennis] Championships. He is living in Boston and wants to share his new e-mail address: sears.lawrence@gmail.com. Dorothy and **David Glendinning** live in Freeport, Maine, where they bought a farm and care for five horses. Ricky and **Spike Bragg** have adopted new golden retriever puppies. Their daughter, Casey, graduated from California State University. Spike has some wise words to offer car buyers on his website—see www.fightingchance.com. **Bob Domingue** found an eBay advertisement for the 1954 recording of the Andover Academy Aces.

Stay well and keep communicating.

[Editor's note: As many in the great Class of '54 already know, **Skip Elsas** has retired as your class secretary. The Academy cannot thank Skip enough for his loyal service to classmates and 22 years of gracious class notes coverage. We wish him a long, happy retirement! We gratefully welcome Bill Seeley as your new class secretary. Bill's sons Bill '84 and Tom '90 also serve as class secretaries for their PA classes, so it's all in the family. Please send Bill your news.]

1955

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ABBOT Recently I sent e-mails to the five boarders whose addresses are on the official list, and three responded. Many thanks!

Lyn Gardner Esbenson says, "Hi to all my classmates." After working in "corporate America" until 1999, she retired and started doing pet therapy at a Denver, Colo., suburban hospital. She and her 120-pound landseer Newfoundland dog, Sophie, became a team visiting hospice, ICU, and regular hospital patients and staff members, until Sophie was 13 years old. They made more than 500 visits to the hospital. Lyn remarks that everyone there knew and loved Sophie, "and she loved them right back." Now Lyn is doing pet therapy with her younger (4-year-old) brown Newfoundland dog, Truffles. Lyn is also the cochair of the hospital pet therapy program, and is starting another program (the first of its kind) at a church in Lakewood, Colo. Lyn comments that this type of work makes a huge difference to the patients. She quotes one patient thus: "I was in pain when you came in the room but when I got to pet and hug your dog, all my pain went away." Lyn concludes by saying, "I love the work and love the feeling of doing something special for those who need and want the love from a dog."

Jeanne Skillin Moore also sent catch-up news. She went to Katy Gibbs in Boston after college, married Charles Moore, and worked until she was 30. At that point she had two sons, and Charles practiced tax law in Hartford, Conn. Charles is now "happily retired," but for the past 35 years Jeanne has been a Christian Science practitioner. One son and two grandsons live in Plymouth, Mass., and the other son and four grandchildren are in Newport Beach, Calif. Sailing has been a very important part of the family's life, and all the grandchildren (ages 12 to 2) are keen sailors. Jeanne and Charles live in Jacksonville, Fla., but in early May they went to Newport, R.I., to embark on a six-month trip on their 42-foot Catalina sailboat. Jeanne explained, "We missed sailing so much that we decided to go for one more boat (no. 7) and have a grand finale sailing New England and maybe back to Newfoundland, where Charles was born." What an adventure! Jeanne concludes that she is sorry to have missed our reunions and hopes she may still make one.

The final boarder to check in was **Liz Oppmann Farwell**. She and husband John are in the process of moving from their home in Libertyville, Ill., to Sunriver, Ore., where they have had a second home since 1998. She explained that they have gradually expanded their time there from casual visits to all winter (Thanksgiving to May). Their move was supposed to occur last fall, but was postponed for a variety of reasons, not the least of which was the

Class of 1956: 55th Reunion

Class of '56 Secretaries Phil and the Other Phil (Bowers, left, and Hirsh) are reporters on the scene Friday evening.

Class of '56 members sought shade at Friday's cocktail reception. From left, seated are Julian Herrey, Betsy Parker Powell, Susie Waterous Wagg, Reunion Cochair Mollie Lupe Lasater, and Perry Hall. Standing are Alan McLean, Reunion Cochair Philip Hirsh, David Paresky, Tom Bagnoli, Peter Wells, Gar Lasater, Silas Hoadley, Nick Andrus, and Jim Taylor.

daunting prospect of moving after almost 50 years! They have also signed up for a villa at Mary's Woods, a continuing care retirement community in Lake Oswego, just south of Portland, Ore. (where their son lives). This community used to be a nunnery, and Liz describes it as lovely. There is even a university next door, started by the nuns as a girls' school. They plan to keep their Sunriver home and spend part of the year there and part at Mary's Woods, but "time will tell."

My apologies for omitting news from some day students (including another mini-reunion), but there's no more space. Next issue!

1955

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PHILLIPS My recent appeal for news and e-mail addresses has happily resulted in communications from some unexpected sources and what I shall call the Rip Van Winkle notes.

In the order of their last appearance in these pages: **Sydney Morgan** (unheard from for a mere two years) continues to educate collegians whom he never sees through the University of Phoenix online program. He and wife Linda are parenting two grandchildren, whom they see far more of than any of the rest of us see ours.

John Guthrie and **Dave Gould** (both unmentioned here for five years) were each reminded by **Fritz Okie**'s recent travels of similar family junkets. John will be motoring through France and Italy this summer. Dave took three generations on the *Skorpios III* through the glaciers and fjords of Chilean Patagonia last summer. Oh, to pat a penguin!

Bob Edgerton's last citation seven years ago hardly did justice to his distinguished career in music and education. Studies at Dartmouth, Julliard, and Indiana University produced an accomplished conductor of musical theatre, opera, and symphony orchestras. Bob and his choral groups have been recognized by the American Choral Directors Association and the Music Educators National Conference. A member of the South Carolina Music Educators Hall of Fame, he recently retired as director of choral activities at Winthrop University in Rock Hill, S.C. Bob continues to compose arrangements of American songs for university, school, community, and church choirs. He describes his 50-year marriage to his wife Elizabeth as "harmonious."

Tom Vander Ven (eight years) is spending the better part of the year in Costa Rica writing and watching assorted reptiles. He was kind enough to send me an essay, "Rhosymedre in Cochran Chapel," in which he weaves memories of our long-ago daily exposure to meditation and the organ renderings of Lorene Banta with his current tropical

surroundings and thoughts on music in general. He plans to include it in an anthology of his writings.

Irene and **Cliff Briggin** (19 years) have cut back on their hours at their psychiatry practices and take a month each winter in the Caribbean, where they have replaced scuba diving with the less taxing snorkeling. Asian trips have given way to roving various parts of France, where Irene can practice a language she has begun to study. Cliff says his love of jazz has not diminished since our days in Eaton Cottage, and reports **Don Ingram** is happily retired from his law practice and living outside New Haven.

Russ Shaver (43 years) was waxing philosophical, sending along a piece on the various quirks of fate—apparent reversals of fortune at the time—that brought him to the RAND Corporation, where he claims he was born to work. Failed romance, substandard performance with a putter, missed appointments, an untimely cyst, and the overthrow of the government of Brazil spared Russ from a life designing improvements for GE washing machines and into his dream job at the most highly regarded American nonprofit research organization. Retired and living in Reston, Va., with his wife, Linda, he became a grandfather last year.

Drum roll, please. **Tony Hilton** (53 years) and his wife, Homa, live in Quebec and make visits to the homeland to visit their daughter in Colorado, where they check up on Suzanne and **Jim Liles**, who have a summer home nearby. To our other class moles: it's never too late...Y.

1956

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ABBOT A reunion report from **Susan Waterous Wagg**: "We were a small group of stalwarts at our 55th Reunion: **Mollie Lupe Lasater**, **Judith Warren McCormack**, **Elizabeth Parker Powell**, and [husband] Tim and myself. It was rainy, but as graduation the week before had been gorgeous, we decided it was better for them to have the good weather. The school appears to be flourishing, and the Abbot campus looked lovely. There was an Abbot dinner in McKeen on Friday night and tea in Abbot Hall on Saturday—with lemon squares, among other goodies. We had a wonderful [Class of '56] dinner with the Andover men in the renewed Paresky Commons on Saturday night. Tim and I are sticking around this summer with mucho repairs to our roof, etc., after a horrendous winter. We will join our kids at Squam Lake in New Hampshire in August for a week.

And from Elizabeth Parker Powell: "[The] main event of the spring was my two-week trip to China with the Babson Global Advisory Board. Visited Beijing, Hangzhou, and Shanghai, with a focus on teaching entrepreneurship. We had a 2.5-day conference on how to teach entrepreneurship, where we met the nine deans of the leading Chinese business schools and actually introduced them to each other! Enjoyed three days before the Babson group arrived to visit with Ni Xiao Min, the first Chinese teacher at Andover from the Harbin Institute of Technology, with whom I traveled in China in 1987. After the Babson conference, I spent another two days with Cheng-yu Huang and her husband, Yuan Han, the head of the Chinese department at Andover for 20 years, who retired in 2005. He is now head of the K–12 English section of an outstanding private school in Shanghai, SMIC. [It was] special to be in their home, visit their Christian church, ride the Maglev train, and see normal upper/middle class life and another private independent school. English [was] everywhere. Children begin the study of English in first grade!"

Marjorie Orr Stein writes, "I'm sorry to be so long getting back to you with the meager news I have. My mother died last week at age 101 and I have been focusing on her for the last few months. She lived a long and wonderful life and had a series of strokes, one of which set her mind back to the 1950s and 1960s, when she seemed to be having a wonderful time. She talked about all the old friends she was with and wanted to pat the black Lab we had in those days. She was definitely in a very happy place when she became unconscious with another stroke and died. Not a bad way to go!"

I talked with **Carol Kelton Ryland** yesterday. She and husband Michael had just returned from a wonderful trip to Italy, which followed a visit from their London grandchildren who were with them for about a month during their spring school vacation. When the Brits take a break, they do it right!

Phoebe Estes Bryan commented, "Good grief, Woolvie, where did those five years go? It was rainy and raw here this past weekend (still is) and I understand it was the same in Andover. Just like the 50th perhaps. Sorry this year's turnout was so low but, happily, many of us have been able to get together over the past five years. **Jane Tatman Walker** and husband Frank visited us in Delray Beach. [Husband] Alden and I then visited the Walkers in Sarasota in mid-March and attended an Andover dinner while there. We spent a fine time poring over pictures of your '56 gathering in Arizona—seeing classmates and your lovely home. Albeit too brief, we had a thoroughly delightful visit on all counts. Then, one evening we drove to West Palm and had dinner with **Leslia Pelton Morrison** and [her husband] Bill. Lots of conversation and good laughs! We're now spending the winters in Florida, about five and a half months. Not missing Vermont winters much at all—especially after this last one, which was a record-breaker for cold, snow, and inconvenience."

Peggy Oliver Hedeman wrote, "I wish I had something exciting to report, but I guess I'm just happy that I'm still alive, well, and kicking. I enjoyed a night with **Eleanor Rulon-Miller York** in Florida last February, and she had me rolling on the floor in laughter as only Boat can do. I had my annual lunch in March at Carol Kelton Ryland's with Elizabeth Parker Powell and **Marjorie Moore Yoars**. I'd like to tell you that I published my first book or climbed Mount Everest, but Abbot taught me to be honest."

Jane Tatman Walker reports, "In February **Susie Wickham Maire**, **Ellen Wells Linn**, **Louise** "Weezie" **Day Cook**, and I enjoyed a wonderful mini-reunion at the Superstition Mountain, Ariz., home of **Anne Woolverton Oswald**. We had great fun for seven days (except Weez could only join us for four), touring some of the area sights like museums, restaurants, a Greek monastery with lovely vegetation in the middle of the desert, but mostly reconnecting with each other, picking up where we left off the last times we had seen each other. Card games and Anne's little dog added to house-time fun. It was especially nice for me to share a bedroom with my former roommate, Weez. Anne was a super planner and hostess.

"The Andover development office often comes to the Sarasota, Fla., area in the winter. This year Phoebe Estes Bryan and Alden came over from Delray Beach to attend the nice dinner and spend the night with us. Last year Frank and I had gone to Delray Beach to visit the Bryans and enjoyed lunch with Eleanor Rulon-Miller York at Bill and Leslia Pelton Morrison's home. Sometimes I get to see Carol Gaines Ruckle '57. She and I plan to entertain Mary Wellman Bates '57 in July. We did this last year, and she wants to return to Indianapolis and see even more of it. You all are welcome to come sometime, too."

I am sorry to report the death of **Anne Twombly Anderson**, who passed away Dec. 14, 2009. Andover learned of her death through their research department. Our love and sympathy to her family!

This was a bounty of news and, in fact, required some editing. Hope the correspondents don't object. Hope you had a wonderful summer. Jot down the highlights, then send them to woolvie56@gmail.com. Hugs.

1956

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PHILLIPS Standard wisdom held that our 55th Reunion would be a dud, a microevent lost in a sea of joyful alumni celebrating memories and renewed friendships while we sat unnoticed, sandwiched between the faded exuberance of our 50th and the hope that we might survive long enough to recapture the spirit at our 60th Reunion. Judged by

numbers alone, in our case 20 returnees, conventional pessimism appears to have been confirmed.

But numbers don't tell the tale. The first clues started to dribble in well ahead of the event: e-mails and calls from a number of classmates regretting they would be unable to attend and asking to be remembered to classmates. Why bother if it's such a nonevent? For **Jesse Barbour** it not only meant he and wife Elaine, trapped in the middle of a complicated downsizing move, would miss the party, but additionally, he wouldn't be able to play with the Old Guard Aces, a particularly poignant event this year as they planned to end their Saturday concert with a tribute to **Joe Consentino**. **Marsh McCall** couldn't come because he was scheduled to lecture Stanford alumni on a "Voyage of Odysseus" Aegean cruise. That also meant he and wife Susan would miss a surprise birthday party for **Louis Brownstone** at Stanford on June 26. Marsh and Louis see each other frequently at football and basketball games. Louis has what he calls a "Pavlovian attachment" to Stanford sports. Happy birthday, Louis.

Skip Klemm sent a note saying that, while he would love to come, his muscular dystrophy has advanced to the point he can no longer navigate using the poles he had at the 50th, forcing increasing reliance on a wheelchair. His sense of humor is, however, undiminished. **Ed Perlberg** was also forced out of the game by a medical problem, recuperating from retinal reattachment surgery. "I spend my time with my head pointed downward with little or no activity allowed." Thanks, too, to **Robo Robinson** for his note and to others who called to wish the class well.

Then there was the second clue, this one at **Jim Taylor**'s home in Chestnut Hill, just outside Boston. Jim and wife Lyn hosted an elegant prereunion dinner attended by **Perry Hall**, **Ron Garmey**, **Silas Hoadley**, **Joe Pellegrino**, and me. Ron and Joe were not able to attend the reunion, and the dinner brought us together to reminisce and laugh, setting the tone for the entire weekend. Our wives had a chance to meet and, hopefully, they felt a sense of inclusion, one that often eludes spouses at one-sided reunions. The warmth and raucous good humor of the evening brought home just how wrong the negative expectations of the reunion would be. This reunion, with fewer numbers and a slower pace, allowed for intimacy. We met in smaller groups and talked at length, free of the puffery and posturing swirling around us.

On campus we were greeted by the Old Guard Aces playing "As Time Goes By" under the elms in front of GW, Dutch Wolff '54 directing, **Tony Eller** on lead tenor sax, **Dan Kimball** on baritone sax, and **Peter Wells** playing his well-worn trumpet with characteristic nonchalance. Then we quickly started to meet others from our class: **Gar Lasater**, **Nick Andrus**, **Tom Bagnoli**, **Phil Bowers**, **Tom Burke**, **Julian Herrey**, **Lanny Keyes**, **Alan McLean**, **Dave Paresky**, **Sam Rea**, **Jerry Ringland**, **Oscar Tang**, and **Ed Tarlov**. Mollie Lasater '56 and Julie Rea '61 were both celebrating Abbot reunions, Mollie her 55th and Julie her 50th.

Phil Bowers and Julian Herrey talked so long they were literally the last to leave the Cage after the Friday dinner. I, too, had a long talk with Julian. We got into a discussion I've never had at a reunion: sharing painful personal doubts and vulnerable moments at PA, how we dealt with them then, and how they played out in our lives later on. Julian's quest continued beyond the reunion. Living in Germany for the last 50 years, he has developed a feeling of uncertainty about what it means to be an American today, so he decided to unravel the mystery and see where he fits into the picture. Armed with a road map, tent, and rented car, he set off on a 5,000-mile peregrination around the States looking for answers. He planned to avoid all places of popular interest and focus only on the people he meets. Please let us know the results, Julian!

Our class meeting was held during Saturday lunch under the careful eye of Dave Paresky, who insisted we follow Robert's Rules to the letter as we grappled with thorny questions of class leadership. The complex burden of class president passed from Lanny Keyes to Phil Bowers, who was reminded by Dave that there is no rule against voting when a nominee is in the bathroom. Tom Burke and Tom Bagnoli have agreed to continue as co-class agents and the two Phils will continue to do the class notes. Our final act was a unanimous vote to reinstate Grabo Keator '57 to his rightful place as a member of the Class of 1956.

Then the crowning event, our class dinner at the Paresky Commons on Saturday night. Oscar Tang gave a brief but thorough overview of the complexity of the Commons renovation, a process focused on modernizing the building without sacrificing its history and character. In recognition of this splendid accomplishment, Preservation Massachusetts gave the Academy the "Paul E. Tsongas Award" for historical preservation. Head of School Barbara Landis Chase stopped by to greet the class and present an award to David for his vision and generosity. Then toastmaster Lasater took over and the stories began, too many to tell here, but here are a few.

Tom Burke recounted the war that went on between Day North housemaster Philip "Peanut" Weld and **Toby Callaway**. When there was racket above, Weld had a way of rocketing up the steps by pivoting on the newel post on each landing. Toby coated the third floor railing with ink, removed the washers from the sink faucets in the bathroom across from the landing, then dropped a bottle down the stairwell into a waste basket. Weld shot up the stairs, slid to a stop when he saw the ink on his hands, ran into the bathroom, opened the faucets and was hit with a blast of water. He crept silently back to his quarters. Tom Bagnoli remembered the day he was dozing off in Ted Harrison '38's English class. Harrison threw a Webster's dictionary at him, but Tom fielded it with a perfect edge-on grab. Not missing a beat, Harrison said, "Finally! Bagnoli has connected with the English language." Jerry Ringland recalled looking out of his third floor window just as **Fred Marsh** cut across the grass below. Fred glanced up as Jerry sent an obscene gesture his way. Not seeing Dr. Chase behind the curtain in the window one story below, Fred retuned the gesture. Chase tore open the window and screamed, "Marsh! One demerit for each step it takes you to get back on the sidewalk!" Fred dropped to the ground and rolled onto the sidewalk.

Our reunion a dud? Hardly!

Sadly, the Old Guard Aces tribute to Joe Consentino was rained out. My thanks to Joe's wife, Cathy, and classmates who helped me gather material about Joe's life. I will keep it, knowing there will be a chance in the future to honor Joe and remember his amazing talent, warmth, and rapier wit.

There is sad news to report. **Timothy B. Coburn** died in September 2010. Finding out about Tim's life has turned out to be difficult. He attended our 50th without supplying a bio. Dan Kimball recalled a fairly long conversation with Tim, but mining other classmates for details produced little beyond the fact Tim was crusty, very smart, and generally dismissive of social convention. My best sources, Tim's Williams roommate and his youngest sister, both described him as a brilliant, quixotic, and impulsive loner. He was a sailor and golfer, raised prize-winning camellias, and collected antique motorcycles. While riding in Oregon a decade ago he hit a deer and sustained a severe head injury that seriously impaired his ability to work. But it didn't stop him from returning to the 50th on an old Indian motorcycle.

Finally: be sure to read **Ed Hopkin**'s piece *Playing the Andover Carillon* in the Spring 2011 edition of this magazine. —Phil Hirsh

Got the News?

Watch for *News from Andover*, PA's electronic newsletter delivered to your e-mail inbox. It provides timely information and live links to coverage about PA and fellow alums. If you do not receive the e-newsletter, PA doesn't have your current e-mail address. To update your record, e-mail **alumni-records@andover.edu** or visit **www.andover.edu/alumni**

1957

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ABBOT Below are some comments about **Patricia Brennan Kfoury**, who passed away, sadly, in February 2011. Please see the previous edition of *Andover* magazine for her obituary.

Dinah Hallowell Barlow writes, "Pat was so happy and upbeat, and her bubbly laugh is working on me now. Of course she met husband Ed while only a 'junior mid' or whatever we called the 10th grade."

From **Mimi Ganem Reeder**: "I can't really add a special memory, though what her obituary says about her 'infectious smile' is so, so true. She always gave a warm and happy greeting to all. I had the good fortune to read her entire obituary and was struck by what a rich and fulfilling life she had: good marriage, family, successful career. Of course, her death is terribly sad, but it might be a small comfort to know that she lived life so fully and happily."

Lynne McLaughlin Moughty says, "I was sorry to hear about Pat. The obituary via Dinah was well done. Wish I had known her better."

Marcia Colby Truslow wrote, "I just reread Patti's 50th Reunion biography and was amazed, again, at her incredible zest for life and how everything she tackled was with enthusiasm, good humor, and appreciation for lessons learned. She was a fabulous role model!"

Joy Partridge Crisman writes, "I found and have just finished reading the diary I kept of my two years at Abbot, and Patti's name occurs on many pages. Dinah's write-up wisely speaks to Patti's good nature and high spirits, and all I can add are some specifics about things she enjoyed doing with our little group of day students: skating at the PA rink, skiing down Prospect Hill in preparation for Mt. Cranmore (our Intervale trip), attending concerts (like the Spring Street Stompers) at PA, taking Abbot walks, going to movies and drive-ins, and indulging in fast food at Ho Jo's, after which we faithfully 'dieted' for a day or two! Her love for life and her energy never seemed to flag. Thank you for requesting some memories."

Cécile Erickson Mactaggart confounded a few of us with an intriguing April e-mail about "a madcap fancy" of hers. However, our No. 1 lady detective, **Carol Gaines Ruckle**, went sleuthing around to find that Cécile and husband Sandy have sold their home in Edmonton, Canada, and will now spend part of the year in their Bermuda dwelling and the rest in—are you ready for this?—a New York city apartment!

Carol Ruckle updated us about her busy life: "We are sort of settled into our new (old) home in Indianapolis. There is so much to do that we constantly get stymied about where to start. I head off in one direction and am immediately sidetracked in another direction. Now that the weather is improving, I am heading outdoors to tackle the gardens that haven't been touched in at least five years, probably seven or eight. It's hard to see what is even there.

"Had a brief but nice visit with Mimi when she came to Florida for an Andover reunion. She looks great, as usual, but has been having some health problems that seem to have stumped her doctor."

Carol adds, "I e-mailed Lynne Moughty and suggested we try to find a time/way to get a number of us together. Mimi wants to combine it with Andover, but that doesn't really interest me. I just want to get together with a group of Abbot friends. Does this sound interesting? I don't know where we could meet—the most central area seems to be New England. Maybe we can work something out for late summer or early fall."

Secretary's note: our 55th Reunion is just one year away! Plan to be there!

1957

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PHILLIPS Two classmates were in the path of deadly tornadoes that swept across Alabama at the end of April. Fortunately, both came through unharmed. But the experience was bracing. From Birmingham, **Nick Gaede** writes, "The first tornado appeared in the early morning, and I didn't become aware of it right away. I had a lunch meeting where that tornado hit and I blithely started to drive there. When I got near the restaurant, the highway became a parking lot. I still did not know why, so I crossed the median and took a back road. I then saw the wreckage—trees down everywhere, strewn across the road, on and through houses, an unbelievable sight.

"I returned to my office, a mile or so away, but I was shaken and decided to go home. The news on television was now all about approaching storms. We watched as they approached and destroyed much of Tuscaloosa before heading toward Birmingham. It was clear the tornadoes would miss our house, so we continued to watch TV—the clouds, the funnels and, in real time, the destruction. It was a surreal experience."

Jim Blackmon was in his office at the University of Alabama in Huntsville when the sirens sounded. "We were told to seek shelter in our building. I went outside to watch, and the wall cloud was impressive, but, fortunately, there were no funnels. After a while, we went home. Because our house is on the west side of a small mountain, we had protection. Many were not so lucky. But we didn't know the extent of the damage, because there was no power, no telephone service, no newspapers for days.

"About all I could do after the storm passed was use the generator to save some frozen food and charge phones. Water on the farm was scarce because without power we couldn't run the well pumps. We had to drive to a little town in Tennessee to get gas and propane. After several days, I was able to get a huge generator, but, of course, by then power was restored. For us, all this was merely an inconvenience. Many others were devastated."

Stephen Trivers caught up with **Bob Darnton** at a Harvard Alumni Association meeting in Cambridge, at which Bob was the featured speaker. Triv, the association's director for Michigan, reports that Bob's presentation captivated the audience. Bob happens to be Harvard's chief librarian and, not surprisingly, argued that neither books nor libraries are likely to disappear any time soon. Triv also had a lively lunch in Las Vegas with **Rick Steinkamp**. As usual, their discussion turned on the state of the union. A political science prof at the University of Las Vegas, Rick believes he's the only truly conservative faculty member on any college campus in the western United States.

Lee and **Tom Terry** jetted to Puerto Rico in April for a week of snorkeling, hiking in the El Yunque rainforest preserve, and hanging out in historic San Juan. One day they motored to Ponce, for a visit with **Arturo Valldejuly** and his wife Magda. Arturo runs a big shopping mall there. Tom found him in "great shape" and planning to attend our 55th Reunion—if he can duck babysitting duty for one of his 12 grandchildren.

The four years of diligent work **Andy Block** invested in preparing the 50th reunion of his Yale class bore fruit. Almost half of the 800 living members of his class were expected to attend, a modern record. A highlight: a documentary film of interviews with 82 classmates—including the late **Kim Pendleton**, who spoke courageously about his health—spliced into a wide-ranging conversation. **Alan Blanchard** and Tom Terry helped Andy organize the memorial service.

Yvonne and **Bill Sterling** spent three weeks in Oaxaca this winter, their fourth visit to that southern Mexican town famed for its arts and crafts. Bill focused on local painters and wood carvers. "We went to two of the three villages where woodcarving is the dominant craft and purchased mostly insects to add to our small but vibrantly colorful collection," Bill writes. One unexpected benefit of the trip turned out to be the friendship that developed with his house sitter. "She and our dogs proved highly compatible, one result of which has been the emergence between her and our miniature poodle of a clandestine e-mail correspondence. Marcel (the poodle) and she are conducting an affair." When I asked Bill who might be writing Marcel's letters, he shot back indignantly: "Marcel is an intelligent and savvy poodle. I am confident that no one is ghostwriting for him. Certain turns of phrase are inimitably his, for example 'woof.' He is his own author."

Soon after their return from Mexico, Bill and

Yvonne met up with Ruth and **Arkie Koehl** in San Francisco. The occasion was a dinner honoring Arkie and Ruth for their support of a halfway house, Stepping Stone, serving women in recovery from substance abuse.

When I reached him in late May, **Alan Reische** was packing his *valises* for Paris, a birthday trip for wife Joan. Alan has rented two adjacent apartments near the 17th century Place des Vosges—one for him and Joan, the other for family and friends. During his two weeks in the City of Lights, he plans to sample French jazz and scour Left Bank dealers for vintage prints and posters, which he collects. *A bientôt.* —G.

1958

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ABBOT **Sara** "Sally" **Leavitt Blackburn** experienced a bit of excitement, being in Egypt at the start of the uprising. The plane's departure from Egypt was delayed due to weather conditions in New York. There were 22 in her group, and only seven had seats in the last plane out. Sally was one of two who were called on "stand by." As soon as passengers boarded the plane, the doors were shut. The remaining 13 returned a few days later. "We never felt threatened," Sally reports.

Also, we recently received word from the PA research department that **Judith Callahan Burnham** passed away on April 4, 1997. We extend our deep sympathy to her family.

1958

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PHILLIPS **Geoff Movius** retired from Harvard after 30 years in the development office. He and wife Barbara split their time now between their Cambridge condo and a house on a little cove in the Annisquam area of Gloucester, Mass. Geoff has written a lifetime of poetry, which is now awaiting publication. His wife started a small company run from home, producing both wearable and playful products. Their oldest son, Hal '82, works out of his home in Charlottesville, Va., in the field of negotiation, instructing and training clients all over the world. Harvard Business School published a book on negotiation that he coauthored. Hal and his wife have two children. Geoff's daughter Kate lives in LA with her husband and two sons, the older of whom is autistic. Kate works for Autism Speaks in LA, writes occasionally for magazines, and is working on a book about her experiences as a mother. Geoff's younger son, John, lives in Portland, Ore., and is in his second decade as a visual artist. His day job is designing customer gardens at a large garden center. Geoff sees both **Chris Wadsworth** and **Gil Bamford** periodically through Harvard activities. They have also spent time with **Mac Gordon** and his wife, Doro Bachrach. Geoff consults in nonprofit fundraising, mainly writing or editing. He is a life member of the Yaddo Corporation in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., which presides over Yaddo itself, a retreat for writers and artists; and he is an associate of the Signet Society at Harvard (non-Cantabs: see Wikipedia).

Rufus "Pete" **Clay** has patented a novel low-cost engine that might double the efficiency of standard turbines. In automobiles, it could run on any fuel at three to four times the efficiency of current engines. The fuel could include widely available, nonpolluting natural gas. Or the engine could be used with solar collectors to generate high-efficiency solar electric power.

The higher efficiency of the engine creates the economic conditions to convert to the new technology. Pete avers this could enable the U.S. to stop importing oil. Wasteful importing of a limited resource has led to terrorism and world conflict. The solution would eventually lead to carbon neutrality and reduce global warming.

Pete started working on oil import problems in 1973 in Fort Worth, Texas. He developed rock melting drills to access geothermal energy and moved to Los Alamos, N.M., to be close to the scientific community there. In 1991 he began the study and design of turbine engines, which has evolved into the breakthrough idea. Pete would be happy to share with classmates the details of his engine.

Gil Bamford recalls an encounter with **Jonathan Middlebrook** while at Harvard. After a short conversation in an elevator, Jonathan remarked: "Bamford, we just had more to say to each other than the total four years at Andover." Gil thought enviously to himself, "My loss. I was a struggling student at Andover and somewhat shy, while Jonathan was an academic star."

Meanwhile, Jonathan was harboring a secret passion for football. During the Harvard-Yale weekend, a tradition was for Quincy House to play one of Yale's resident houses. Gil did not go out for varsity football his senior year because he was getting married that fall and he wanted to devote time to his thesis on Ford Maddox Ford. So Gil's roommates talked him into being Quincy's running back. Jonathan was one of his sturdy linemen, blocking enthusiastically and making tackles. PS: Gil's thesis earned honors; Jonathan's football aspirations remain largely unfulfilled.

The summer after graduation, **Sam Friedman** did his version of *On the Road*. Through Andover summer employment placement, he obtained a job baling hay at the Mary's River Ranch near Elko, Nev. Sam and **Bill Robertson**, our exchange student from England, were driven to Denver by a professor from Andover. Next they hitchhiked to LA, SF, and eventually Elko. Strange encounters included two shirtless guys from Chicago and an amorous lady with a rifle in the back seat. Also working at the ranch were **Mac Rotan**, **Bill Dunbar**, and **Paul Fine**. Weekend relaxation included enjoying the Nevada-style night life in Elko, which Mac and some of the other guys would sample, going in Saturday night and returning Sunday. The work was hard: living in a bunkhouse, lifting hay onto flatbeds, and eventually sleeping in tents in the field.

Sam and another friend ended the summer by riding the rail from Elko to Salt Lake City, in the company of about 40 similar-minded train-riding hobos. As the train slowed entering the marshalling yard, they followed their packs off the train onto a slope like Hollywood stuntmen. The summer concluded with a long hitchhike from Salt Lake City to Providence, R.I., for freshman year at Brown. Sam's full report on that summer is available by e-mail from me.

I regret to inform you that **Horace K. "Terry" Corbin III** died suddenly April 16, 2011. Terry was born in April 1940 and grew up in South Orange, N.J. He attended Pingree School before Andover. He graduated from Trinity College and Wharton, and served in the Navy. He married Emilie Wood in 1965 and settled to raise their family in Harding Township, N.J. He retired as a VP of PNC Bank and was involved with the Community Foundation of New Jersey for many years. Terry was an active member of the First Presbyterian Church of New Vernon, N.J. He loved to sing and to play a variety of musical instruments. He enjoyed hiking, cross-country skiing, fly-fishing, photography, and sailing.

1959

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PHILLIPS **John Briley Jr.** writes, "My polio caught up with me, and complications included severe sciatica because my lumbar vertebrae sort of crunched down. I can use a wheeled walker (a "rollater") or a scooter, but I just got a very, very, very lightweight titanium wheelchair that comes easily apart and fits in anyone's car. I can even take it apart from the passenger seat and toss it into the back seat.

"In addition to writing medical articles for newspapers and working with various nonprofits I now am back writing fiction. I've had one monologue produced at a local theater and have a children's play in the works (a musical/comedy/action play with room for a cast of thousands). Using a young local artist—she is only 20 years old and has an intriguing, colorful style—I plan to e-publish a children's book (low–middle-grade fiction/adventure/fantasy). If it doesn't work, at least I will have copies for my family and maybe someone will notice what a great potential the artist has and launch her career in illustrative art!"

Bill Anderson forwarded the following regarding **Jay Nelson**'s incredible squash record: "In the men's 65-plus draw, Jay Nelson (NYC), in a repeat of last year's final, was able to hold off Canadian Gerry Poulter in five thrilling games, 6-11, 11-6, 11-6, 8-11, 11-8." Please note the *in a repeat of last year's final.* Jay doesn't get enough recognition for his incredible record through the years.

From **Patrick Cary-Barnard**: "I am living in Montreal, where I have been since 1967, save for one year in Holland. I work at Dawson College, teaching English. I also was a radio freelance journalist for CBC for some years, specializing in documentaries. Now I make YouTube videos about the environment."

And from **Dan Reiff**: "Last December I spent three weeks in Egypt with my son Nick, who was finishing up a 6.5-month solo trek through central Africa—from South Africa and Namibia to Chad and Ethiopia. [Evocative accounts of his unusual trip are posted on his website www.proofoflifetravel.wordpress.com.] Egypt was a return trip for both of us: I had lived there for a year in 1953–54; Nick had spent a month there in 2001. We got to many places not seen by most tourists—the pyramids at Dashur and at Meidum, the Abydos temples, remote tombs of Aswan." Nick loves adventure: he's now back in Afghanistan, working in Kabul.

As many of you know, two of us—**Harry Blauvelt** and **Robert R. Jacunski**—died this past spring. Harry died in a freak automobile accident on the Bay Bridge between the Eastern Shore and Annapolis, Md., and Bob of prostate cancer. Bob (and his twin brother **Richard Jacunski**) played on Yale's undefeated 1960 football team. Bob transferred to Marquette, married Wilma 48 years ago, and returned to Connecticut to work for the former *Hartford Register* and then as a writer for Southern New England Telephone and SBC. He was a lector and Eucharistic minister at Most Holy Trinity church in Brooklyn, N.Y., a photographer, author, cyclist, and cross-country skier.

Scott Thompson raised the question on many of our minds: "I thought we weren't supposed to be worried about prostate cancer at this stage. I'm going to the doctor tomorrow, with sorrow about our friend Bob."

Many of you wrote about Harry Blauvelt, who was a sports writer for the *Merced* [Calif.] *Sun-Star*, the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, and *USA Today*. Here are a few of your comments:

Tom Stirling writes, "Another harsh reminder of how fragile we all are. After a 30-year break, [Harry and I] unexpectedly met up in the late '80s when he showed up as a sportswriter for the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*. It took a while to forge a new relationship, but I would say we became pretty close friends, both because of and in spite of our PA teenage years together. Of his former mean streak that I remembered as so often evident, little if any remained. He struck me as appropriately reflective, and not without ability to learn from mistakes. He was arguably the best athlete in our class."

"I remember him as an excellent athlete," said **Sven Hsia**.

Lee Webb reports, "Harry and I spent a lot of time together in our junior year down at Williams Hall. We always got along well, and my parents really liked him."

Lea Pendleton comments, "Harry was obviously a complicated guy. It may have been difficult for him to transition to Andover from, as I recall, Ponca City, Okla. I'm not sure he was the 'best athlete in our class,' but he sure could catch a football (when he wanted to)."

Patrick Cary-Barnard wrote, "I was in Draper House at Andover with Harry Blauvelt in 1956–1957. Harry had a great sense of humor, threw a mean knuckleball by using his pinky to give torque, and deep down was a gentle fellow."

Take care of yourselves: eat well; sleep a lot; exercise like crazy; don't smoke, drink too much, or work too hard. We're almost halfway between our 50th and 55th reunions!

1960

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ABBOT Greetings from the Green Mountains and monsoon May rains. If anyone can get a May/June 2011 issue of *Vermont Magazine*, there is a wonderful piece about **Lindsay Knowlton** and her retirement to Glover, Vt. It's also available at www.vermontmagazine.com. She took a glorious trip to the Galapagos Islands in January. The plentitude of the birds and of all the creatures was amazing, and they had no fear of man, so you could walk right up to them. You had to be careful walking so as not to step on iguanas, seals, or baby birds.

Husband Dave and I are headed to Canada for their Victoria Day weekend May 24; it will be chillier than usual to open the cottage and launch the dock. It's been a rough spring for us; besides the crummy weather, we were deeply saddened by the death of our "practice granddaughter," who did not survive a heart transplant at 17 in Boston. She had been born with neuroblastoma; the surgeries and chemo so young damaged her heart but gave her many wonderful years with family and friends.

Life is looking better for **Lexa Crane**. She is recovering from a right knee replacement that will allow her to "Abbot" walk a lot, sail, and perhaps even play doubles tennis this summer. Last summer was fraught with pain preventing too many summer activities. When her grandchildren visited on Cape Cod, she was laid up.

Joyce Nassar Leary reports that her entire family, 14 in total, rented a house in St. Helena, Calif., in the Napa Valley for a week in April. It was fun to have four grown children, their spouses, and six grandchildren there for wine touring and swimming. The Safari Zoo and balloon riding were some of the activities enjoyed.

While in Washington, D.C., on business **Barbara Norr Salter** and her husband had lunch with **Hannah Jopling** and her husband, Bob Kaiser. B.J. said it was great to see them in situ. That visit made walking around Washington on a cold and rainy weekend worthwhile.

Cally Sherman Williams sends greetings from very dry New Mexico. She and husband Frank had a great trip to Southeast Asia in January, and she decided she likes travelling in Buddhist countries because the lovely people are so calm and not confrontational in public. They had visits from grandchildren who spent hours typing on their ancient typewriters, unused for about 30 years. They were very entertained, so she advises all to hang on to those relics.

I really appreciate the e-mails from all of you who contribute to these notes. It is such fun to catch up on the news and keep friendships current. Anyone visiting Southwest Vermont, call me; we have lots of room here, and there are many enjoyable sites in Manchester. Thanks again.

1960

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PHILLIPS It is hard to believe that, just last June, many of us were gathering for the wonderful 50th Reunion on Andover Hill. The coming of spring reminds me of that get-together, as it may many of you. Things are really pretty here. A few friends gathered at my house for mint juleps and the Kentucky Derby last week, and wife Anne and I threw back a few for all of us, hoping we can make it back to the Hill four years hence.

The new year started with terribly sad news: the death of **Edward** "Ned" **Evans** on New Year's Eve. His private secretary suggested that Ned wanted to be remembered as a businessman first, a philanthropist second, and a racehorse breeder third. One of his proudest runs was as chairman of publisher Macmillan, which he ran until (if the *Washington Post* obit is to be believed) his father

Class of 1961: 50th Reunion

David Weaver '61 played old favorites on the new keyboard located on the ground floor of the restored Memorial Bell Tower Saturday morning.

Abbot '61 friends gather for Friday's cocktail reception. From left are Muffet Marshall, Susan Fox Reepmeyer (behind), Sherry Craig Lowe, Sybil Smith (behind), Ann Fahnestock Cody, Molly Upton, and Mary Tod Gray.

pulled the rug out from under him by selling the family holding company's stock back to the corporation. Most of us knew little of that side of his life; I remember him as a big tackle who knocked the devil out of me (quite fairly, I am sad to confess) in JV football scrimmages before he went on to join the varsity team and I moved back to a less physically demanding fall sports schedule of club soccer. **Thomas** "Tom" **Campion** counted Ned as his best friend. Tom indicated that toward the end of his life Ned became something of a loner. Tom wrote a really nice remembrance about Ned that is posted on our class website, and you ought to check it out.

Not all the class news is sad. Several classmates have written newly published books. **John Darnton**'s autobiographical *Almost a Family* is a riveting tale of discovery in which John, ever the reporter, searches his family's past to divine who his immediate family members really were. Most of us remember John, and a wonderful chapter of the book covers his four years at Andover, including the sad tale of how he got thrown out for going out and drinking a tad with his brother Robert '57.

John's dad was killed on a beachhead in New Guinea during the Second World War, and what he knew of him was based on layers of heroic mythology woven by his mother. The dogged effort to work out what kind of people his parents were took John through a painful but beautifully told story of discovery. Both of his parents were news reporters, like John. John's father's career was cut short by the war, and his mother had difficulty dealing with the sexism that pervaded American culture during the time we grew up. Adding to the pathos of the book is the fact that both parents apparently had problems with alcohol.

Michael Burlingame sent his latest "Honest Abe" book to the publishers, and as I write this it should be out in September. Mike says that the new book, *Lincoln and the Civil War*, will be considerably shorter (and hence more easily digestible) than his massive two-volume Lincoln biography, a wonderful work many of us have bought (and a few of us have actually read).

Jeremy S. Wood has been traveling to New York to go to art shows put on by his two children, Jonas and Augusta, in galleries in Chelsea. Jonas, a painter, shares a studio with a photographer in Los Angeles, and their latest show in New York showed off how each of them plays off the ideas of the other. Augusta is a photography artist who is also based in Los Angeles. Jerry gives credit to their mother, though this case smacks strongly of the old adage about acorns falling not far from the tree.

Anthony D. Lee and wife Margie spent the winter skiing, then ran off to Bermuda for a golf tournament in February and managed to work in a couple of weeks at the Outer Banks in North Carolina windsurfing in March. Poor guy never gets away.

Mitchell Ostrom and his wife traveled south in March. They were a tad wary of fried green tomatoes and she-crab soup, but managed to find victuals to their liking and will consider a repeat trip next time serious winter winds approach Reston, Va., where

they have taken up residence after being spoiled by life in Hawaii for two decades.

I had a lovely visit from the commodore, **Andrew Combe**, in February, when he managed to fit us in amongst his many travels from coast to coast and abroad, too. Andy enjoys the life of a retired Navy sod, does a bit of consulting for the Department of the Navy and recruiting for the Naval Academy, and spends half his time on the road, returning to his "base" in Annandale, Va., for short-term rest and relaxation between trips. He's a great houseguest, and we loved having him visit us at the farm.

Both **Ward Wickwire** and I are hopeful that you will send us more correspondence so we will have more to report to our classmates. The web address is www.1960pa.com, and Ward did a wonderful job in creating it. We need more correspondence from you if we're going to make it a lively site you'll want to visit. I need you to share information with me, too, so I can make this column a place you'll want to visit. Send what you have to me or to Ward; his e-mail is wardwick@gmail.com. Anne and I would love to see you in the flesh, too; we'd really enjoy your dropping by at the farm for a day or two sometime before dead winter arrives. We live in a 200-year-old house about 25 miles west of I-95, right on the Mason-Dixon line, and we'd be delighted to see you.

1961

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ABBOT How to describe our 50th Reunion? "Magical" comes to mind. Just so wonderful to have everyone together. Even though we Abbot ladies and Andover men hadn't actually been "together" way back when, I actually forgot that we had been in separate worlds. The final attendance count for our class was 21—*waaay* topping the number I was expecting. **Libby Holloway Fiene**, from Seattle, took the prize for traveling the farthest.

Ann Fahnestock Cody sums it up: "The reunion was a WOW!—and much more than I'd expected. [It was] truly amazing that we connected and picked up where we left off, as if we'd merely been on a summer break, rather than, in most cases, a 50-year hiatus! Maybe it was Abbot, our common likes, dislikes, and experiences … but from beginning to end, it was a grand event. The programs, dancing, meals, memories, conversations and catching up, contributions and writings for the 50th Reunion book, singing and the very moving memorial service for those no longer with us—it was all super, and those who put it all together are to be congratulated and thanked. A major contributor to happiness is reuniting."

In **Muffet Marshall**'s words: "Reunion was so much more than I expected! Why I was reluctant to come I can't say exactly, but it probably stemmed from feeling orphaned when the Abbot 'experience' we'd had disappeared with the merger. And then, too, I hadn't seen anybody from '61 since 1961, except **Peggy Barton Malloy** (when by some miracle she drifted by our dock on the Brule River in Wisconsin several years ago), and we had made a pact never to report our mutual sighting in class notes—why, I'm not sure! I guess I was 'disaffected.' The reunion healed all that. It was wonderful getting to know Andover guys whose names I'd heard so often 50 years ago, meeting many of their partners, and getting to know some of them, too, especially Betsy, Ned Cabot's wife. And just doing things together as though we really were one class. When I called my sister Morley '63, I called it 'the perfect tea dance.' And it was!"

And **Susie Fox Reepmeyer** writes, "Hats off to **Cally Dow** and her team for helping plan an amazing 50th Abbot/Andover Reunion! Reconnecting with our small group of Abbot '61 pals was the best, and I also loved the blend of joint activities with the men—the panels, memorial service, and social events—with our own special times, the Abbot '61 lunch and the Abbot Tea. The merged campus remains beautiful, even in the rain, and its array of resources is astounding. I add my voice to those of us who look forward to continuing to think, create and give back."

Here's how it all played out:

An inspiring "Changing Our World" panel launched the weekend on Thursday afternoon. **Julia Owen Rea**, former Peace Corps volunteer, talked about her work in Africa with community education. **Judith Jordan**, director of the Stone Center's Jean Baker Miller Training Institute, spoke about her work in relational-cultural therapy. Both Julia and Judith spoke of the importance of the individual's identity in relationship to community. Judith spoke of this ideology: "I am because *we* are." Mutual empathy, as this is called, in which both parties feel that they matter, and where there is a sense of zest and energy, seemed the perfect topic of discussion, as this was what we classmates were beginning to experience as we reconnected as a group. Also on Thursday was a reception for the Creative Works Exhibit, arranged by **Joan Smith Bowker**. The Friday morning panel, "Odysseys—What's Next for Us," with **Jane Paffard Nichols** on the topic of "What is Your Legacy?" and yours truly on "Reinventing Ourselves" generated some lively discussion among our Abbot classmates that afternoon, including **Andrea Lynch Cole**, **Eileen Keegan Pakstis**, **Molly Upton**, **Gray Hodges Wexelblat**, **Sybil Smith**, Susie Fox Reepmeyer, Jane Paffard Nichols, and Joan Bowker. Sybil said that, as we age, we need to acknowledge the important role of spirituality in our lives, because it provides as much connective tissue between the past and the future as it does between one another. She also referenced David Brooks's book, *The Social Animal*, which speaks of the importance of how we see ourselves in relationship to community.

A cold, rainy Saturday did nothing to dampen our spirits as we got together for the class banquet, then danced the night away with rousing, off-the-Richter-scale music from the '60s, '70s and '80s compiled on disc by Jane Paffard Nichols and Malcolm Starr '61. Sunday morning many of us gathered in the Andover chapel for a memorial service, led by Jane and PA classmate Dave Hannon, who gave touching tributes to those we have lost. From our class: **Terry Naetzker**, **Sue Hill Provost**, **Spotty Stringfellow-Lyons**, **Anne Buerger**, and **Sue Rothwell Braucher**. A small choir—including seven PA men and three Abbot classmates, Ann Fahnestock Cody, Muffet Marshall, and me—sang a poignant spiritual, "Goin' Home," arranged by James Field '61. A video of this performance has been posted on our website, http://groups.yahoo.com/group/pa61.

A luncheon at the Log Cabin closed out the reunion weekend. While driving home afterward, feeling bereft, I phoned Jane. We both agreed how bittersweet it felt, having reconnected with such an extraordinary group of men and women and not wanting the weekend to end. "I am so in love with our class," Jane said, "and what we have lived through and what we are giving back, and have given in our world." I am reminded of a quote from NBC's Linda Ellerbee: "We are seasoned in each other's lives, our joys and sorrows woven into the tapestry of shared history." The theme for this weekend seems to have been the importance of community for us at this age—now more than ever. We were together, now in our late 60s, now assuredly seasoned, now looking for ways to continue to make a difference, now acknowledging each other (not so much for what we have done, but for who we have become as human beings), now acknowledging how important this Abbot/Andover community has been for us. In *so* many ways, that "mutual empathy" phenomenon rings true. Yeah, "I am because we are." Now, that's magical!

1961

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PHILLIPS To walk around the corner of Paul Revere and hear **Randy Graves** wailing "Wild Weekend" was to lose 50 years in a trice. You were there, right? Oh, you weren't? Well, let me tell you, it was something to behold.

The glorious 50th of the Class of 1961 opened on a sweltering June Thursday. Our first event was an inspiring panel, "Changing Our World," featuring the people who actually have been doing the changing, **Bill Drayton** of Ashoka; **John Marks**, Search for Common Ground; and two distinguished Abbot classmates, Judy Jordan '61 and Julia Owen Rea '61. **Craig Whitney** moderated. The core message for the world, as for us, was *empathize*. It was a grand beginning to our weekend. After a crackling thunderstorm, we dined at Davis Hall on the Abbot campus, and then were treated to another inspiration. **Dick Durrance** used his fabulous photographic

images to illustrate how to "think like a champion."

On Friday morning, **David Kirk** moderated a panel on our "Odysseys," looking ahead. **Ned Cabot**, **John Zeisel**, **Clint Kendrick**, and **Jim Sprague** sparked a discussion that lasted all day and through the rest of the weekend. Among many prodigious mathematical feats of the reunion, **Bill Torbert** opined that he felt we were all on the final one-third of our life trajectories. Others wondered what this meant. John Marks said, "I feel I'm just peaking!" He went on to explain that he had learned something new almost every year and he now could feel confident about doing things he hadn't done before. All that stands between him and sheer license are his colleagues, and since SFCG (see above) is his baby, he has nothing to fear there.

A poignant reminder of our increasing fragility came from **Dennis Cross**, who revealed that he had lost his hearing and could no longer hear music. Our reunion book, and our own memories of Dennis, remind us how much music has always meant to our classmate. On the other hand, pointing out that many of us had not seen each other in 50 years, **Andrew Cohen** announced that he was continuing to play his trumpet and enjoy it.

Ah, the music! Friday night's lobster bake was followed by the reprise of the Invictas! **Jim Payne** on drums, **Jerry Keller** on guitar, Randy Graves on sax—and some help from Andrew Cohen's trumpet. **James Field** brought out the dancers with a couple of tunes, backed by our old/new house band. Then, back *live* after 50 years, **Bernie Boone** gave us a rocking throwback "Hambone." Bernie said he hadn't performed since leaving Andover—but he hadn't lost a beat.

The evening in our tent featured a spirited rendition of "Hully Gully," **Frank MacMurray** singing lead, backed by Cabot, Boone, **Gary Rieveschl**, **Mal Starr**, Field, Kendrick, **Denny Holahan**, and **Mike Rosati**.

The warm-up act for this musical delight was **David Evans**, professor of ethnomusicology at the University of Memphis, who became fascinated by the blues after leaving Andover. David is a blues scholar, and he treated us to several numbers, voice and acoustic guitar. This was something special for those who are blues lovers—like your scribe and Mrs. Scribe.

At the order of Liliane and **Jim Rubin**, **Tony Accetta** gathered a bunch of us to traipse up the observatory on top of the Gelb Science Center to observe the moon. The school has a lovely big telescope—and the moon has craters.

We were all invited to the Non Sibi Breakfast on Saturday morning, where Clint Kendrick presented Barbara Landis Chase with a check from our class for more than $8 million. "I'm proud of our class," said Clint. Me, too.

On Saturday afternoon, Ambassador **Gib Lanpher** and Dr. **Pete Trafton** were major contributors to two superb panels—on foreign policy and the prospects for health care. The large crowd at the health-care panel left shaking their heads.

On Saturday afternoon **Tom Pollock** and I were inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor. Tom, unable to travel to the reunion because of the debilitating illness he has fought so well and so long, had sent a couple of lines that Ned Cabot read. Then the members of the 1961 crew present in the audience stood: **Geoff Gratwick**, **George Bartlett**, David Kirk, **Dave Hannon**, and **David Weaver**. Also inducted was Patriots' coach Bill Belichick '71, whom I coached in lacrosse at PA.

The citation for Tom's induction mentioned the write-in campaign, masterminded by (I believe) **King Harris** and **Floyd Hoffman**, that put Tom in as our senior year president, defeating "the Straight Eight." **Jim Durston** was on hand and has apparently forgiven the coup.

At our class dinner, Clint exhorted our class to raise our donation percentage to match our class year at 61 percent. To that end Dorothy and Dave Weaver and family have pledged a matching gift of $100,000, to match 3-for-1 any gifts that come in before the end of the year. If we are successful, a bench honoring our departed classmates will be given pride of place before the new Paresky Commons. If you haven't made a gift to the school this year, please do so. The amount doesn't matter.

You may be happy to learn that your scribe took a fearsome beating from former roommate **Tom Evslin**, who introduced me as the evening's speaker with a series of totally outrageous stories alleging various plots and pranks from our days in Abbot Stevens House. Lies, all lies. What was left of me afterward was deeply honored to be able to address this wonderful class.

On Sunday morning we attended an exquisite memorial service. We have lost 42 members of our class, a figure that seems very high in the actuarial world. Dave Hannon conceived and built a wonderful tribute to them. We sang, as of old in the chapel, two hymns, and one by one we rose to read the names of the departed, followed by the tolling of the chapel bell. James Field found and arranged a spiritual, "Gone Home," that was sung by a chorus of classmates and Abbot classmates. Soloists were Cabot, MacMurray, and Field. Malcolm Starr posted a video of this moving performance on our website.

Following a brunch in the Log Cabin, organized by David Kirk, we departed, perhaps misty-eyed.

The tone of the reunion is expressed in this comment from **Andy Graham**: "I enjoyed being with the people I shared four years with growing up. It somehow closed a loop. I found I was very proud of what my classmates have done in life, whether their experiences and accomplishments were known to many or few. The two days were happy but also a bit melancholic, because I found myself wishing that I could do it all again. Fifty years is an eternity, and yet it seemed like it was just yesterday that I was scurrying from building to building with books under my arm. And even though it has been over a half century, **Alec Walling** was still complaining about how he had had John Irving, the captain of the Exeter wrestling team, in a double chicken wing with which he was about to pin him when the future novelist commenced screaming, supposedly in great pain, to get the ref to stop the bout for a minute, after which Irving composed himself and won the match by a point. The passage of 50 years had not mitigated this injustice. We all have some memories like this that will be indelible. Andover is a part of all our lives."

And no report of the reunion would be complete without mention of **Toby Hay** and **Mike Bragg**, who were so helpful to Jim Sprague in compiling the class book, and seemed to be everywhere at the reunion, spreading good spirit and smiles.

If you haven't seen it yet, there is some good Reunion Weekend memorabilia on our website, http://pa61.info. That site will disappear this winter. I urge all of you to join our class listserv at http://groups.yahoo.com/groups/pa61.We also have a group on PA's alumni site: http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/. Please join that, too, as updates from our class will be posted there. It's easy and free.

Give something back!

To contribute to the Academy via PA's website, go to www.andover.edu/af.

1962

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ABBOT **Sue Mallory Dunn** sent a message at the end of April via her Blackberry saying that she and her husband, Jeff, were in the process of touring Turkey on an "ancient cities" British tour and were then going to tour Sicily for a month. Sue majored in classical and medieval studies in college before getting a real job in the software corporate world. Now that the "job period" in her life is over, she is indulging her old love of the history, art, and theater of the Greeks. She considers this to be a real payback of an enlightened education, which started at Abbot. Her volunteer theater and environmental work will continue when she returns home.

Kitty Grant Galaitsis' first grandchild, William, was born in September 2010. He lives in Minneapolis, so, like many of us, she keeps up-to-date with his growth and activities via Skype.

Caroline Thomas teaches acting at her studio, Total Theatre Lab, in New York City. Caroline wrote and directed a showcase piece for her students titled *Nature and Seasons*, which was performed off-Broadway in mid-May 2011. The actors included

her husband, Robert Benes, and her daughter, Elissa Benes. The website for Caroline's studio is http://totaltheatrelab.com. Caroline now has two small grandsons who live in the United Arab Emirates.

If you e-mail me a current photo of yourself, I will post it in an album on our class page in BlueLink: http://alumnicommunity.andover.edu/photoalbums/abbot-class-of-1962.

Please e-mail **Lynne Moriarty Langlois** at APLLML2@attglobal.net if you can help in any way with our 50th Reunion. The dates for the reunion are June 7–10, 2012. Please plan to attend. It will be a unique opportunity to visit with old friends and explore the role Abbot had in our lives.

1962

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PHILLIPS Our 50th Reunion is coming soon. I think it is a good omen that it will take place exactly 50 years from our graduation on June 8, 1962. I remember being excited seeing Mr. Kemper's portrait on the cover of *Time* later that year. It was a very different place then, and Andover has properly evolved through the passage of time. Our reunion, however, allows us to celebrate our memories of the school as it was and our classmates as we are now. A seriously ill classmate has promised to attend the reunion, and I hold him to that promise. The same is true for the recipients of my tasteless "PA Classmates" e-mails.

Here is a great message from **Randy Fleming**: "Good afternoon to you, Vic, from Maputo, Mozambique. I had the pleasure of reading your comments in the winter 2011 *Andover* magazine and thought I would check in. The magazine took a while to get to me. The school correctly sent it to my Miami mail-forwarding address. From there, it went to Honduras via the Dole Food Company pouch, and it wound up in a mailbox the company kindly lets my wife and me keep in their offices in the north coast town of La Ceiba, which is where we have our permanent home. My wife duly picked it up and passed it to a friend who is also a neighbor of ours at our offshore home on a cay adjacent to the larger island of Utila.... The friend took it [home] with him to San Francisco, and eventually brought it to me here in Mozambique, where I am now involved in a USAID project to help develop the country's agri-business sector. This is likely to be a rather daunting task, but in so being is rather par for the course in my career, as you may remember.

"I think maybe the last time I was on your radar screen was when I was in Argentina managing a large, agri-business complex there and wound up having a donnybrook with some of the local Bolivian tribesmen up in the foothills of the Andes. Since then, I had a few years in Belize running the consolidated citrus industry there, then a six-year stint in Costa Rica doing something similar near the Pacific coast. And then I retired to our home in Honduras. But, after a year of that, a combination of being short on cash and my wife being tired of my hanging around the house drove me back to work, and fortunately this opportunity materialized here as a consultant. As you may remember from when our rooms were next to each other in Rockwell our junior year, I spent part of my growing up years in Africa, so in some ways this was a return to where it all started.... I trust all is well with you, and hope that one of these days I will get to see Andover again—maybe even for the 50th Reunion. Best regards, Randy."

Steve Frishman lives in Las Vegas, where he is continuing to fight nuclear waste. He went to the University of Texas and studied geology and microbiology. He and wife Sue have two children, Benjamin and Susannah; both children still live in Austin. Steve was in the newspaper business for a number of years and then got excited with the increasing problem of nuclear waste. He worked for the State of Texas and succeeded in stifling the situation there. After Texas, Steve and Sue moved to Yerington, Nev., where the problem was starting to simmer. Our former PA diver left the state employment and is now working as a consultant in the field.

Jorge Gonzalez is retiring from a law firm in San Juan, P.R., where he has been toiling since clerking there in law school well over 40 years ago. He plans to practice a new kind of law called alternative dispute resolution designed to be fair, speedy, and considerably less expensive than the epic battles where no one wins and the lawyers are blamed for the problems currently extant. Gonzo is packing up his belongings at the office and will continue to lead his colleagues in civility and knowledge and dodge actual retirement.

Chris Armstrong started his own law firm in San Francisco in 2004; Chris does international estate planning and is puckishly pleased at having retrieved his retirement money in six days after putting in his early exit request three years before the firm went into the tank. He has lived in Tiburon since 1986 after eight years in Hong Kong. Chris keeps up with his Yale roommate, **Bill McKee** and his passing up his 45th college reunion to watch his youngest child end a 14-year career as a rugby player.

Reunion planning continues. **Paul Upson** is editing a new edition of our *Pot Pourri*, where we will all have the assignment to submit our thoughts and histories. Tardiness will be punished by no article about you and a blank space. **Dennis Mulcahy** ripped off a copy of *1961 Redux* for me, and it really looked good. Please don't forget to turn in your assignments, or the ghost of Jack Hawes will look down on you and address you as "Poor Fish."

I have the sincerely sad job of reporting the passing of **Jim Bamford**'s wife, Barbara. She died under hospice care after fighting cancer for more than seven years. Many of us got to know Barb at our reunions; she was very funny, outspoken, and a great joy to know. We were in relatively frequent telephone and e-mail contact and were part of a computer prayer group along with **George Andrews**. All our sympathies go to Jim and their fine daughter, Ashley.

Have a great summer, guys, and plan now to celebrate ourselves after 50 years!

1963

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ABBOT **Cindy Sorenson**, though retired from the academic world, is keeping busy. She spends a lot of time helping with the Greyhound Friends in Hopkinton, Mass. Cindy volunteers with kennel maintenance and also attends meetings all over the country with others who share her interest in greyhounds. Some related activities are caring for the dogs that are left homeless after a senior person has died, or helping to locate a dog who has gotten lost. Cindy has also adopted dogs who have been rescued from the racing circuit. Cindy would be happy to communicate with anyone who is interested in the welfare of this special breed of dog. She can be reached at cindy.sorensen@comcast.net. She was also looking forward to doing some sailing this summer at the Boston Sailing Center, where she formerly taught sailing.

Margaret Kimball reports that her son, Cyrus, has been married for a year and lives with his wife not too far from her home in Freeport, Maine. Margaret spends a lot of time driving, not only to visit Cyrus and his wife but to come to Lexington, Mass., to visit our mother, who just turned 100! Margaret's daughter, Chloe, is looking forward to starting college at Clark University in Worcester, Mass., this autumn. As always, I wish you good health and happiness.

1963

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PHILLIPS I am composing this on Monday, May 16, following the weekend arrest of Dominique Strauss-Kahn for the alleged assault upon a housekeeper in a fancy New York City hotel. I have it on good authority (well, actually, the creative musings of a misspent retirement) that, upon his arrest, DSK (as his countrypersons have labeled him) was heard to say: "I have heet ze bottom [supply syllabic emphasis] of ze barrel [supply again syllabic emphasis]."

So here I am, and like one of the most powerful of international public financiers, I have hit the bottom of the barrel. If my mailboxes (e and snail)

are to be believed, the members of the Class of 1963 have done nothing (nada, zip, zilch) worthy of remembering and sharing so far in calendar 2011. Even I can't say that about myself (but journalistic ego suppression precludes ...).

I know this will come off as defensive, but harken back to my personal efforts on your behalf during the final quarter of 2010, as reflected in the most recently published column. I asked my daughter to get married during the reporting period; she complied (and, I confess, at a significant cost to the asker). I asked **Bruce Cleverly** to marry a woman by the same name as my daughter, during the same period, and with the same location, Hawaii, as part of the story; Bruce complied. I suggested to **John Bilheimer** that if he and spouse Linda didn't formally adopt Katina Napper, I would; John and Linda complied. (And if you think what you've just read is a cynical regurge of last issue's news to partially fill a word count and not an honest record of personal diligence, well, shame on you.)

There is one piece of actual news. **Bill Rapson** has been selected to rejoin the Andover Alumni Council; his four-year term began July 1. Recruiting Bill back to council has enabled me to appreciate how another veteran lawyer is handling the second half of his seventh decade. Bill is maintaining an active practice along with travel, golf, and strong connections with his children. In my final year on council, it will be fun to have Bill joining our select "Old Guard," with **Joe McGirt**, **Louis Wiley**, and Bruce Cleverly.

Wearing my reunion cochair hat (alongside **Dick Clapp** and our Abbot colleagues Helen Collison '63 and Morley Knoll '63), I can report that we are making very good progress on a variety of fronts. More (much more) on that through other media.

So, dear readers, if you don't relish reading my views on the Ryan budget, Pakistani relations, and the Arab Spring in future columns, make something happen (and make me aware of it).

1964

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PHILLIPS **Randy Hobler**, who writes that he has just turned 65, also has been tinkering with his new play, a fantasy-bio on the life of Meredith Willson, the fellow who gave us *The Music Man*. Randy—like Willson, a composer-writer—has been developing this musical for eight years and has changed the title from *Banjo Boy* to *The Spirit of River City*. He's put on a couple of readings in Manhattan and a full 10-performance world premiere at the Sondheim Performing Arts Center in Fairfield, Iowa. *The Spirit of River City* has an original score of 20 songs, which Randy composed in the spirit of *The Music Man*. Recently the Academy for New Musical Theatre (a community of professional writers, composers, producers, and actors from musical theatre) awarded Randy's play second prize in its annual contest. If you go to spiritofrivercity.com you can learn more about the show and hear some selections, in particular the catchy "Thanks Be To Music."

Randy also sent a picture of **Laurent Alpert**, which he espied in the annual "Fortune 500" issue of *Fortune*. Laurent is looking good in the board of directors picture of the International Rescue Committee.

Nat Semple sent in a segment from a late 2010 *Today* show that featured the participants in a 32-person kidney exchange done over two weeks at Georgetown, Walter Reed, and Washington Medical Center hospitals in DC. This was the largest program of its kind ever attempted, and the piece was quite moving. Patsy, Nat's wife, gave her kidney to a young man, and Nat received a new kidney. What a world we live in!

Dr. **Doug Everett**, our Alabama physician, is preparing for a triathlon in Beijing in September. He will then continue on to Tibet for a journey. He's 65 and in great shape, I bet. More on his adventure in a later column.

Have you turned 65? By the time you read this, I will have. I feel creaky and overweight, but I still have a sense of humor, I think. Sixty-five times around the sun. Do you realize it was 50 years ago, September 1961, when a lot of us started our adventure at PA? It was the beginning of lower year. I had turned 15 on the train from Iowa to Boston. I had no idea what I was getting into. I'd never seen an ocean nor been away from home for longer than a week of summer church camp. A distant uncle who lived in New Hampshire had met me in Boston and seen to it that several of us Midwesterners got enrolled at PA and settled into our dormitories. Those first weeks were pretty miserable for yours truly; what with classes that challenged me to my very roots, an outbreak of acne that sent me to the infirmary, and an affinity for Grape Nuts which caused my waist to expand, it is still amazing to me that I had had the guts to stay. Slowly, I became acclimated to the campus geography and topography (being a newsboy to the faculty helped), and I began to know and enjoy the amazing group that was our class. You guys were from everywhere: New England, New York, the South, California, Guantanamo, the Virgin Islands, Canada, Europe, Hong Kong, Bangkok, and beyond—a speckled lot, to be sure, but a blessing to a kid from Des Moines. And you still are, of course. By the time the term had ended, I had taken to the life at Andover and could hardly wait to return in January 1962 for the next term.

Take care, y'all, and keep the cards and letters coming. —Peter

1965

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ABBOT **Janet Barker**, **Emily Davis**, **Maggie Warshaw Brill**, **Sarah Watson DeCew** and I had a wonderful get-together last fall in Maine at Maggie's beach house. **Tunket Spaulding** and **Melanie Fales Davis** spent a May weekend in New York City. Melanie wrote, "We had a wonderful time and, of course, had to start the weekend off by getting up at the crack of dawn for the royal wedding!" From **Katherine Abler Harvey**: "I was in our house in Antibes during the wedding, so did not have to get up at an unreasonable hour. But I assure you I would have had I been in Chicago." **Ellen Huntington Slade** got up early to watch, as did **Sarah Massengale Gregg**.

Jim Jones, **Toney Hopkins**' partner, wrote a wonderful piece about our reunion last year. Here are some of his thoughts, abbreviated due to my word count limitations: "I just attended my fifth Abbot reunion, and I have almost reached the point of feeling as if I had attended Abbot myself. I have come to admire and respect the women of Abbot whom I have had the pleasure of knowing and meeting every five years, although fleetingly.

"One of the most prominent traits I have seen repeated is the concern the women show for one another. Their conversations are peppered with talk of those who are missing, what can be done to find them, and joy at someone being found. I have seen the sorrow at news of bad tidings from some quarter and shared pride in each other's accomplishments. The other trait Abbot women have in common is good manners. It is evident in the women I have met in Toney's class and women in the older and younger classes.

"I, too, in some parallel dimension kind of way have shared in watching 'my' Abbot disappear into the jaws of time piece by piece. Draper Hall has been truncated, the infirmary has been pronounced DOA, Abbey Hall is a parking lot, and McKeen Hall [looks to me like] a Sheraton style function hall. While these buildings live on in their mutated forms and provide perfectly acceptable housing and usage for today's needs, they are not the Abbot of their youth. As I sit on the sidelines and listen to their conversations I can almost see the napkin rings and laundry bags. I hear the groans escaping young lips as they receive the newest table assignment and find out they are at the table of some particularly harsh mistress in the dining room. I fear the penalty of violating the sacred circle.

"The beauty of Abbot is not in the campus any longer but in the faces and eyes of the women of Abbot. The beauty comes to us in the form of their memories as they come together and relive those times they shared. The women of Abbot don't have the luxury of coming home to familiar places and staying in familiar rooms because fate has robbed

them of that. Abbot is gone and one day there will be no more alumnae to remember for us where the library stood or which teacher took a trip to New York once a year to put on the Ritz then returned home to Abbot to spend another year in near poverty teaching young ladies.

"So as I look forward to my next reunion in five years and the brief meetings it will bring, I wish to say that the women of Abbot have my respect and my thanks for welcoming me into their company and treating me so well. Affectionately, Jim Jones."

A Maine Mini

In October 2010, Abbot '65 classmates, from left, Emily Davis, Karen Swenson, Janet Barker, and Maggie Warshaw Brill gather at Maggie's beach house in Kennebunkport, Maine. Missing from the photo is Sarah Watson Decew.

1965

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PHILLIPS I get only 900 words this time, so if I cut a few things short, please don't send hate mail. **Pete Vanderwarker**'s freelance photography takes him all over the world; and when he's not behind the camera, he is, as he puts it, "far, far behind" **John Whisnant** on his bicycle. Pete is a proud grandfather. His son and daughter-in-law are MDs, and daughter Amy ran the Boston Marathon in April. **Mike Madison** and I reminisced about the mysteries and miseries of French 1. Mike's olive oil biz, Yolo Press, is humming along. Californians can find it locally. Give it a try.

Ed Samp corresponds frequently and sends annual reminders of my relentless plod into geezerdom. He attached a *Boston Globe* story about Federal Judge **Doug Woodlock**'s sentencing a former Massachusetts state senator to several years in the stony lonesome on a bribery conviction. Ed also reports that Downeaster **Jeff Pidot** is active on the boards of several environmental nonprofits, including the Audubon Society. **Craig Scanlan** has retired from teaching dentistry in New Jersey. According to Craig, the university was so quick to offer him early retirement, that either he was "too well paid or too outspoken, or both." Neurosurgeon **Scott McLanahan** and wife Mary live in Charlotte, and they now have four grandchildren.

Randy Evans got well-deserved mention in a Princeton publication for his work with Lighthouse Lacrosse, a program for disadvantaged youth. Last winter, **Jim Grew** took full advantage of Colorado's record snowfall and is now in Florida, enjoying his first love, water-skiing. Jim was re-elected to his fifth term as president of USA Water Ski. Kudos to **Mac McCabe**, whose venture into Facebook paid off big time when he found that **Kit Meade** is now engaged. We met Kit's fiancée at our 2010 Reunion. Congratulations, and best wishes, Kit.

In early February, New Yorker **Doug Pirnie** summed up the sentiments of all winter-weary Gothamites: "This has been a long winter already. We have had mounds of snow for a month; our Christmas tree, which went out on Jan. 2, is still buried; garbage has not been picked up in three weeks; and tonight we are getting sleet, rain, hail, and snow." Sounds like they got everything but locusts and the Nile flood. The snow finally cleared, so Doug and wife Roxanne could get together for pasta with Melanie Davis '65 and Tunket Spaulding '65. **Dan Warren** and wife Meg performed in the Rachmaninoff *Vespers* in NYC. Pirnie, **Kevin Rafferty**, and Jack McLean '66 absorbed some culture at that event, then retreated to more familiar territory at "a rousing dinner afterwards." Vietnam veteran Jack is now senior research fellow at Rutgers University's Center for the Study of War, Return, and Remembrance. Jack is working on a sequel to *Loon*, this one about veterans' challenges when they shed the uniform. Semper Fi, Jack.

After almost 30 years working with the Cousteau family, **Chuck Vinick** is now CEO and chairman of Ecosphere Technologies. Among the company's activities is finding a solution to the environmental damage caused by "hydrofracking," a major concern because of the role that process plays in natural gas exploration. Google the company to find out more.

George Strong appended a photo from the wedding of daughter Meredith '99. Included were **Steve Devereux** and **Paul Henry**. All three still looked ready for some serious tennis. **Peter Marshall** also attended the nuptials, but was unavailable for the picture. According to George and Steve, Peter is looking good and living the dream in New York and Aspen. Paul tried to include me in his LinkedIn community. I gave it my best shot, but the social network has its standards, like following instructions, and I apparently don't meet them.

Sometimes, our class sounds like a MASH unit. Five shoulder surgeries ago, kayaker **Mike Sheldrick** got crossways with some whitewater, thus becoming *former* kayaker Mike Sheldrick. Mike's OK and spends time skiing in Colorado. (C'mon, where else?) **Tom Hafkenschiel** has retired from emergency medicine and will now hone his photography skills, play guitar, and take care of the garden. **Jay James** is with the Port of Oakland, but may be moving to Korea. Jay's wife, Beverly, is a civil engineer, while son Jay III is in grad school and daughter Daisy is in biotechnology. **Kirk Hamilton** is pursuing a PhD degree in nursing and health-care innovation at the University of Arizona.

Steve Finch specializes in admiralty law in South Carolina. Son William coaches college hoops (University of Detroit), and daughter Jamie graduated from Indiana in June. Wife Nancy is a retired actress. Texan **Jay Bond** keeps busy with HUD appraisals and helping a buddy build a house. **Drew Spears**, who keeps the family farm going in Pennsylvania, has expanded his musical interests to gospel and took great satisfaction in reading *Life* by Keith Richards.

I really started something by telling **Mark Carnevale** about **Dick Cromie**'s restored '67 Mustang. Mark went through Mustang after Mustang back in the day and regaled Dick and me with tales of burning rubber, avoiding cops, and stealing hubcaps. (I made that up.) Dick retired mid-year and will move to a northern Nevada ranchette. Does that make him a ranchetter? Do they have cattlettes and horsettes? Inquiring minds need to know. Keep in touch. I quote Keith Richards: "Don't make a grown man cry."

1966

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ABBOT Greetings from the road and all things Washington and Pakistan. With reunion rapidly receding in the far distant past, thanks are in order to those involved. **Ida** "Pinky" **Rock Noll** and **Ruth Sisson Weiner** demonstrated their stellar abilities by organizing class outreach efforts and fundraising. A committee that consisted of Pinky, Ruth, **Marty Wies Dignan**, **Beth Humstone**, **Judi Bricker Flanagan**, **Bethe Moulton**, **Lucy Thomson**, **Melinda Miller Patterson**, and me contacted every person in the class. PA's Gail Wozniak patiently and ably shepherded those of us who "volunteered" for reunion planning, including Phillips '66 cochair Warren Baker, Lee Eddy, Topper Lynn, Eric Almquist, and me. (Apologies if anyone is left off the list.)

Thanks to the Abbot contingent for such a strong show! And thanks to those who already are considering our 50th. You know who you are! On my list, it was such a delight to hear from **Francesca Loria Spencer**, **Nee Gaines Olsen**, and **Jane Minor**. Outreach news will be shared in the next column.

Upon my arrival on Friday, **Lucy Crane Draper**, **Lonnie Somers Stowe**, and **Judi Bricker Flanagan** immediately appeared, looking very little changed from 45-plus years ago. Later, a group of us tucked together in Day Hall with supplies in hand, thanks to **Margy Ryder Kornblum**. **Marcia Watson Goldberg** and Margy remain the quintessential roommates. We attempted a late-night gabfest and succeeded, but with next-day repercussions.

With Beth Humstone, Bethe Moulton, **Paula Cortes**, and Marty Wies Dignan in and out of the dorm, and Pinky Rock Noll and Melinda Miller Patterson accompanied by husbands, we all caught up with lives in snippets. **Dawn Woodworth Von Gillern**, **Mettie Whipple**, **Bev Armsden Daniel**, Lucy Thomson, and **Judy Mustille** also joined the festivities. Thanks to the generosity of some of the Phillips men, dancing remained a reunion mainstay.

Reunions serve as benchmarks for life's events. While we swapped updates, the back stories are the ones that truly matter—the ones that do not make this column. Discussions on every level and subject wove together the whole weekend. The Andover "boys" also participated. At the 45-year point, the reunion ethos emerged as thoughtful, caring, and supportive.

The 45th Reunion triggered a number of comments shared on the Abbot '66 listserv. They represented the dichotomy of the relationship between Abbot and Phillips. With Abbot subsumed into Phillips as part of a merged or new school, strong feelings remain. For those of us involved with the new school, Abbot is an important part of a historic continuum—a strong female voice and presence. For those who are not, Phillips lacks relevance to the Abbot experience. With the 50th Reunion less than five years away, below is a compendium of comments made on our listserv:

Marty Wies Dignan commented, "It was so good to see all of you and to be reminded, once again, how much we share, how easy it is to pick up wherever we left off the last time we were together, and to know that we care about and support each other no matter what level of friendship we had while at Abbot. Other than the parade and the class dinner, all events for Abbot '66 should take place on the Abbot campus. Any forums, speakers, etc., should be Abbot women. The consensus for the 50th seemed to be that it should be very different. No matter how gracious and inclusive the Andover men are, there are always a lot more of them than there are of us. We should be crystal clear that our 50th will be about the bonds among Abbot women.... Think of the courage it takes for a classmate who's never been to a reunion or who hasn't kept up with her Abbot friends to attend. Will she be welcomed and accepted? Will anyone even know who she is? Will she feel there's an "in-crowd" and she's not part of it? Let us remember all the self doubts and the struggles of our teenage years..."

Marcia Watson Goldberg added her opinion: "For me, the friendships developed over the years with the men have been as valuable and healing in many ways as those with our Abbot classmates. Certainly many discussions are different in a single-sex context. Maybe there can be opportunity for both shared and separate conversations at our 50th. My guess is that our perspectives will change, too, over the course of the next five years, in unanticipated ways, as life throws us new challenges.... Mini-reunions in between may be invaluable. What a great idea—I hope we can pull some off!"

Lucy Thomson shared her perspective: "I was reminded of what a fabulous class we have.... Andover and Abbot have an alumni/ae community like no other, where many of our Abbot '66 classmates have made dozens of new [Andover] friends who are warm, engaging, and fascinating. I met many Abbot alums who have become Andover leaders as well. We endeavor to carry on the Abbot spirit and traditions. I hope all of you will explore with us the diverse alumni/ae community Andover and Abbot provides...and share our broader experiences as Abbot women, Andover alums, and friends."

As a wrap-up, Bethe Moulton e-mailed, "The dominant theme was the desire to include more classmates in the happy satisfaction we have found by reconnecting with this special community of women. In different ways, we affirmed that... reunions have been about who we are today (a very fun and interesting group), rather than who we were back then! Friendships and bonds that forge quickly have a comfortable importance, regardless of whether we were close to each other in 1966. There was a particular desire to locate and connect with our 'lost' classmates. The second theme was finding ways to connect that complement the institutional programs of Phillips Andover, including some [mini-reunion] get-togethers in various geographic locations to capture those who have not been able to attend New England reunions.... We hope we can expand our 'Abbot Circle' with these informal events. The third theme was taking full advantage of the 50th Reunion to have meaningful time together as a group of women. While this does not preclude enjoyment of PA activities, we want to influence the agenda and locale of events to have more time together, on the Abbot campus. As we plan for the 50th, I hope we can balance the intimacy of 'our group' with the richness that is offered by the PA community. Andover is a remarkable school, and I feel privileged to be on the fringes of this amazing place. Having attended [Back to the Classroom] sessions, I came away with a sense of learning and renewal that was a great complement to the personal moments with my good friends."

1966

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PHILLIPS **Eric Best** reporting in lieu of **Ray Healey**:

A class reunion is not "like" anything else, and so it is not really possible to describe "what it was like" to nonattendees who possibly wished they had been there. In addition to the attendees and the curious are those who, for their own reasons, have left Andover behind and for which these notes may be a matter of utter indifference. Those of us who did attend will have our own personal memories and insights not available here—not to this author, anyway.

We gathered under rainy skies to view a campus that has been extraordinarily maintained and expanded in its rich resources throughout the near half-century since we left, while, thanks to endowment efforts, the admission program has become need-blind. Rinks, library, science building—the list goes on. The classes preceding us—'61, '56, '51—seem, well, much *older*. This glimpse of the future was a bit daunting and made one wonder, whom would our 50th bring back? The view of the

younger graduates, of course, was commensurately encouraging (and discouraging) in its way.

Some managed a golf game together on Friday, in awe, as usual, of **Chris Gurry**'s abilities. After having dinner in the Cage I was remembering the circle we formed in '66 as diplomas came around, wondering where on the upper rim was my Abbot sweetheart, Judy Froeber '66, standing with my parents, a memory that has never faded along with the glimmering nature of first love lost. Saturday brought a rained-out procession (many were thankful); musical offerings in the chapel; a range of activities that included a writing class (call me if you want a copy of my 10-minute poem—ha!—or get a copy of **Peter Brand**'s, which actually had redeeming social importance); and a Middle East/Pakistan foreign policy discussion in George Washington Hall in which Blake Allen '66 was a star. The assemblage of PA '66 and Abbot counterparts met in Sam Phillips on Saturday afternoon to share deeper thoughts (and remember and acknowledge our classmates passed, of whom one of my favorites was **Spike Tolman**, who attended Fenn School in Concord, Mass., with me before Andover and possessed a great sense of humor and extraordinary collection of both 45s and baseball cards) and to discuss the future.

What should be the nature of our 50th Reunion, we debated. If it should attract and deliver valuable experience to new attendees as well as old, how would it do that?

The merged group of Andover/Abbot (with some of the women wishing for their own separate activity, to reflect life as they knew it then) determined we should not be dictated to by tradition or habit, but shaped by our own, more broadly understood desires for this, our own 50th. Perhaps we would substitute our own dinner for the all-classes communal barbecue in the Cage; we would think of venues/engagements (Chris Gurry's home?) to make deeper and more useful conversations easier to have among those reconnecting with old (ancient?) friends again; a great band/dance venue would matter a lot to some of us; we do not wish to be preoccupied with and perhaps not even influenced by the fundraising issue, to be discussed in advance with Andover's powers that be.

Rather, we might seek, as **Rick Allen** would put it later, "a group discussion that focuses on our lives going forward from the 50th. My guess is that not one classmate will retire on his 65th birthday from a career-long job and get a gold watch .... We are going through passages that are much more complicated than [those of] our fathers, and at age 67 I think we will either be on our way to a next act or already well into it. Our strength is having begun from the same place—with teen angst in a cold New England boarding school in the 1960s—that branches into a road map to different places."

Some of us had made an effort in advance of our 45th to reach out to classmates we particularly wished to see again at the reunion, and those efforts met with limited success (though they led me back to **Doug Crichton**, for one), and business/family conflicts at the last minute carved away some who

Class of 1966: 45th Reunion

Abbot '66 alumnae gathering for Friday's cocktail party include, left to right, in front, Marcia Watson Goldberg, Margy Ryder Kornblum, Bethe Moulton, and Lonnie Somers Stowe. Standing are Lucy Crane Draper, Class Secretary Blake Hazzard Allen, Beth Humstone, Melinda Miller Patterson, Paula Cortes, Pinky Rock Noll, and Dawn Woodworth Von Gillern.

Andover '66 alumni enjoying some cold beverages Friday evening include Paul Miller, Gary Ahrens, Barr Potter, Marty Geiger, Brewie Brewster, Rick Allen, and Peter Brand.

had said they would come. We resolved to contact our old friends again and also solicit ideas for the nature of this 50th from those who might be more inclined to come back if they expected to find something more compelling. (What if you were to call and invite just two former classmates you would *really* like to see again, and you committed to do that? What if classmates/former friends from long ago knew they had in common work or life experience or unfulfilled ambitions they might productively share? As social networks go, shouldn't this one have its own special relevance and influence, and maybe put to good use for its members?) Someone noted that an event on a date five years hence should be easy to plan for and commit to, but this makes many assumptions.

I discovered many memories lodged somewhere in me that were stimulated by the sight of a particular building, the sound of a voice, a peculiar sense of humor or turn of familiar phrase or tendency of mind, and so parts of my earlier life and experience (1962–1966) came spilling out at the sights of **Jon Noll** (and wife of 45 years, Pinky Rock '66!), **Lee Eddy**, **Eric Almquist**, **Warren Baker**, **Rick Pieters**, **Walter** "Brewie" **Brewster**, **Barr Potter**, **Don Ross**, **Lou Maranzana**, and **John Hilley** (who told me in all his years in Washington he has never seen it as bad as this—meaning current partisan contentiousness and unproductive activity—or at least that is what I took him to be saying). Some of these memories were steeped in America House, where I spent my 10th-grade year with George W. Bush '64 as a proctor, and on this weekend heard Baker's hilarious tales of duping George W. about roommate **Larry Winter**'s smoking habits. Some memories followed me into Samuel Phillips, where **Art Harris**, later of *Washington Post* fame, wrote his infamous poem (*Bit a t*t/took a sh*t/popped a z*t/armp*t*) for Elsworth Fersch's advanced writing class (and got an A!), or resounded in the Chapel (hadn't **Bill Littlefield** had a great voice, and didn't he sing around the campus, like **John Gillette**?), or lurked around Benner House (what was that sugary breakfast roll they had there called?), or seemed to cascade out of the ceiling in Abbot's Davis Hall, where we all had dinner on Saturday night (and some of us danced to a superb rock and blues band provided thanks to **Skip Freeman**'s local knowledge). And if you had ever attended an Abbot prom or made visits to the dowager-controlled Sunday environment of stolen kisses, more might have come back to you there, as it did to me, than you quite knew what to do with.

Speaking for myself, who had his own troubled Andover years, thanks to conditions I largely brought with me (I cannot and do not speak for the class), I missed a lot of people, more than I can possibly name. But they would include **Joe Schepps**, **Geoff Davis**, Larry Winter, **Joe Seamans**, **Bob Ehrhart**, Doug Crichton, **John Gillette**, **John Bakalar**, **Dave Ludden**, **Denny Tottenham**, and **Ric Redman**. Seeing the faces and hearing many familiar voices reminded me of so much I have forgotten that I had enjoyed at Andover—but mostly it was the people whom I could now see more clearly from a distance. Had you been there, you might also have seen **Ed Adler**, **Gary Ahrens**, Walter Brewster, **Richard Delaney**, Lee Eddy, **Peter Franchot**, **Marty Geiger**, **Robin Hogen**, **Mike Krinsky**, Lou Maranzana, **Jack McLean**, **Bill Newhall**, Barr Potter, and Don Ross.

They reinforced that the attractive qualities my classmates had then (the man does not fall so far from the boy) have endured more than attributes that might have put me off back in those days—which probably had more to do with the way I was than the way they were, all of us young in that rich but often cold and sometimes seemingly indifferent or even cruel environment that shaped us in whatever ways it did, long before we learned everything in between then and now.

I hope to see more classmates in 2016, by which time my recently torn and surgically repaired bicep muscle should have healed (I would like to hit a tennis ball with Don Ross and Denny Tottenham again) and nothing more important would have broken or gone awry. Until then …

Oh, and thanks to my phone call to a classmate not seen for 45 years, Mr. Doug Crichton, who could not attend the reunion because he is fighting an illness, I went to see him this week in Ridgefield, Conn., and can testify that some old connections revived are reviving in ways you cannot quite believe until they occur. Blessings to Doug and his marvelous wife, Deb. Regards, Eric

1967

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ABBOT I'm so sorry, **Weezie Huntington**! I lost your latest newsletter you mailed to me several months ago, which was filled with news of fun travel hiking out west (?) and updates of an active family life! No snub—just too many piles!

Roxanna Wolfe was anticipating traveling to France with husband Jeff in August 2011, after what had been a grueling year for them. She reports that she is looking forward to continued improvement in her health, as well as a loose schedule.

Susan Hamilton Aquino writes that she is living in the Jamaica Plain section of Boston, but is usually "in town near South Station/Fort Point weekdays." She has a house in Orleans, Cape Cod, and is hoping to begin major renovation to it, "so I'm not seeing the retirement thing happening for a few more years!"

I watched **Julia Alvarez** on an Algonquin Books webcast with Edwidge Danticat. Julia also spoke in the spring at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston—which was sold out! Julia and husband Bill are going to be grandparents again. They continue to farm in Vermont: daily chores include raising beef cows, rabbits, and geese, and planting and tending to vegetable gardens, with additional time overseeing their coffee farm in the Dominican Republic. Julia shares that when people ask her if she has plans to retire or take it easy, she must explain to them that to give up writing "would be like giving up breathing, or doing a little less breathing!" However, divesting herself of some projects to devote more time to service, family, and community is part of her plan. She has been writing a new book on Haiti, nonfiction, coming out spring 2012. This year she is writing two books that finish the Tía Lola stories, a set of four "about the irrepressible aunt from the Dominican Republic, who reminds me of so many of my tías, aunts, growing up."

Candace Howes writes, "I've spent the last two years mentoring a group of 12 students who came to Connecticut College under the auspices of the Posse Foundation, which identifies students from urban schools who have leadership and academic potential but who would otherwise probably not go to college. Working with these young scholars to help them develop the skills needed to get through college has literally changed my life. I look forward to watching my 12 finish college as though they were my own children—except I didn't have to pay their tuition. Retirement? Unimaginable—having too much fun."

I am loving my job these days. Every day is different and unpredictable. My wife, Lise, is in the process of a job change. She is a nurse with a crazy routine. Our schedules are opposite, which is beginning to grow wearisome. Son Nick takes classes at Cooper Union and works at the Font Bureau in NYC. Daughter Annie moved off Nantucket and is going to grad school, concentrating on broader spectrums of sustainable design, and Kelly is a conceptual artist working at a design company in Newton, Mass. Lise's two sons visit us from Canada every March, along with her granddaughter.

I have served as class secretary these past four years and have decided that this will be the last newsletter that I shall write. As you may remember, this is my second go-round in this capacity, (the first time around was immediately after we graduated), and I am ready to pass on the torch. I feel as though I now know some of you better than I did back in the '60s at Abbot. It is a job that has been full of surprises, beginning with the fact that we are all approaching the age of retirement and fulfilling grandmother roles. I thank you for the privilege and opportunity to pass along all the news that's sent my way—and pray that one of you will step forward to take over.

1967

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PHILLIPS Within hours of getting the sad news that **Norman C. Cross Jr.** had died, on March 6 in New Haven, I heard from four classmates who were also grieving the loss of their dear friend. For

Steve Gardner, **Bruce MacNelly**, **Tony Thompson**, and **Ned Atkinson**, the passing of this talented artist-musician, although not entirely unexpected (Norm had suffered from kidney disease for more than 20 years), moved each of them deeply. "I felt he was the keeper of my artistic soul," Ned wrote to me, "whether we were discussing the meaning of paint itself or what the rules would be like if football were played every day and baseball once a week. (His idea was that successive hitters would round the bases in opposite directions, to encourage more collisions.)" Along with Bruce, Tony collaborated on musical projects with Norm and wrote of his classmate's "wit, charm, courage, and creativity" and how much they meant to him.

A May 14 memorial service was held on Cape Cod, attended by, among others, Steve, Ned, Bruce, Tony, **Sidney Morris**, **Jeff Melamed**, **Charlie Collier**, **David Arnold**, and Norm's immediate survivors: his widow, Cynthia, and sons Campbell and Cole. Our deepest condolences go to all whose lives Norm touched. See the spring *Andover* magazine for Norm's obit.

Speaking of Charlie Collier, I and many classmates were saddened to learn last April that he will leave his post as senior philanthropic adviser at Harvard University by year's end. Two years ago, Charlie disclosed in a letter to friends and colleagues that he was diagnosed with dementia, causing speech problems and memory loss that make working increasingly difficult for him. "I am trying to manage myself in this transition," he wrote, "to 'lean into the challenge' and to remain connected to my family, friends, and colleagues as I experience a loss in my capacity." A dinner honoring Charlie for all he has done for many institutions, Andover prominently among them, was organized by PA trustee **Dan Cunningham** and held at the Andover Inn on June 10. Attendees included Dan, **Bill Williamson**, **John Bassett**, **Luis Menocal**, **Fletcher Chamberlin**, **Dave Arnold**, Steve Gardner, **Tom Schiavoni**, **Dick Trafton**, **Steve Kellogg**, and me, plus other members of the Harvard and Andover communities who wished to toast Charlie.

As the Middle East erupted in political turmoil last winter, **John Williams** (practicing law in Washington, D.C.) passed along a *Slate* article by Human Rights Watch senior researcher **Daniel Williams** titled "My 36 Hours in Egyptian Captivity," in which Dan recounted his capture by Egyptian military personnel. Dan, a former foreign correspondent, has covered the Middle East for many years, experience that no doubt helped him survive being blindfolded and interrogated for many harrowing hours. HRW is a nonprofit, nongovernmental human rights organization based in New York City.

In response to my query about doing meaningful volunteer work, **Tom Schiavoni** wrote, "After 9/11, I took up piano again, answering a call for volunteers to play at suppertime in a women's shelter at Boston's Pine Street Inn. I can't lay claim to a professional sound but have acquired enough experience to pound out standards on an upright beside a dessert cart. The notes float over the tabletops where my sisters eat, mostly in silence, lost in thought. Carnegie Hall is not on the horizon, but, musically speaking, my world's not flat." Good on you, Tom. Keep the notes coming.

Lastly, **Bart Brush** sent a lengthy e-mail from his home in Prescott Valley, Ariz., on the same subject. Still teaching music to grades K–6 at two different schools, Bart is "wrestling with the retirement dilemma," he wrote, while "extending my regular job so as to increase the music opportunities available to kids." He's also running an after-school woodworking club.

Good on Bart, too. And on all '67ers who donate time and energy to improving the lives of others.

1968

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ABBOT **Bonnie Cook** (who works for the *Philadelphia Inquirer*) writes, "I am 60 years old and trying to learn to blog.... Life in the multi-platform lane is baffling if you are used to filing your story and then heading home. As journalists, we now are expected to file copy to online right from the scene of breaking news, and also take photos and videos on our iPhones. Then we go back to the newsroom and rewrite the same story for the print product, while blogging about other stuff that is left over.... OK, must run to new assignment. Best to everyone."

Karen Urie writes, "Life here in Texas goes on—celebrated 60 years with all my sisters here in Dallas. I faced this monumental occasion ... with detached disbelief. Could I really have made it this far? Still up to my eyeballs in animal welfare and rescue. I replaced being a soccer mom with animal advocacy. Harking back to my theatrical roots, I went on the board of the USA Film Festival: great fun, great movies, cocktail parties with movie stars—need I say more? I'm still a financial advisor at New England Financial in Dallas. Hope everyone is well, healthy, and happy."

Cher Lewis writes, "Since I last wrote I've traveled to NYC, Paris, Copenhagen, Rome, the Canary Islands, London, and Richmond, Va. I tried to meet up with **Sharon Hughes Fiyalka** in Rome, but we never crossed paths.... I celebrated my 60th for a full year by making people take me out for lunch and cruising down memory lane. Best birthday year ever! Just a regular life: making our third year of olive oil (anyone dropping by Pietrasanta, Italy, gets a free bottle), feeding the chickens, and battling birds for the ripened cherries."

Sharon Hughes Fiyalka says, "Went to Rome for six rainy days in late February, early March. Never got a chance to connect with Cher—that's the second time we've missed each other. Am pretty much fully retired. Life is good. Spending my time relaxing with my husband, Art."

Barbara Camp Linville writes, "I just returned from a weekend in Carmel, Calif., and can attest that **Judy Dillingham Harrold** is the toast of the Bay Area after chairing a very successful Garden Club of America show. Our Judy won first place for her vertical garden of succulents. My family nurse practitioner daughter was able to join me from San Francisco, and we loved seeing Judy's daughter, Somer, and her family. Winter in Naples, Fla., was a wonderful respite from what we would have had in Lake Forest, Ill., and I played lots of golf, tennis, bridge, and water aerobics. My younger daughter is the bass clarinetist with the Naples Philharmonic Orchestra, which is an added bonus!"

Juliana Crane Hinkley shares, "I can't believe I just turned 60!... I feel very much alive and in some ways better than ever. If only the body would cooperate! I've been active in Scientology, doing more advanced courses and feeling great because of it. My husband, Ben, is enthralled with watercolor classes! Our eldest son, Josh, has his own marketing and promotion company in Miami. Ben is married and has two little girls, Jasmine and Ava, whom I have to visit at least once a month to satisfy my playfulness. Our youngest, Jay, moved to Thailand early last year and hopes to go to Australia as a volunteer minister to help with the ongoing recovery from the horrible floods."

Karen Seaward writes, "I had a tough winter in and out of the hospital from December through March. But during my recovery, I cross-country skied every weekend in April. I returned to work half-time this month.... I went to a local Andover gathering in Palo Alto, Calif. Ran into Madelon Curtis Harper '69 and Gali Hagel '69, so there was plenty of catching up and reminiscing. Sending my best wishes."

Yours truly, **Annette Davis Esteves**, played a round of golf with **Lee Sullivan** last weekend in Miami Beach. Lee was staying at her place in Del Ray for a week to escape all the rain they've had up north. Mission accomplished!

1968

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PHILLIPS The day after bin Laden was killed, **Ed Moulin** "spent the day remembering my colleagues and friends who didn't make it out alive [on 9/11] and the ones who did but were so traumatized that they refused to work in Manhattan or refused to work anyplace where they would have to take elevators. Or, how close I came to being right there that day. Only a strange quirk of fate kept me off my usual LIRR train that would have put me right in 2WTC just when the plane struck. The memories are still a little too fresh after nearly 10 years.... In my heart of hearts I wish our government would take this

opportunity to do something positive—like redoubling our resolve to wean ourselves off oil and the internal combustion engine. That I think would be the ultimate revenge."

Ed adds, "Just back from a great week in Taos, N.M., skiing on all manner of stuff that included some snow. **John Barclay** climbed beyond the point of no return more than once and managed to get down without any unnecessary fuss. But the highlight of the week was having a great lunch with Linda and **Bob Kruse** at the Hotel St. Bernard in Taos. Kruse splits his time between his home in Key West and a place in Santa Fe. Every year we try to get together for a run or two at Taos or minimally a lunch and a beer.... This year we managed a wonderful reunion, and Bob sent along his regards."

And, speaking of snow, a trio of troublemakers remember. **Brandt Andersson** recalls, "I for one dearly miss the classic New England freeze-up/seize-up winter storms—when all that was familiar disappeared under a mantle of white, the daily routine was summarily suspended, and the flow of time was strangely altered. It was like we stepped through some time and place warp into a different universe. I recall playing football on our knees in packed snow. Not very effective, but pretty novel. I also recall **Rodger Wheaton** coming to his room one cold winter day to find all of his windows and doors removed by a neighbor who was demonstrating all the remarkable things one could do with just a screwdriver. Rodger pushed through the frozen gale to the window, and looked down on some classmates pointing up at him. "Windex," he said, "gets glass so clean ..."

But when the wind wasn't blowing and it wasn't so very, very cold, the campus really was beautiful in the snow, especially at night.

Doug Thompson jumps in, "I confess to a very fond memory upper year of walking back to Taylor, where I roomed with **John Kelsey**. It had snowed all evening and had just stopped—absolutely quiet and completely undisturbed. After working all evening in the library, I signed in to the dorm, dropped off my books, signed back out for 'snow,' and went out behind Rockwell and made snow angels all over the field. When I got back, the Rev. White was waiting for me. After a brief chat, he suggested that it would probably be best if I didn't do it again."

But Doug's buddy Brandt reminds him: "Ah-ha, but there was the day, before your first snowfall, when you first saw ice in a few depressions in the sidewalk where water had collected. After a bit of instruction, you were able to slide across the 15 inches or so of ice surface, to your great amazement and our great amusement. Ranks up there with my favorite moments at Andover."

But when **Henry Hart** thinks of Andover and winter scenes, he thinks of three things: "(1) The horrible accident lower year when **Tad Hall** dropped off a wall behind the Chapel and fell 6 feet face-first into a snow drift that covered a cement bench. He had something like 80 stitches in his face and tongue and was fortunate not to have broken his neck. (2) Looking from my third-floor window of Paul Revere upper year during an evening blizzard and seeing nothing recognizable except blowing snow. And I remember the silence. (3) The line in the winter marching two abreast from breakfast to required chapel. Everybody had heads down, clutching their coats to try to stay warm. Then the slow bells shifted to fast bells and everybody groaned, the pace quickened, and 100 angry adolescents all muttered 's#&*' or worse at the same time. What a sensitive moment. In fact, it was experiences like that which probably explain why I have always been such a sensitive guy."

Paul Brown sends this note of thanks for remembrances of his father, teacher Bill Brown '34: "In a related and certainly dubious bit of calculation, I'm doing the math and thinking today I'm pretty old to be going through this process, and then thinking of how many of my classmates have that [loss] in their pasts and how many still have their fathers with them. These several months later, as thoughts and feelings surface, I realize that father in his last years was my dearest friend; comfortable in our boats, there was little tension or agitation between us. So I would like to send out a toast to my classmates, to their fathers past and present, and to **Rob Barber** for making the trip, giving me a hug, and speaking words deep in spirit to me—and to others who took the time to send their condolences."

'Til next time.

1969

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ABBOT I hope you are all well and enjoyed summer. It seems hard every few months to collect information for a printed magazine when so much interpersonal communication is now online and via e-mail. But I appreciate any news you send along so that we may keep our class alive and represented on the older, traditional, printed page. I am limited to 600 words because this is the reunion issue, so please forgive me if I had to abbreviate your news! (You can always go onto our Facebook page and write much more!)

Jennifer Cecere saw **Deborah Marum Pressman**, who visited her the day Obama came to Ground Zero. They watched his motorcade stop by the First Precinct about a block from her loft. She adds, "[Deborah and I] had a great visit!"

Carolyn Cain Ware commented that just a third of our class is in the e-mail distribution list. I am in the process of contacting the Academy to get an updated list, but they can only give out what they have received from our class alumnae. Indeed, it seems that many have dropped out of sight. Carolyn asked about **Barbara Bitner** and **Helene Jenkins Kovach**. (Carolyn, Helene contacted me and did join our Facebook page, 'Abbot 1969', so you can get in touch with her.) Carolyn added, "One of my C-league ice hockey teams, Calz Pizza, won again. It's a very laid-back league, and everyone makes the playoffs. I've been playing singles for my 4.0 women's team as well! Many trips to Berkeley, Calif., to see my grandson Lane, 3.5, and granddaughter Lila, 10 months. If anyone wants to meet up in SF, just let me know!"

I received news from **Sue Gurganus Drackett**: "I have already added the 2014 Reunion dates to my calendar so, barring any emergencies, I hope to be there. My husband, Kim, and I, with our two dogs (black Lab and corgi) and tabby cat, continue to live part-time on our 2,000-acre corn, soybean, and hog farm in east central Indiana. Kim continues to manage the business operations, but has a full-time daily operations staff that allows us to spend most of the summer and winter hiking, biking, and skiing in Colorado. Our oldest son, Chris, is married and living in Chicago while our youngest son, Nathan, is spending the year in Japan teaching English in a rural middle school. We just got back from an amazing and educational two-week visit with him—my first time in Asia. I fell in love with Japan and hope to return soon. For now I'll enjoy working on my myriads of photos from the trip—what a photogenic country! I have kept busy helping my mother manage her finances and life since my father died in 2006. Unfortunately, she has been fighting a losing battle with insidious Alzheimer's disease.

"I would love to extend an invitation to anyone who might be in the Vail, Colo., or Indianapolis/Cincinnati areas. We have extra bedrooms—or if anyone is just passing through, we could meet for coffee or a meal!"

Lastly, husband Stephen and I attended a lovely, fun Andover event in Palo Alto a few weeks ago. I saw **Gali Hagel**, Nate Cartmell '69, and Karen Seaward '68. Stephen and I really enjoy going to Andover events here in the Bay Area. We love to keep our connections with everyone. Even though it was hosted by a couple who had both graduated from Andover in the '90s, it's great to have us more "senior" alumnae represented, too!

1969

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PHILLIPS Mid-May it is, and PGA guy **Rob Gardner** made his regular spring sojourn through Newburyport. Guided by musically informed science instructor **Howard Murphy**, we adjourned to The Grog, where a couple of times each year we listen to some unbelievably great blues music. Howard has a special seat of honor at these festivities, since he has been in attendance for 20 years, and seems to know every man and woman in the place. Rob still dances like he means it.

We discussed the developments in the career

of another of our Abbot-Stevens hallmates, **David Ensor**, currently director for Communications and Public Diplomacy of the U.S. Embassy in Kabul. Over the years David had been CNN's national security correspondent and prior to that worked for ABC News. In June David becomes the director of the Voice of America. Congratulations, David! **Peter Hawkins**, fresh from rotator cuff surgery, plans to be in touch.

It is in the spirit of good journalism that I offer this correction of an item in our last class notes. Attorney **Steve Madsen** of NYC informed me, "I regret to report that I had absolutely nothing to do with any Facebook page for our class. Like yourself, I have never signed up for Facebook, and in any case web page design lies far beyond my skills.... So someone else needs to receive the credit for whatever may be on our class page." That person, it turns out, is **Steve Harper**.

I did sign up for Facebook a few years ago in order to spy on my teenage son. Many classmates have used Facebook wonderfully. It was how I learned that **Per Bro** is living and working in South America, and that **Fred Drake** is a school principal in Colorado. **Jeremy Bluhm** says he will work with the latter Steve on a PA '69 Facebook page. Jeremy, of Sydney, Australia, was here in the Boston area recently to celebrate the life of his uncle, Raphael Hillyer, the great violist with the Juilliard String Quartet.

I got an e-mail (it seems to have been routed via Facebook) from **Nate Winship**, who farms in New Hampshire. Nate does not have very fond memories of our days gone by. "A recent mailing from PA inviting me and others to a discussion of the '60s at Andover sometime this month in Boston made me laugh out loud! They had to be kidding.... Our class really took it on the chin for required chapel, dress code, [no] coeducation, etc. A few years later the superficial nonsense mostly went away."

He mentioned a parody that **Charlie Tansey** wrote, "Reflections of a Winter John." "Of course Charlie is famous in my memory for getting in a fight with a Marine at the town Memorial Day parade. I missed it because I was taking an illegal long weekend with my girlfriend from Abbot at this very house in New Hampshire where I live today. Time has softened the fierce bitterness I felt toward Andover for many years, but I will never give them a dime. Let the ruling class take care of its own—among the many things I did learn at PA was that I didn't want to be one of them. Cheers!"

So, we see that Facebook can be a voice of discontent—and not only in Egypt.

I had a pleasant lunch with **Thomas Costagliola**. Thomas is doing real estate and construction in Salem, Mass., and is interested in hearing from any classmates who are in the area. His friend **Pete Olney** shows up in these parts from time to time, as does **Nate Cartmell**. And a few weeks ago **Jim Shannon** and I retreated to the Kemper Auditorium at Andover to hear the nation's poet laureate, W.S. Merwin. The place was packed, still very comfortable and architecturally impressive. Seeing Merwin live reminded me of the time poet Robert Lowell spoke at Andover. He lectured in GW and adjourned to the Underwood Room, where he sat on one of those leather couches and answered questions that were probably annoying to him. He looked depressed.

Rick Lux wrote to say, "I recently attended an excellent concert at Sanders Theatre at Harvard where I heard **Irv Heifetz** perform Verdi's *Requiem* as a member of the Back Bay Chorale." Rick took a buyout from his work at Xerox in Rochester, N.Y., and is now teaching and consulting, and loving it. "Irv's mom lives not too far from my parents, and he often stops over to check in with my parents when he is visiting his mom. This is how Irv and I have stayed in touch over the years. He is a very caring and thoughtful person." Irv has worked as an emergency room MD at Newton-Wellesley Hospital and served as president of the U-Mass Medical School alumni association.

I'm happy to report that after a mere 40 years and repeated efforts that hit dead ends, I have completed a genuine novel, one that I am proud to have produced. **Alex van Oss** has offered deeply useful criticism, and we are considering adding a few of Alex's intriguing line drawings to the text. Hard to summarize a novel, but it is set in New England, is serious, and (I believe) funny. It is not easy finding a publisher these days, but I am looking. If you know anyone who knows anyone....

1970

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ABBOT Thank you, everyone who e-mailed me; it seems our reunion last June re-energized our class. **Cynthia Niziak Newland Hazard** wrote saying she enjoyed the reunion, but missed seeing more day students there. She did connect with **Adelle Nicholson**, **Margaret Cheney**, and **Lexi Freeman** and had fun looking through the Abbot yearbook with **Sandy Urie**. She would like to hear from classmates **Amy Baldwin Bratten** and **Beth Andrews**. Cindy and her husband, Bruce, are getting ready to welcome home their son, Justin, who just completed a year of study in France to complete a master's degree in international business negotiation. **Melanie Rosen Brooks** is proud of daughter Gillian, a quantitative economics major who graduated from University of Colorado at Boulder in May; but Melanie and her husband will "miss dinners at Frasca, among the many wonderful places we have enjoyed there." Melanie suggested in her e-mail that we all gather for a fall 2012 event-planning meeting. Let's do it!

Jo Jayne Swift Soule wrote from San Francisco, where her daughter Andrea and son-in-law Aaron live with their "two spunky small children." Aaron has a one-year fellowship with Code for America. Jo Jayne and her husband are moving to Portsmouth, N.H., where he has started a new job. She is especially grateful for the friendship of **Debbie Naman Meyer**, "one of the great blessings from my two years at Abbot." Debbie is Jo Jayne's daughter's godmother and has been "wonderfully encouraging throughout all the anticipated transitions." **Amy Baldwin Bratten** reports that she works part-time at health fairs provided by Northside Hospital— "no more 12-hour shifts!" Her son Paul is getting married to Alexandra and moving to NYC, where Alexandra will begin her residency in oncology and palliative care. Amy's daughter Tyler works for a PR firm and got married last June to Luke. Amy flies to California every three months to make sure her folks, ages 87 and 85, are doing OK.

Virginia Knapp Cargill has started a new business called Health Focus Media, which places educational media in specialty doctors' offices. Her older son, Bill, graduated from college in May, and younger son Steve, a starter on the St. Lawrence University lacrosse team, keeps Virginia traveling on the weekends to the northern colleges to cheer him on. She and the boys took trips to New Zealand and Amsterdam last year. And by the way, Virginia, we all have wrinkles now—not just you! **Su Johnston Peyton** wrote that by the time you receive this magazine, she will be an official resident of North Carolina after 34 years in Massachusetts. She finished her last year at Oak Meadow Montessori School in Littleton, Mass., this June, where she had been the

Class Pages are now online!

Join your classmates on BlueLink, PA's alumni community.
Share photos and videos, chat, and keep in touch!

http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

Class of 1971: 40th Reunion

A strong Abbot '71 contingent attended the Abbot Tea in Abbot Hall. From left, in front are Helen Lacouture, Judy Woodbury, Candy Johnson, Nancy Peoples, Selma Urman, Sara Ingram, and Ellie Bradshaw. Behind them are Sarah Stackhouse, Didi LaRochelle, Heide Riess, and Sandy Upton.

Pausing during lunch in the Cage are, from left in front, Gregg Hamilton, Chris Duble, and Harry Chandler. Standing are David Samson, Peter Sachs, Fred and Jennifer Johnson, and Kurt Kuchta. The men are all Class of '71.

director of communications. Her new address is 3497 Beaver Creek Drive SE, Southport NC 28461. **Gay Luster Sawabini** has found herself at a new crossroads in life as she embarks on a career after having been a mother and wife since 1985. We're rooting for you, Gay! She wrote that her children are prospering and happy: one at Duke University, one at Miami of Ohio, and the youngest a freshman at Tulane University. She recently visited Su and her husband in North Carolina. Su says the guest beds are always made up, so stop on by! Thank you, everyone, for the news! Keep e-mailing!

1970

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PHILLIPS Word of **Robert H. Carrington**'s death came like a bolt.

He died April 5. He worked 33 years for IBM as a sales executive after graduating in economics from Harvard. He was living in Virginia Beach at the time of his death.

We heard the word from **Nick Leone**. Nick had heard from a good friend (and AAU basketball teammate) of Bob's son. That friend, Mike Ried, wrote: "Bobby was one of our coaches! He loved basketball and coaching kids around the neighborhood! He will truly be missed by everyone who knew him."

Nick, who was with Bob at Harvard, mused, "Kind of scary that our class is beginning to die of natural causes. Don't know if I'm ready to accept that yet."

Bob was a true giver. He was honored for volunteer work with the 2010 Dedicated Service Award from the Gethsemane Community Fellowship Baptist Church in Norfolk, Va. And he was among a group of three volunteers in Virginia Beach who were named the PTA Citywide Volunteers of the Year in 2009. They were selected from a pool of 86 candidates (one from each school). His affiliation was with Independence Middle School. We think the announcement is worth quoting at some length. Here it is:

"There is no question that Robert Carrington puts children first. After relocating to Virginia Beach two years ago, one of Mr. Carrington's top priorities was finding a school in which to volunteer. Although he has no children enrolled in Virginia Beach schools, he is compelled to give back to his community and finds joy in encouraging and inspiring students. Among his many 'jobs' at Independence Middle School, Mr. Carrington is an assistant basketball

coach, cafeteria monitor, and mentor to African American male students. According to school staff, 'Mr. Carrington is an ambassador for Independence Middle School by consistently being involved in our community and stressing academics and sportsmanship to our students and parents.' "

That description flows with just about everything we remember about Bob. His passing is sad, indeed. During the first days of lower year, when we were being tested for physical fitness, I found myself behind or near Bob in the lineup for something called the "vertical leap." Bob, of course, was quite familiar with this. He knowledgably chalked his fingertips, stepped up to the wall, jumped, lightly touched the wall somewhere near Mars, and landed lightly. When I tried it, I awkwardly slapped the wall somewhere near his ear level. Bob had a big smile, slapped me on the back and said, "Way to go! Keep at it!" or something like that. No sarcasm. Just joy and encouragement.

Chip Boynton also recalled first meeting Bob at the beginning of lower year, when both lived in Bancroft. Chip mentioned the "Goldie" nickname that Bob wore well. "He was a big kid with a ready smile and fun laugh."

We all send our sympathies to his two daughters, Raquel Carrington of Washington, D.C., and Deanna C. Allen of Crozier, Va.; and his son, Robert H. Carrington II of Petersburg, Va. His mother, Margarette Hairston, and sister Rhonda also survive.

Word surfaced in March that **Jim Steinberg** was named the dean of the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Affairs at Syracuse University. He will also be a professor of social science, international affairs, and law. If you had a chance to hear Jim speak in George Washington Hall at our 40th Reunion, you know he will bring a lot (knowledge, experience, personality) to that campus. Having lived in Syracuse for nearly 20 years, I, **Frank Herron**, am absolutely thrilled about the news.

In the announcement about the appointment, the university's provost praised the interdisciplinary nature of Jim's scholarship and his experience in the practice of public policy and diplomacy. Eric Spina (Syracuse's chief academic officer) said, "He has exactly the right combination of vision, intellect, experience, and acumen to lead one of the nation's premier schools."

Before going to Syracuse, Jim was the U.S. Deputy Secretary of State, under Hillary Rodham Clinton. Before that (from 2006 to 2009) he was dean of the LBJ School of Public Affairs at the University of Texas, Austin. Before that, he worked at the Brookings Institution in Washington, D.C., for four years.

After Harvard, Jim got a law degree at Yale. His wife, Shere Abbott, will join the staff at Syracuse as vice president for sustainability initiatives and as a professor of sustainability, science, and policy. She had been working as associate director for environment of the Office of Science and Technology Policy in the executive branch under President Obama. They have two daughters, Jenna and Emma, who were 9 and 6 in March. Rest assured, they are bringing their boots and mittens. I suggest multiple pairs.

1971

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ABBOT For those of you who were unable to make it to our 40th Reunion in June, you missed a good time, and we missed you! Twenty-four of us attended, roughly a third of our graduating class: **Ellie Bradshaw**, **Joan Liversidge Drucker**, **Jennifer Martin Fallon**, **Karen Ho Smith**, **Linda Hynson**, **Sara Ingram**, **Abby Johnson**, **Cynthia Johnson**, **Didi Salling Larochelle**, **Helen Lacouture**, **Denise Mallen**, **Mary McCabe**, **Carol Kennedy McCarthy**, **Beatriz McConnie Zapater**, **Nancy Phillips Peoples**, **Lucy Pope**, **Emily Schroeder Reade**, **Heide Kropp Riess**, **Alexandra** "Sandy" **Rollins Upton**, **Nancy** "Mimi" **Walker Sherwin**, **Sarah Gay Stackhouse**, **Elizabeth** "Brownie" **Richards Tully**, **Selma Hershfield Urman**, and **Judy Fletcher Woodbury**. The rainy weather most of the weekend did not dampen our spirits or the sharing of memories. We owe special thanks to Didi and Sandy and all the folks in the Andover alumni office who helped to plan our reunion and make it a success.

The highlight of the weekend for many of us was Friday evening. Following a delicious Abbot buffet dinner in McKeen (where we used to have morning assembly) we were treated to the world premiere showing of the Abbot 1971 reunion slide show, assembled and put to music (late '60s to early '70s, of course!) by Sara Ingram. Sara did a superb job with pictures from our Abbot days sent to her by various classmates. We all were amazed at how young we all were back then (when we all thought we were so mature). Joda Alain from the Andover alumni office arranged for a private room with a big screen for the showing (the McKeen Room in Draper, which used to be the parlor where Abbot girls were permitted to visit with Andover boys), as well as the technical equipment and tech support. It brought back a lot of memories and a lot of laughs! For those of you who missed the reunion, you can see the slide show on the Abbot 1971 group site at www.andover.edu. If you have trouble finding it, give Sara a call or e-mail, and she can send you the link. For those of you who are not on our e-mail list (you'll know if you haven't been getting any e-mails from me) please send Abby or Sara your e-mail address so we can keep you in the loop. Abby and Bea took pictures during Reunion Weekend, which also are available as slide shows from Sara. Sara has offered to do a "Part 2" of the Abbot 1971 reunion slide show if more of you will dig through your attics and send her pictures of our time at Abbot.

Saturday dawned rainy and cool and they canceled the alumni parade, but the Clan MacPhearson bagpipe band played despite the weather. Those Scots are hardy folk! During the afternoon there were various talks, tours of the Addison Gallery, and the Abbot Tea in Abbot Hall. The Abbot campus looks great. We enjoyed Saturday night dinner with PA '71, and while visiting with them we realized they also thought those Abbot-PA mixers were the worst. Most of all we all enjoyed catching up with each other and getting to know classmates we hadn't known all that well while we were at Abbot. Mimi Sherwin summed it up well: "Everyone was interesting and genuine," and there was no posturing and "one-upping." Mimi lives in her hometown of Erie, Pa., and has a daughter living in Chile and a son in San Francisco.

All of us who stayed at the Courtyard by Marriott, where we had clean and very comfortable accommodations, owe a great debt of gratitude to Nancy Phillips Peoples, who arranged for a discounted rate that, if you shared a room, cost less and was a lot more comfortable than staying in Adams Hall dorm on campus. Nancy is director of finance for Marriott Vacation Club International and lives in Maitland, Fla.

Lucy retired from music in 2008 and spends a lot of time kayaking and fishing for striped bass on Cape Cod in the summer and camping in Florida in the winter. Her daughter Alex graduated from law school in May, and her son Gabe '06 is finishing college at the University of Southern California.

Ellie still lives in Portsmouth, N.H., where she runs her own graphic design business. Her daughter Molly attends the University of New Hampshire and aspires to become a veterinarian. Ellie is amiably divorced, singing again, and enjoying her town for its music, theater, poetry, and more.

Karen was looking great, as usual. Her oldest daughter, Courtney, had just graduated from Brown University and is now working at Morgan Stanley in Boston. Her younger daughter, Colby, is a junior at Brown and had a summer internship with the "Charlie Rose Show," where she researched personalities for the show.

Linda Hynson lives in Asheville, N.C., where she manages the radio reading service for the blind. She lives with her husband, Ray Jones, and a revolving cast of her three college-age children.

Cindy Johnson lives on the Saco River in Conway, N.H., and is a marketing consultant. Her two sons, Philip John, 29, and Theron, 25, live some of the time on their late father's ranch in South Dakota. Cindy says she would like to be reunion chair for our 50th Reunion.

Dory Streett weighed in from Munich, Germany, after seeing Sara's vintage Abbot 1971 reunion slide

show: "So I have just finished watching Sara's terrific slide show and, with the exception of that photo of me in rollers, loved the whole thing—excellent music selections, I might add. *Really* regret that I couldn't be in Andover with you all, although there was a consolation prize of sorts, in that I went to see a production of *Hair* here in Munich last week. The songs have been replaying endlessly in my head ever since." Dory and her husband, Dave, returned to Maine for six weeks this summer and hoped to have an Abbot mini-reunion while there.

At the conclusion of our class dinner on Saturday night, Sara Ingram and Abby Johnson agreed to take on the job of class secretary, so after this column, I'll be handing the reins over to them. I have enjoyed being class secretary for the past 15 years, and it is time for some new blood. Please note their contact information above, and send them your news! They will do a great job. —Sarah

1971

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PHILLIPS A word of introduction: I volunteered to take over class secretary duties from **Dana Seero** shortly before the June deadline. Without a lot of fanfare, Dana graciously, or should I say *gratefully*, handed over the mantle.

Our class, in all its wild variety, is remarkably complex, and most of us are inherently difficult to wrangle, so hats off to Dana for keeping us informed—for 19 years, in two stints since '81—and providing a way to stay connected.

I have been married for nearly 28 years to Lindsay, a brilliant and funny artist, and we have three talented, bright kids: Sam '04, Rosie '06, and George, now a sophomore at Bard. I've made films and videos via Winton / duPont Films for 23 years with longtime partner **Dave Winton**. Bicoastal in NYC and SF, we talk weekly, yet still maintain autonomy on our projects, which include short films and documentaries for leading broadcast networks, corporations, and nonprofits. [Editor's note: See www.wdfilms.com.]

Our 40th: *Forty years* since our class graduated? There must be some mistake.

This June, 38 of our classmates were brave enough to face the music and reconvened at PA. I missed the event, unfortunately, as I was deep in a long-overdue vacation with Lindsay (in Spain). So for an account of the 40th I'm relying on collected sources.

Gregg Hamilton writes, "Each time we return it seems that Andover reunions are better organized. But our class is constitutionally opposed to organization, and we continue to display this character. The straight-arrows—we used to be called zeroes—exhibit the best attendance record, and everyone else does as they please. Over the course of the weekend, 35 to 40 stopped in, plus another 20 or so Abbot '71 graduates. But the Abbot ladies usually don't bring their spouses—seems an unwritten rule of their reunion—whereas ¼ to ⅓ of our classmates attended with a significant other."

Etahn Cohen reflects, "Coming back was still part of the same process that started at Andover of finding out about myself.... The time was an interesting opportunity to revisit the past.... My fondest part ... was walking around talking with **Stewart Crone** and **Brantly Goodwin**. I had a good conversation with Dana Seero, and met **Sandy McAdam**, to whom I am quite sure I never said one word at Andover."

Michael Carlisle writes, "Even though I remember our class with certain divisions and cliques, I find in returning that ... the reunion was simply about friends coming together.... I was happy to spend time with **Ernie Adams**, who is newly married (to Christine, PA director of development) and **Bill Belichick** (who was inducted into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor on Saturday afternoon) ... two of the hardest-working professionals I know."

Michael also enjoyed seeing **John** "Falstaff" **Smith**, **Seth Walworth** (in from LA), and **Phil Kann**. Michael is a founding partner and literary agent at InkWell Management in NYC; Ernie Adams is the research director and key collaborator with Belichick in the New England Patriots brain trust. Phil is a freelance copywriter in Connecticut.

Kurt Kuchta flew in from Denver with his family on Friday, visiting with **Pete Sachs** in Newton, Mass. "Pete did a great job in restoring his 1860s house and has a marvelous carriage house that he uses for his [architect] practice. Peter seems very happy, and we had a great time catching up." Kurt mentioned enjoying drinks with **Ethan Warren** Friday night. And on Saturday, "**Evan Livada** showed up for dinner in the Underwood Room ... sitting with **Chris Duble**, Gregg Hamilton, Ernie Adams, and **Dave Samson**. Evan was holding court, and it was a laugh a minute." Livada is a consultant and a recent town council candidate in Maine. Gregg claims his slogan should have been "Yada, yada, yada. Vote for Evan Livada."

Sachs also welcomed **Tom Bolles**, who flew in on a red-eye Saturday morning with his twin teenage daughters. Pete described the importance of PA: "It's where I learned how to navigate in the world." Tom noted that Gregg Hamilton should "win an honorary award for having brought a student directory from 1970–1971 to remind everyone else how much they had changed and how much he has grown."

Harry Chandler cited a group tour of the Addison's new wing with Director Brian Allen as a highlight of the weekend and enjoyed "hanging out with the boys." Harry, who counts himself fortunate to be "retired," has revived his "love of art and photography that began at PA." He recently produced two museum shows and a book, *Dreamers in Dream City*.

Dick Lawrence and his wife, Jane, traveled farthest, coming from Beijing, where they are attorneys representing American companies. With two 18-month-old girls at home, Dick is returning to fatherhood after 20 years! He invites all classmates to be in touch if visiting Beijing.

Mike Propper, who with **Paul Sternberg**, was one of two doctors from our class in Nashville, is taking Dick up on this offer. In fact, he has bigger news: "I just got engaged. Parida is from Uyghur, the western-most province of China, and I'm headed there after leaving for Beijing tomorrow. I just asked her to marry me last weekend.... I have to say that seeing Ernie Adams in his married bliss may have had something to do with what can only be called a bold move on my part, having, at the age of 57, never married."

Fred Johnson and wife Jennifer are now running the family farm, a 120-acre vineyard in upstate New York. They'd like to be serving Johnson Estate wine next time around! Fred enjoyed conversations with **Jon Grant** and Jon's high school sweetheart (with whom he's reconnected recently) and former roommate **Chris Brescia**.

Cleve Burton attended with brother Kelvin, who has come to almost as many reunions as Cleve, and Cleve's 10-year-old grandson Tyriq, whose next visit, as Cleve notes, "may be as a student."

Other attendees from the Northeast included **Jamey French** (ecological forestry), **Garret Mott** (in software, from Vermont), **Vin Broderick** (Camp Pasquaney, N.H.), **Charlie Perkins** (CNN producer), **Peter Kellogg** with wife Jane (from Needham, Mass.), **Rob Hearne** (investments, Princeton), **Dave Stimson** (software products, Massachusetts), and **Richard Griffin** (architect, Massachusetts). And from points west, **Luis Buhler** (financial strategist, Silicon Valley), **Dave Ennis** (Sonoma Valley sales exec), **Paul Finnegan** (venture capital, Chicago), and **Ken Morris** (entrepreneur, Minneapolis).

In addition to friends and serendipitous contacts, I've enjoyed a variety of different connections with PA, especially over the last 15 to 20 years. With two children graduating and multiple films produced for admissions, alumni affairs, and recently IRT, where I enjoyed reconnecting with the inimitable Kelly Wise, still charismatic and challenging 40 years on. In sum, the associations are good, and the context almost second family.

I've recently reconnected with **John Gillespie**, who's about to move to California with his wife, Susan Orlean. His new job is as CFO with a high tech start-up. John's son Jay has been a terrific collaborator with me at WDF for over two years.

After 20 years in NYC, **Pierce Rafferty** has spent the last decade on Fishers Island, N.Y. (permanent population: 240; seasonal: 2,500) with his talented wife, Vicki. He's the director of the Ferguson Museum with a focus on Fisher Island's natural history, history, archaeology, and land trust. Still brilliant,

Give something back!

To contribute to the Academy via PA's website, go to www.andover.edu/af.

funny and acerbic, Pierce has the material at hand to deliver the historical novel we've long been waiting for.

Nils Finne, who has created a marvelous architecture and furniture design company, Finne Architects, lives in Seattle with his wife, Liv. Check out his work. Nils stays in touch with **Bill Gardner** and his wife, Kathi. Bill is director of biostatistics at Nationwide Children's Hospital in Columbus, Ohio.

I just connected with **Grover Burthey**, whose family, three boys and wife Pam, sounds great. Grover promises news about **Deolis Allen**, **Mike Jones**, and **Chris Gardella**.

Heath Allen is "still putting together a career with a variety of music/theater activities: directing shows, as well as serving as music director/keyboardist/accordionist for a cabaret group (Bearded Ladies), a children's music band (Cat's Pajamas), and a band that plays French music (Philly Musette). The big news: my wife, Susan, and I are expecting our first grandchild at the end of the summer."

Gregg Hamilton summed up: "Back in 1971, Head of School John Kemper and Dean Richards agreed that we were the worst group of juvenile delinquents to ever graduate from the school. But 40 years later, the alumni office considers our class to be one of the great ones."

There's much more, but it will have to wait for next time. Be in touch.

1972

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ABBOT The very keen are already thinking about our 40th Reunion. Chris Herzeca '72 has set up a Facebook group to make plans (yes, you do have to join FB to see it). If, like **Brenda Friend Brandt**, you have vowed never to succumb, you can get an amanuensis, like **Nancy Pinks Bennett**, to post for you. Both have promised to be at the reunion in June, and I think **Missy Baird**, **Amy Broaddus MacNelly**, and **Nora Kyger** are also hoping to attend. And everyone wants **Liz Padjen**, especially if she promises to bring her whip again.

Meanwhile, **Jessica Straus** had a solo show, *Keep*, in June at Boston's Sculptors Gallery. Jessica's work, in wood, paint and glass, was described by the journal *Art New England* as "spiritual, intuitive, metaphysical, and ironic" with a "deft but quirky craftsmanship." If a reunion page doesn't tempt you to join FB, maybe the promise of pictures of Jessica's sculptures will.

Maud Lavin finished her teaching year at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago and was immediately off to Seoul, where she made a pilgrimage to the Coffee Prince Café (apparently a must-see for fans of a certain Korean TV romance). Maud's new book, *Pushie Jr.*, for children ages 6–9, will be published in the fall.

Alice Sweeney Miller wrote that her son, recently graduated from University of Alabama Law School, survived the tornadoes that hit Tuscaloosa crouched in the bathtub with his cat; the house across the street was completely demolished.

Linda Rawson's news also focused on weather. After what looks like being the driest spring on record, Linda has been preparing her New Mexico property for wildfire. She writes, "I have been studying ignition sources, fuel behaviors, home construction weaknesses, the concept of defensible space, and how and whether to evacuate or shelter in place. My husband and I have worked on our house and chainsawed more than 12,000 pounds of mainly juniper tree limbs and cut more than a ton of grass with our excellent Stihl chainsaw and Stihl brush cutter in an effort to create defensible space. If anyone else reading this has been involved in wildland fire prevention or fire fighting, I would be very interested in corresponding with you."

Ginger Chapman had gentler matters to occupy her. Her younger daughter, Nora, starts Wesleyan in the fall, leaving Ginger and her husband "official empty nesters." Their older daughter, Micha, has finished her second year at Barnard and will be in Barcelona for the fall semester, so Ginger will have a wonderful excuse for a vacation in Spain.

Finally, I am happy to report I have successfully googled another long-lost classmate. "Come on up, boys, I'm dead" was Rosie Probert's (aka **Alexandra Godfrey**) never to be forgotten chat-up line from *Under Milkwood*, but Alexandra herself is very much alive and well in Vinalhaven, Maine. She has three grown children: her youngest, 19, considering her college options. I hope we will hear more from Alexandra soon.

1972

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PHILLIPS **Chris Herzeca** reports, "Julia Gibert '72 and I have formed a group on Facebook called 'Andover Class of 1972 40th Reunion.' We hope this can be effective in helping us organize our next reunion. Please go there and join. In order to anticipate your questions and concerns, here is a FAQ:

"*Why Facebook?* If Facebook can organize the Egyptian revolution, it might be able to organize our reunion.

"*But I am not a member. Do I have to join Facebook to be in the group?* Yeah, yeah, I know. Full marks for having resisted joining Facebook until now, but I guess they won't revoke your soul for joining, if only for this very limited purpose. If you are already a Facebooker, you know the drill.

"*Who controls this group?* We all do; no one is in charge. The more you participate, the more likely you will get a reunion that you might actually want to go to. You can join the group simply by contacting one of us on Facebook. Julia Gibert and I get to be gatekeepers to make sure there are no interlopers.

"*What's there to organize—I thought the alumni office does all of that?* The alumni office is actually quite good at inviting us to develop our own ideas and content. So, many details of the reunion can be suited to our own sensibilities, such as they are. If it's legal and the organizing group like it, it's a go.

"*What if I don't want to help organize—I just want to free-ride on the efforts of others, like I always do?* That's OK, but you may want to join for another reason. The group site will also be a convenient way for us to catch up with each other before the reunion. It's a network thing; the more people who join, the more interaction there will be, the more fun we will have (or not)."

It looks like I might end up joining Facebook after all. "*<censored>*"! And, if he isn't careful, Chris Herzeca may be a class secretary. Hmm…

Meanwhile, on my sixth trip to Portland, Ore., and my first in clear weather (that does say something about Portland's climate, doesn't it?), I was able to see Mt. Hood almost as soon as I got out of Pendleton, which would be at a distance of almost 150 miles. Around Portland itself, I could also see Mt. St. Helens. Once upon a time, Mt. St. Helens looked a lot like Mt. Hood, but now the top is missing. I wonder why.

Keep the correspondence coming. *Bis später.*

[Editor's note: The Academy has learned that **Edward McPherson** died of cancer on July 4. Please see the In Memoriam section for his obit.]

1973

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ABBOT When I was a child, my grandmother sat me on her knee and gave me the following advice: "My dear," she said, "there will be times when you will have to write class notes, and no one will send you any news. You must look to your inner soul for inspiration and you will prevail." Or, as **Marcia McCabe** told me as she took time out to call (from her sister's 50th birthday celebration—in Paris,

no less—the sweetheart that she is): "I did this for 30 years and sometimes you just have to make it up." It is in this spirit that I write some news and then pad to my quota.

I heard from **Edie Wilson**: "My news is that I am teaching product development at Stanford Engineering School for my 10th year, had a great dinner with Lawson Fisher '73 and Greg Hatton '73, took care of the dogs of Steve Sullivan '73 for a couple of weeks at the ranch, and recently won the powerlifting competition in Northern California for my age group, lifting a combined total of 490 lbs. in the combined bench, deadlift, and squat. Don't worry, I'm still wearing heels and frocks!" Since Marcia is captain of the "C" tennis team at the Westchester Country Club, **Ellen Hoitsma** is running marathons, and **Abbie Owen Read** is a champion curler, I have to say our class is remarkably fit.

Mimi Kessler writes, "In May I went to my second Alumni Council meeting at Andover, where Marcia McCabe is also on the council and **Susan Urie Donahue** is the council president. We also saw Marshall Partington '73 there. Marshall, who is a plastic surgeon, gave the greatest compliment ever: he said I looked really good for 'our age.' It's all hormone replacement and hair color, but I am glad it is working!"

Marcia co-hosted an Abbot Alumnae Tea in New York on May 12 with, among others, **Lori Goodman Seegers**, **Cecilia Blewer**, **Anne Spader Byerly**, **Virginia** "Ginny" **Carter**, and Barbara Landis Chase attending. There were about 30 attendees from all different classes, ranging from those in our class to a spry 90-year-old having a grand time.

I can only assume the rest of us are busy doing important things in exotic places with no means of communication: investigating the exploding watermelon epidemic in China, on some peak in the Himalayas with sherpas who forgot the cell phone, hiding out in Brazil after those unfortunate money-laundering charges. You know—busy. But who am I to throw stones? I got stuck downtown, missing the Abbot Tea and any news gathering possibilities there. And, honestly, I talked about myself last issue and I've been pretty dull since then, so no news from me either, except a planned trip to Egypt in the fall (can't resist a crowd-free tourist opportunity), which isn't exactly an earth-shattering event before the fact. However, if you're reading this, it means the world didn't end on May 21 and there's a whole summer's worth of news to share. Hope springs eternal!

On a sadder note, I'm sorry to report the death of classmate **Lynn Brazer Brookshire**, who passed away Nov. 1, 1992. Andover received confirmation of her death via its research department. I found this obituary from the online archives of the *Orlando Sentinal*: "Mrs. Brookshire was a teacher. Born in Bryn Mawr, Pa., she moved to Central Florida in 1973. An Episcopalian, she was a Cub Scout mother and room mother at Orange City Elementary School. Survivors include husband Larry and sons Austin and Adam." —Leslie

1973

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PHILLIPS "April is the cruelest month." —T.S. Eliot, *The Waste Land*.

April 27, 2011, was indeed a cruel day in the history of Alabama, as desultory tornadoes killed hundreds and laid waste to mostly small towns. The monster tornado that obliterated a good portion of Tuscaloosa was a frightening sight to behold in person. Perhaps you saw it on television or YouTube. Alabama is a poor state to begin with, and it will take years for many of our towns to completely rebuild. But we will rebuild, with the help of giving people.

One of our courageous classmates passed away March 24: **Frank Sandler** died of chronic lymphocytic leukemia. At our last reunion in June 2008, I had the privilege of sharing an enjoyable Saturday lunch on the Great Lawn with Frank and Dr. **Ned Jackson**. Frank was a fighter who never permitted himself to feel sorry for his unlucky roll of the cosmic dice. His obituary in his hometown Prescott, Ariz., newspaper said he was born in December 1954 in Bay City, Mich.

My predecessor as class secretary, who consistently set the bar high for composing class notes and making sure reunions went smoothly, Dr. **Steve Sullivan**, now resides in the United Arab Emirates, in Abu Dubai. According to Sully, "In December 2010 I retired from the medical world. My wife, Jay, had an offer to join the senior team responsible for creating McKinsey and Co.'s new office in Abu Dubai over the next few years. Classmates better visit us, as our grown kids are off involved with their own lives! Would love to hear from **Mike Fox**, **Brad Hart**, and **Reggie Gordon**." Same e-mail: steve@skylineventures.com.

The theme of this issue of *Andover* is Pearl Harbor. The Japanese sneak attack there, Dec. 7, 1941, as well as the German declaration of war on America, Dec. 11, precipitated the U.S. formal entry into World War II. The attack on Pearl Harbor, while ingenious, must be viewed as a failure in that American carriers were out to sea, and our naval oil storage tanks and submarine pens as well were not destroyed. The attack only succeeded in instantly turning most American isolationists into hawks; the stage was set for members of "The Greatest Generation" to acquit themselves brilliantly in so many ways, never forgetting the loss of life at Pearl Harbor. Our parents' war led to shared sacrifice and a sustained contribution at home that has not been equalled since; a sleeping industrial giant awoke and focused on winning the war as soon as possible. Two examples suffice here: at the beginning of the war it took 196 days to build a single Liberty ship. With economies of scale, in 1942 that figure was soon brought down to 27 days and, by 1943, astonishingly, thanks to Henry Kaiser and other gifted engineers, America was producing one Liberty ship every 10.3 hours.

A more critical example is the atomic bomb. The super-secret Manhattan Project had a budget of $2 billion, half spent in 1944 alone. The plutonium bomb test success at Alamogordo, N.M., July 16, 1945, was a surreal creation of a fireball featuring a temperature four times the temperature at the Sun's center. The next month, a few days after Hiroshima and Nagasaki were bombed, Emperor of Japan Hirohito's terse surrender message ("The war situation has developed not necessarily to Japan's advantage.") signaled the end of hostilities. Revisionist historians claim that dropping nuclear weapons on Japan was not necessary, but because my father was a young naval officer among those poised to invade Japan, given the possibility of hundreds of thousands of Allied casualties, I agree with President Truman's decision to use nuclear weapons, which ultimately saved lives on both sides.

1974

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Becky Park recently returned to Phillips Academy on a mission. Last spring she and her sister, Lisa Park '77 and nephew, James Park Siewert '09, went to Andover to view a recently hung portrait of their forebear Rev. Edwards Amasa Park, Abbot Academy trustee for 40 years during the 19th century. Becky writes, "I decided that I did not want to go through the rest of my life with this man of the cloth looking down on me ('Don't touch that decanter again!'), so I returned him to the old Abbot Academy chapel, where an identical painting of him once hung (and later disappeared).... While in Andover I got together with my old Abbot/PA teacher Susan Clark, coolest (ex-)Latin teacher on the planet. We reminisced about **Lindy Gifford**, **Katy Gass Walker**, Mari Wellin King '75, **Shauna Doyle de Brun**, and Anne Spader '73." Becky, her husband, and 13-year-old daughter are moving to Ankara, Turkey, on their seventh overseas assignment. Her husband will be consul general at the embassy, and she will undoubtedly assume a role there as well. Her last gig was acting public affairs officer at the embassy in Kingston, Jamaica. While there, she took the opportunity to nourish a love of reggae born when we were at PA.

Jeff Bailey had a busy spring. His oldest daughter graduated from Columbia medical school and will start residency at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston shortly. His younger daughter completed her first year at Columbia and is interested in ophthalmology, and his son is starting the college application process. Jeff writes, "We're pretty sure he will not be going to medical school—it's the whole needle thing. My father just turned 90 and fortunately was able to attend the medical school graduation. Totally by coincidence, he was born at

N.Y. Presbyterian Hospital, where two of his granddaughters have been doing rotations—the circle of life, so to speak." Jeff has been consulting for ExxonMobil and provides us with this update: "I spent two weeks in April on a floater drilling in 7,000 feet of water, about 200 miles south of New Orleans." Jeff is a specialist in modeling drilling vibrations and hydraulic fracture stimulation. He concludes with a coda most of us are familiar with: "Family and work are my priorities—not much spare time edgewise."

Harriet Richards just graduated from Harvard School of Education with an EdM in mind, brain and education. She writes, "It was a great year—and so much fun to be a student at Harvard.... I am establishing a relationship with an architectural firm here in the Cambridge area that designs academic spaces for colleges and prep schools. It should allow me to translate what I have learned to something really viable and hopefully helpful to students." For many of us with kids in college who feel a subtle envy for our progeny, Harriet is living the dream. Speaking of which, she continues, "In the meantime, I just returned from Costa Rica, where I was on vacation with my extended family. I was lucky enough to hang out with Steven Tyler from Aerosmith while I was there. I'm still always looking for the famed rocker in the crowd—some things never change!"

With another variant of living the dream, **David Leonard** lives in a remote area on the Big Island in Hawaii, practicing acupuncture and occasionally working with men's groups. He writes, "My newest book is going to be on survival plants of the tropics. Project after that is going to be a Taoist view of gender issues tentatively titled *Loving Between the Lines: I Wish You Could Hear What I Can't Say.*" A web search for "David Bruce Leonard" reveals some very cool stuff, including photos of David and the person he describes as his "training partner" and "spiritual teacher."

A third fantasy scenario that is fact is the ascension of our classmate **Peter Currie** to being the president of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy in July 2012. According to Peter, none other than Faculty Emerita Wendy Richards expressed her amazement on hearing this news. **Nina Gray** and I listened to Peter speak to the Alumni Council meeting last spring. Peter started with a concise and compellingly impressive introduction to a group that had not yet taken his measure, but that knew his predecessor Oscar Tang '56 very well. Peter then outlined the formidable task that engages him: the search for a new head of school to succeed Barbara Landis Chase next year. Another search, this one on Andover's website for "Peter Currie," revealed a letter to Phillips Academy faculty and staff in which Peter discusses in some detail the process he has initiated. He invited Alumni Council members to express our views (urging constraint in the process). Perhaps presumptuously, I urge PA '74 to weigh in. If you are interested, read Peter's letter and let him know what you think.

Finally, a fifth member of PA '74 is joining Andover's Board of Trustees. The Academy announced in May that **Steve Ho** will join the board as an alumni trustee and cochair of the Annual Giving Board, on which he has served since 2007. Steve joins **Gary Lee**, **George Ireland**, **Bill Lewis**, and Peter at that elite table. We rule, literally!

1975

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Over the past 26 years, **Mari Wellin King** and I have communicated with great pleasure and privilege about the varied lives of classmates as we collectively progressed from being young professionals to midlifers. Joined as class notes scribes at different times since 1985 by **Steve Bache**, **Bill Whiteford**, and **Peter Wyman**, we have joyfully chronicled the job-related accomplishments, family milestones, and personal achievements of the Class of 1975.

This column is decidedly more sorrowful. Two beloved classmates who were reunion stalwarts and loyal friends to many passed away in the spring. We extend our deepest sympathies to the families of **William Snedeker** and **Jonathan Tweedy**, vibrant men who followed their heart and intuition throughout their prematurely shortened lives and who will be missed by class members and numerous others.

Snedeker, universally known as Sned, died April 15 in New York from a stroke he suffered after taking his 10-year-old daughter Tatiana to school. He is survived by Linda, his wife of 25 years; his son, Garrett; his daughter; and his extended family. Sned graduated from Amherst and Georgetown Law and worked as an attorney in New York City for several large law firms before setting up his own shop within a regional firm.

Kurt Schwarz lived with Sned in college for four years. "What defined Sned was his devotion to family—with 'family' being defined broadly to include pretty much everyone he knew. Sned was not a Facebook friend; he was the real deal. If you had troubles, he was there for you, to listen and console. If you needed help or advice, he would give you every bit of his time and attention. He celebrated others' successes as if they were his own. Sned did not show off his smarts—there was not a shred of pretense in the man—but he was one of the best-read and most cerebral people I have known. And, of course, he was possessed of a contagious ebullience; you simply could not help but smile when Sned was around," Kurt wrote in an e-mail. "I miss my college roommate, frat brother, beer-pong teammate (and opponent), drinking pal, confidant, party meister, merry prankster, classmate, and friend of 40 years more than I can say. Sned was the most generous soul, with the most loving heart, whom I've had the honor and pleasure to know."

Close friend **Lou Laskey** recalled "a great guy whose zeal for life was always revving at pretty high rpms. Anyone who ever met Sned can call to mind the image of Bill's smile—slightly devious, slightly mischievous, even if the event that caused his smile was pure and simple. I met Bill at Andover in 1971 on the first day of school in Spanish class. For the next four years, no matter what subject I was studying and having trouble with, and no matter whom I asked for help, the answer was always the same: 'Ask Sned.' Long before Google, I had Bill. He had a quick, subtle, and fully engaged mind; he was curious about everything and interested in everything."

Tweedy died May 24 in New York from complications following a stem-cell transplant and after a lengthy and brave battle against the bone marrow disorder myelofibrosis. A talented musician and sparkling intellect, Jon possessed the gifts of interpersonal connection and charm that attracted scores of friends. He loved the piano and sang in several choirs, played the guitar and was learning the viola. Between college and graduate school, he was in a band in California.

Tweedy graduated from Yale and earned a master's degree in engineering and a law degree, both from Columbia University. He clerked for the Eighth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in Little Rock, Ark., where he filled his free time learning to fly, writing his family history, and polishing his golf game. In the 1990s, he owned a BMW motorcycle dealership in New Canaan, Conn. During those years, he and his friends enjoyed motorcycle trips across the United States and Europe. More recently, he and a partner created five upscale pizza restaurants in New York City, opening the biggest eatery the day before Tweedy entered the hospital for his stem-cell transplant. He is survived by his brothers David, Jim, and Burr '70 and his extended family.

"I can assure you he lived as full a life in his 53 years as humanly possible," e-mailed **Rick Cotten**. "Jon was a generous, kind, and loyal friend with a winning smile, a sly wit and a keen intellect. His *joie de vivre* and insatiable love of learning and music never waned. The quiet dignity and strength with which he faced the effects of a grueling illness were exemplary."

During senior year at PA, Jon resided in Abbot Cluster's Draper Hall with friends **Bill Bliss**, **Charlie Congdon**, **Ben Steele**, **Rob Lenk**, and **Will Clark**. "Jon had what I considered the finest record collection on campus (apologies to **Phil Welch** and **Wayne Darner**) and music was a lifelong passion," recalled Cotten. At Andover, Jon played the piano, guitar, and saxophone. "He memorably formed a musical ensemble, The Brokedown Bridgelow Brothers

Class of 1976: 35th Reunion

Joe Salvo '76 and his son Joe Salvo Jr. '14 enter Cochran Chapel for Saturday's Annual Meeting.

Reconnecting over lunch on Saturday are, from left, '76ers Kelly O'Brien, Phil DiPietro, former Class Secretary Al Cantor, Chris Auguste, and new Class Secretary Lisa Barlow.

Band, with **Lyndy White** (guitar), **Yogi Pappas** (drums), and **Danny Ristuccia** (bass). For reasons still not clear to me, the administration granted the band (and a handful of other 'musicians') use of a building at the southeast corner of the former Abbot campus, behind Abbey House and below the field west of Will Hall. The building had a number on it: 108. Legions of fans flocked there to see Jon, with Fender Mustang in hand, lead the band playing the seminal rock and roll of the '60s and early '70s. I can still hear the strains of Cream's 'Badge' fill the air. The building, like Will Hall, Abbey House, and some of Draper Hall, no longer exists, but the memories of incessant music, raucous laughter, and countless 'green phantoms' are eternal."

Phil Welch reconnected with Tweedy when they discovered their mutual interest in golf at our 30th Reunion in 2005. "Jon and I played many a Saturday afternoon match together; the games were fun but the conversations better, usually concluding at the 19th hole. Politics, business, religion—all topics were out there for discussion," Welch recounted. See the In Memoriam section for more about Jon Tweedy.

Please let Mari (mariwk@aol.com) know how you are doing for the next class notes column. —Roger

1976

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A small but stalwart group has just returned home from our 35th Reunion as I write this, and we have all vowed to lure the rest of you back to campus in five years. I had forgotten just how much fun we have when we get together. The more, the merrier!

It hardly mattered that it rained the whole time, what with campus cocktails and dinners; our reunion chair, **Tim Dempsey**'s, splashy pool party; heady classroom discussions; open houses at the Gelb observatory, Addison Gallery, and Peabody Museum; a bird-watching tour; and dancing into the wee hours courtesy of the Class of '81, who invited us to crash their rocking festivities.

The weekend's "good sport award" goes to **Marc Lewis**, who summed up his brush with campus police this way: "I was almost in the news Reunion Weekend. If so, it would have been because I was hauled off to a house of detention for home invasion! The housing office assigned me not to an empty student room, but to a faculty apartment, and when the faculty member came back at 2 a.m. and found me asleep on his couch, I'm not

sure which of us said 'Who are you?' quicker."

Sue Caverly reports "lots of laughs with **Wendy Cleary** and **Larry Fong**, enjoying our five-year tradition of going through the yearbook page by page and searching the Internet for lost classmates until 3 a.m. We would love to find **Veronica** "Vicky" **Cartier**!" Be sure to join Sue's Facebook group, "Phillips Andover Class of 1976-ish." It is an easy way to reconnect with a wide array of Andover friends.

By now you will have noticed that **Alan Cantor** has passed the baton as class secretary. If you are missing his wonderful voice in these notes, I am missing him more! It will take two of us to try to fill his shoes. **Ruben Alvero** will join me as joint class secretary. We can't thank you enough, Al, for keeping us connected with each other for the last 10 years. Fortunately, Al promises to stay involved, and for those of you who still want to send your news to him, I'm sure he'll forward it.

A number of people brought their kids to the reunion. Larry Fong came from Brooklyn with his 6-year-old son, Landon, who especially loved the bagpipe and drum parade. **John Davis** came from Burlington, Vt., with his wife, Julie, and children Theo and Eva. **Cary Caldwell** brought wife Karen and their triplets from New Haven, Conn., where he works as a liver specialist at Yale medical school/hospital. Wendy Cleary was there from Sag Harbor, Long Island, with husband Bob and son Dillon. I missed seeing their half-court basketball challenge against Sue Caverly, her husband, Jorge Schwarz, and son Craig. "I'm still recovering from the bruises that Wendy gave me!" says Sue.

Karin Stienemeier traveled the farthest distance to get to Andover. She lives in Frankfurt, Germany, with her husband, Ludger, and son Jasper, whose outgoing nature kept many of us charmed throughout the weekend. Karin works for Lufthansa and maintains a food blog at www.yumandmore.com.

Two of us were lucky enough to be on campus with alumni children who are on the same reunion cycle. **Amy Lord Wilkinson**'s daughter, Ariana Wilkinson '06, and my daughter, Caroline Towbin '06, were back for the first time. It was fun to watch them experience the same sense of nostalgia we felt when we looked up at the blue clock face of Sam Phil or listened to the bell tower chime.

Sarah Mleczko Kasten made it to dinner on Friday night with her husband, Bob, former U.S. senator from Wisconsin. They live in DC, but Sarah still commutes each week to NYC, where she is a fine-art dealer, and I am lucky enough to see her on occasion. Robby, their son, is 10. Making another brief appearance was **Rob McCabe**, who came in time for the class photo with his wife, Sue. **Peggy Dolgenos** squeezed into the picture just as the shutter snapped. **Dan Malis**'s girlfriend Carolyn Edwards posted a few shots of us as we chaotically tried to pose. You can see them on our Facebook page.

It was fun to meet Ian Dempsey, son of Tim Dempsey and **Pam Eaton**, at the pool party Tim and his girlfriend Julie hosted at their beautiful home in Andover. Ian just graduated from college and bears a striking resemblance to his parents as they looked when most of us met them. Pam also lives in Andover, where she works for School Year Abroad.

From nearby in Massachusetts, **Ed Eich** has closed his Andover photo business and now lives in Cambridge and teaches in the Boston public school system. **Dan Malis**, also in Cambridge, practices law and sings with the Boston-area Masterworks Chorale, of which he is president. **Kelly O'Brien** came from Gloucester and **Steve Colella** from Duxbury. Seeing the two of them cut up together, it was as if no time had passed since 1976.

Phil DiPietro came from Melrose, Mass., and was pleased to see Dan Dilorati '75, who continues to "tell it like it is," and his basketball coach Paul Kalkstein '61, who was "deservedly honored with induction into the PA Athletics Hall of Honor." Phil adds, "I am still enjoying Mass DEP, where I've been for nearly 30 years; jazz music of all types; and my incredible family, including my 33-year-old son, Phil, and 12-year-old daughter, Emily."

Naomi Rush Olson, who lives in Newton, Mass., summed things up this way: "The reunion exceeded my expectations: intellectually stimulating fellowship and full-out fun all weekend!" Naomi is headed to school again in the fall for a master's program in social work at Simmons. Her son Eli is a senior in high school, and daughter Lily is at GWU. Naomi's husband, Eric, teaches in the Sustainable International Development program at Brandeis and is involved in local conservation and climate-change initiatives.

Of the New York contingent in attendance, **Ellen Lewis** is still at CNBC. Both her daughters, Emily '07 and Cora '09, graduated from Andover. Like me, Ellen enjoyed her time as a PA parent, but says, "It was fun to be back on campus on my own terms." **Chris Auguste**, who is now an alumni trustee, is a corporate attorney in NYC and has one daughter at PA and one who graduated in 2009. **Patrice Le Melle** is the general counsel for Columbia University. **Michael Krumpe** is working in high-end women's fashion. We New Yorkers all look forward to welcoming **Heather White** when she moves to town in a few weeks.

After living in London for 10 years, **Fran Oberbeck** is back in New Jersey painting portraits for commission, as well as doing her own work. **Toonie Casey Bukawyn**, another Jersey girl, came on Saturday with her husband and son George, who is a student at Groton.

Sandra Pate came from Baton Rouge with her husband, Dwight. "What a great reunion!" she writes. "It was so wonderful to spend time with old friends. Overall, I cherish the sweet memories. Even more, I left with some fun mementos including food trays from Commons (which are for sale) and a big A umbrella. We really look forward to the next one!"

Alicemary Leach is working in DC as a director in the Office of Public Affairs at the USDA. Her two gorgeous German shepherds are rescue dogs.

Brian Rivers, who came with his wife, Joanne, lives in Old Greenwich, Conn., and works for Toyota as a rare metal specialist. **Bart Partington** came from Rye, N.Y., with his girlfriend Kathy.

Marty Daniels has retired from teaching fourth-graders in Belfast, Maine, and is now writing a book. **Carol Pawlowski**, at the reunion with her husband, Pat, is also writing a book. Hers is about neuroscience and its real-world applications.

Joe Salvo, who brought his son Joey, a current PA student, from Schenectady, N.Y., is also pondering neuroscience and the real world. Among his many endeavors at GE, he is modeling a robotic "brain." I loved hearing Joe's stories of working with mummy DNA in the lab after hours in order to establish migratory patterns of early man. Police were as much interested in his work as the anthropologists, because Joe taught them how to recover broken DNA sequences from disrupted crime scenes.

Forgive me if I have missed anyone. Please write to update us. Ruben and I look forward to hearing from everyone in the class! — **Lisa Barlow**

1977

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All seems fine with the 1978 graduates who answered my plea for juicy information. Thankfully, I am not required to rate the "juicy quotient" of their lives; I can, however, give top marks for the kind words I received on my father's passing. Lastly, send your e-mail updates to the alumni office, please.

The thrill of an onslaught of chatty e-mails is well worth the effort of creating a scintillating newsletter: let's begin in Japan. **Nobu Ishizuka** says he was "in my office on the 21st floor of our glass-enclosed building when the earthquake hit. Hours later I was on the street with thousands of other workers in central Tokyo making our way home on foot. Trains shut down, helicopters flew overhead, smoke filled the sky, the citywide disaster horns wailed, and unsettling aftershocks continued." Like so many classmates, he went to Andover for his daughter's graduation in June.

Back in the U.S., **Bill Wall** "had a 12-seat bar built in my house. Just what I need, another place to

drink." **Robert Smythe** received his "MFA degree in playwriting from Temple University, where I've been a university fellow for the past three years. Next year, I'll be teaching puppetry."

Al Pearsall hopes my future days are a bit more cheery. I'm actually quite cheerful, but thanks, Al. **Brian Snedeker** says his "piano skills are so poor after childhood and Andover-era lessons that I've signed up for lessons and will practice every day!"

"Judy," writes **Austen Furse**, "I'll try to have something eventful happen to me so I can supply material." I think you just did, Austen. **Anna Schneider Dunham** illuminates the Midwest front. "At the Pancake House in the Twin Cities, **Nick Stoneman**, **Greg Burke**, and I tried to figure out how to get together with Andover folks. Nick is head of school at Shattuck St. Mary's in Faribault, Minn. Greg is working on a cool idea for a TV show. Lastly, **Stacy Schiff**'s book *Cleopatra* is excellent." Congratulations from all of us, Stacy. You make us feel smart, too.

Laurie Baron writes from Hawaii, "My 22-year-old son, Noah, is traveling the U.S. on his own for the first time. My business, Nohea Gallery, is 21 years old. I'm also working on a new venture for community-based sustainability education." **Ben Batchelder** is living a juicy life: "I commute between Brazil and Miami Beach for a new project, traveling around Brazil's remote borders with my black Lab, uploading Facebook albums as I go."

Laura Viehmann's "still living in Little Rhody and drinking Autocrat tea. The rotten part is that I'm back on monthly chemo. I still work part-time and am grateful for my disability insurance and my support network. I'm determined to be healthy for the next reunion! ... [My sister] **Martha Viehmann** is teaching writing and tutoring kids for the SAT and ACT."

"Not much juice here," writes **Mark Upton**. "My daughter is going to UVA this fall, leaving one spawn in the nest. It reminds me of a quote from Mark Twain: 'When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in seven years.' "

Jon Lee writes, "My daughter is off to UC Santa Barbara, and I've opened my own practice in internal medicine in Dedham, Mass." My Pike School-mate **Dan Weld** has taken his family to Australia for a six-month sabbatical, living in Brisbane. He comments, "This is the land of torrential floods, devastating cyclones, and forest fires the size of Massachusetts. No taking nature for granted here."

In Atlanta with his family, **Niel Bainton** says he is "COO at an Internet company called MailChimp." In Minneapolis with his family, **Steve Kaufman** reports he is the "Lyon Professor of Ophthalmology at U Minnesota. We survived the fifth-snowiest winter in Minnesota's recorded history." With their older teens in or out of college, **Connie Barrett Dawson** writes, "[Husband] Ben and I are shocked we are down to one child, but are looking forward to special times before she heads to college."

"I'm doing pretty well," writes **Perrin Tingley**, from library duty at Tasis School in Surrey, England. (Hope you're not like the purple-haired library lady who didn't like us much.) "[In June, husband] John and I will fly to Andover to attend our son, Thurston's, graduation. Weird, but it's actually been fun getting reacquainted with the old place."

Brief reports from the boys: "All is well here in China—just celebrating our first anniversary," writes **Joe Tatelbaum**. **Nick Strauss** quips, "I've worked in Boeing helicopter division for 20 years, and I'm teaching my youngest daughter how to drive." **George Mostoller** works in the interlibrary loan department at U Penn. **Jonathan Justice** is "an associate professor at U Delaware. If I did anything considered juicy—policy analysis and government budgeting aside—it may be the only way I could lose my tenured job."

"Age 50 has proved," to **Mary Winn Benzinger**, "that I mistreated my knees for years, so I've taken my hand-turned pens and pencils to new heights and am going to craft shows to sell my wares." **Marian Helms Hewitt** is in NYC living on the Upper West Side, and adds, "As VP of finance at Church Publishing Inc., I am hard at work making hymnals, prayer books, and vestry handbooks."

When I'm not texting with **Charlie Schueler**, I continue to create service-based programs with Alex McCall, wife of **Josh McCall**, and travel to Peru with middle-school kids and families to work in under-resourced schools. Check out our website at wovenjourneys.org and join us. —Judy

1979

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When you hear an old familiar song, suddenly you are plunged back in time. Sights, sounds, smells are all distinct, but more importantly, so are the people—like 30 years ago was yesterday. Music has this ability to transport us. And our albums were like friends; they helped us celebrate the good times, and we leaned on them in the bad. When we got a new record, we'd spend time getting to know it, reading liner notes, and listening to the entire thing. And thus the relationship was born, and they, like you, became part of our lives. It was fun to hear your music memories.

Naturally, several entries from the Grateful Dead: **Ed Hill** and **Tom Lloyd**'s mind-blowing recollection of "Dark Star" one late Saturday night in Foxcroft. **Guy Chirico** and **James Marquand** weighed in with the Dead's "Morning Dew," and **Rachael Horovitz** with "Unbroken Chain," still amazed by how good the song is. One-year senior **Elisabeth Tolmach**'s memory is linked to Rachael, who introduced her to Bob Dylan's "Just Like a Woman." Dylan remains a favorite of hers. **Rachel Cartmell** has fond memories of singing Emmylou Harris's "Quarter Moon in a Ten Cent Town" at the senior year folk festival. I'm flashing back to this being held on the steps of SamPhil. Rachel's beautiful voice introduced me to Emmylou Harris.

Robert Doar recounts walking into a dormmate's room in Paul Revere and hearing Springsteen's "Born to Run" for the first time. Robert's in Brooklyn, where on occasion he sees **Nick Lobenthal**, **Ruth Harlow**, and **Carroll Bogert**, who, according to Robert, all remain pretty much unchanged from when they first met. **Chris Peacock**'s musical memory goes to Neil Young's "Harvest." **Catherine Tice** recalls Joni Mitchell's "Blue" being played in one half of Day Hall, while Blue Oyster Cult filled the other half. That's probably the simplest and clearest way anyone has ever defined that dorm.

Lolly Jewett shares memories along with **Tory Read** of the infamous Af-Lat-Am dances where many of us were introduced to the disco beat and the funk of Earth, Wind & Fire. I have clear memories of slow dancing to "Reasons" with a cute redhead, and I'll never forget how good she smelled. Tory remembers burning it up to "Brick House," while Lolly also recalls incongruously hearing Van Morrison's "Brown Eyed Girl" at one of these dances. Tory's in Oakland working as a writer and photographer and recently had coffee with the perpetually sweet **John Miottel**, who I also remember as a great drummer. **Stevie Lake** recalls, albeit hazily, Patti Smith's "Horses," the antics of which and the people involved remaining confidential. And speaking of antics, **Paula Elias** recalls a snowy winter's night with Rachel Cartmell and me while Elvis Costello's "This Year's Model" blasted from my car stereo as I performed donuts on a frozen football field. (Yes, I take full responsibility.)

Rebecca Pease returned from a rainy, frigid camping trip in Maine to narrow down the plethora of angst-driven choices to Steely Dan's "Countdown to Ecstasy." **Ilene Markell** has the clear memory of joyously walking past Draper Hall on a perfect spring day and hearing Elvis Costello's "Oliver's Army" blasting out one of the windows. The line "I would rather be anywhere else than here today" was in complete contrast to how she was feeling. **Sloane Six** aptly recalls Jimmy Cliff's "You Can Get It If You Really Want." **Michael Crowell**'s immediate response is being in **AC Doyle**'s room and hearing Traffic's "Low Spark of High Heeled Boys." He also remembers classmate **Fred Turner** building his own dulcimer. By the time of these notes, Michael will have returned from a trip to Turkey, the first since he and his family lived there in 1978. **Anne Cavett** recalls some blaring Earth, Wind & Fire, which was

put to an end by an angry house counselor. Anne is looking forward to visiting Alaska as a 50th birthday present to herself.

Tim Regan's memory is easy: the Rolling Stone's "Shattered" being blared across Flagstaff Court from **John Kennedy**'s Day Hall window during PA's bicentennial celebrations. **Liz Sargent** also remembers the same album and the many off-campus dance parties it incited. Hearing Jeff Buckley's "Hallelujah" reminds Liz of her radio show with **Robin Rosenberg**, where they played Tim Buckley's *Goodbye and Hello* album. Rich Koh '78 recalls **Amy Appleton** singing "Day by Day" from the *Godspell* production they did. Rich survived a too-close brush with death due to atrial-fibrillation last March and now spends a good amount of time doing charitable walks and runs for various medical charities.

Melinda Hobausz has clear memories of Vivaldi's *Four Seasons* from an intro to music class where she came away thinking that maybe her father wasn't so wrong about classical music. **Doug Sun** also recalls *Four Seasons* from the loop of "Here's Andover" that ran in Kemper Auditorium during the bicentennial celebration. And Doug also gets the award for the most unexpected choice for fondly remembering senior prom at the Crane Estate castle and Abba's "Dancing Queen." In addition to news of his challenging work as a political officer in Sierra Leone, Doug also passed on the sad news of **Thomas Harshman**'s death this past March 8 related to diabetes. Tom was an accomplished pianist and teacher, and I'm sure he had many musical memories of Andover. Please see the In Memoriam section for more about Thomas Harshman.

Since we are out of space, we'll continue with music memories in the next issue. —Doug

Class of 1981: 30th Reunion

Saturday's wet weather brought lunch indoors. Connecting in the Cage are Ellie Hirschhorn, Stephanie Koules, Cathi DuPuy, and Alison Beckwith, all Class of '81.

1980

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It is June 2. Babe Ruth retired 76 years ago today.

In mid-February I received an upbeat note from **Vinnie Eruzione**, who had enjoyed one of my last stories regarding **Jim Currid**: "Boy, I would love to see him, just a great person and teammate." Vinnie is the athletic director at Curry College, a Division III institution in Milton, Mass. He has been married to his wife, Anne, for 23 years and has four beautiful children: son Vinnie is a 20-year-old junior baseball player at Bentley University, Catherine a 17-year-old junior at Winthrop High School, Daniel a 14-year-old freshman hockey player at Winthrop High School, and Jeana a 12-year-old sixth-grader who loves hockey. Speaking of hockey, **Jack Fowkes**'s daughter Katie (I believe her name is Katie or Catherine) is apparently a star ice hockey player. I recently spoke to **Chris Rokous**, who ran into Jack at an arena and spread the word.

Reading a March *NY Times* book review, I came upon this year's rousing new novel *Three Stages of Amazement* by **Carol Edgarian**. Both Janet Maslin and I thoroughly enjoyed it! Carol is one of a long line of renowned authors from the Class of 1980, including **Jonathan Dee**, **Sarah Chayes**, **Justin Cronin**, **Catherine Epstein**, **Charles Barber**, and **Sally Van Doren**.

Speaking of the arts and talent this past spring, I finally watched **Maro Chermayeff**'s behind-the-scenes six-episode miniseries look at the Big Apple Circus. It debuted on PBS last November. Most entertaining!

That about wraps it up. Instead of just asking you to send news of yourself, which I know is not always easy, please respond to this little questionnaire: (1) What is the last good book you read (excluding PA authors)? (2) What is the last interesting place you visited? (3) Did you watch the royal wedding? Food for thought. Cheers!

1981

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Well, our 30th Reunion was nothing but fun, fun, fun! We're going to give you some of the highlights and tell you who was there. If by any chance you weren't, then we would certainly encourage you

to come to the next one, because we all had a great time being back on the Andover campus together. Hey, remember, as a great yearbook quote once said, "I'll always be 18 to you, and you're always 18 to me," and that can be an awfully nice thing as we near the big 5-0!

OK, Andover had lots of terrific organized events (receptions, parade, **Sarah Horowitz**'s adorable kids went on a great bird-watching tour in the Sanctuary), but here are some of the Class of 1981 specific highlights: Friday night we gathered in our post-dinner party room at Johnson Hall, where libations were sponsored by the ever-generous **Jack Liebau**, **Mike Marrus**, **John Burgess**, **Brad Kliber**, and **Bill Ullman**. Sadly, the latter three could not attend the Friday festivities in the end, but we toasted them joyfully. **Tom Efinger** supplied the music (with a little help from roadie **Joe Sutherland**) and he did a masterful job all weekend of making all our parties the place to be. OK, it did rain on Saturday, but we barely noticed. We gathered in the afternoon and had two lively large group discussions. One was about entrepreneurship, taking risks, and second acts. We heard from **Katie Leede** about her new fabric business and growing design brand, and from Tom Efinger about his own music business, where he puts together the sound for a lot of great films, including many recent and well received documentaries. He let slip that he recently won a Grammy. You know, Tom, that's the sort of thing the class secs are always dying to hear about. We'd also like to be invited to the after-party next time.

Then we heard from a group of classmates about their experiences as educators. **Anne Brownstein**, **Geoff Kidde**, **Lisa Svec**, **Tim Richards**, and **Chris Richards** generously agreed to talk about "Teaching, Education and the Sizer Legacy." We learned that textbooks will be gone in another five years, that some high school seniors are learning a variety of life skills, like gardening, in their senior springs, and that the best way to engage young students is to let them text the teacher the answer. In both group discussions we all asked a lot of questions, shared information and learned a lot we didn't know about each other. We are hoping we'll have many future opportunities to "talk amongst ourselves." Then Brian Allen arrived. He is the director of the Addison Gallery of Art and, although the museum was closed during a final phase of renovation, he was there to sneak our group into the Addison's basement vault. He pulled out a dozen or so works of art and spoke to us about them, from a silk original Phillips family coat of arms, to Winslow Homer's *Eight Bells*, to a Jasper Johns that Frank Stella '54 donated to the Addison. It was a real treat.

We headed to dinner in our very own tent by the Gelb Science Center (the highest ground on campus, so a little rain never got in our way) and kicked things off with a special cocktail created by **Steve Dembitzer**. We can't remember the recipe, but we swear we saw jalapenos marinating in tequila, and we know that Katie had to run downtown and pick up 100 limes, give or take a few, to help Steve get it done. It was delicious! We had a super barbecue dinner from Redbones, and people sat at their tables and laughed, ate, and told stories. A number of our wonderful former teachers joined us for dinner, like Nancy Sizer and her charming grandson, Cristina Rubio, Eleanor and Tom Lyons, Wendy and Jack Richards, and Kelly Wise. Every table had jars of **Rick Field**'s Rick's Picks pickles, and we finished off the meal with the most delectable desserts dropped off by **Bing Broderick** from his Haley House bakery. No cookie ever tasted so good. Then we danced the night away to Tom's tunes. **Suzanne Tanner** and **Laura Bull Bailey** were seen doing the hustle, and some swear they observed one couple who danced for five hours straight without taking a break. It was a dance marathon! We kept it going into the wee hours. An Andover trustee from another class was dancing along with us to the end, which seems like a good sign that our tent was the place to be.

Reunion co-chairs Sarah Horowitz, Katie Leede, and **Stefanie Scheer Young** had a lot of fun putting the weekend plans together, and they thank **Bill Kummel**, the man behind the curtain, and the indefatigable Jenny Savino of the PA alumni office. We have a bunch of photos posted on our "Phillips Academy Andover Class of 1981" Facebook site, and **Jane Butler Shuler**, who had her camera at the ready, posted more on the Facebook page "PA81." Please check these out, join, peruse the pictures, post more, and keep the conversation going.

Here's the list of those in attendance whom we haven't mentioned. Our apologies if we've missed someone, added someone who registered but never checked in, or if we simply called someone by a nickname they haven't gone by in well over 30 years: **Peter Anderson**, **Winslow Anderson**, **Chris Arnold**, **Jon Avery**, **Alison Beckwith**, **Alison Bentley**, **Tony Bienstock**, **John Brenner**, **Sarah Buttrick**, **Mary Cataudella**, **Kate Crespi Chun**, **Jim Cleary**, **Kenny Cline**, **Kitty Cornwell**, **Ernie Costello**, **Jay Donahue**, **Suzanne Duncan**, **Cathi DuPuy**, **Becky Warren Duseau**, **Carl Etnier**, **Kathleen Lyons Fanikos**, **Rosalina Feliciano**, **Steve Frank**, **Shi Roh Harrington**, **Katrinka Leschey Heher**, **James "Jigger" Herman**, **John Hiebert**, **Ellie Hirschhorn**, **Roland Hoch**, **John Howard**, **Al Howard**, **Warren Jones**, **Tom Kinsky**, **Petrie Kodzis**, **Stephanie Koules**, Bill Kummel, **Evan London**, **Lizzy Longsworth**, **Lauree Mansour**, **Dave Martz**, **Juli Doykos McDonough**, **Tom McDonough**, **June Palumbo Meyer**, **Matthew Meyerson**, **Meredith Morris**, **Andy Morton**, **Artie Murphy**, **Paula Muto-Gordon**, **Caroline Otto**, **J.S. Paley**, **David Parker**, **Jim Ringer**, **Ellen Robbins**, **Lynda Rowe**, **Sean Rynne**, **Laela Sayigh**, **Mary Schwarzer-Hampton**, **Bill Shaughnessy**, **Catherine Best Slack**, **Gary St. Onge**, **Cristina Rubio Suarez**, **Joe Sutherland**, **Buddy Terranova**, **Christine Weaver**, **Laura Whitman**, **Karen Woods**, **John Wyrick**, **Andrew Young** and **Philip Zevitas**.

All the best, L, W & S

Visit PA's website

www.andover.edu

1982

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Unrest in the world is a given, but these last few months have been especially tough: tornadoes in the Midwest, a scorching Arab Spring in the Middle East, and tough economic times here and around the world. The difficulties hit even closer to home with the sad, even shocking, news that we have lost two more of our classmates. The alumni office recently received news that **William Morrell** passed away in August 2008, and **W. Davis** "Dave" **Lackey Jr.** died unexpectedly this past February. Dave was a longtime spokesman for Maine Governor John R. McKernan and U.S. Senator Olympia Snowe and was Maine's deputy secretary of state for communications. They'll both be missed.

A little relief would be welcome. Enter good news and tidings from friends and classmates.

Example: **George LeMaitre** and his medical devices company, LeMaitre Vascular. George sent me a quick Facebook update on his way through Logan Airport in Boston this past May. Fed up with the lousy early spring weather, he said he was headed out on JetBlue to Aruba. He deserved the break (I think): the *Boston Globe* named his Burlington, Mass.-based medical devices company one of the "Globe 100 Best of Massachusetts Business 2011."

I mention George's airline of choice, JetBlue, for a reason. George included in his note a gentle complaint—wondering why, the second he got relaxed in his airline seat, he had to watch truly unpleasant entertainment on the screen in the seatback in front of him: namely *me* performing in a Lincoln crossover SUV commercial. I don't know if George is in the market for a Lincoln MKX, but I'm guessing he wasn't in the market for two minutes of my palaver.

Anyway, speaking of travel, some of our classmates decided to travel—and then live—a long way clear of the western hemisphere, and by most reports, they're having a great time.

To figure out who lives farthest from the Andover campus, I always use our class's unofficial Greenwich Meridian from which all our travels are measured: My Brother's Pizza Place joint on 12 Post Office Ave. Using that as an informal metric, **Harold Kim** and **Michael Halloran** are pretty darn far away.

Harold, for example, sent a Facebook note from Hong Kong; he has "nothing particularly shocking or cool to report," he said, but I disagree. Among other things, he reports that he has six children. Um,

six? If any of them are teenagers, all I can say is, Holy Hormones, Batman!

Harold is working for Citigroup; when he went back to Harvard for his 25th reunion, he met up with **Bruce Barnhart**, **Dave Herrington**, **Hal Movius**, and **Jimmy Mrose**. Harold has lived in Hong Kong for 16 years with his wife, Julia. He sees **Calvin Hsu** from time to time, as well as a bunch of '83s also living there. He is "looking forward to our 30th Reunion next year! Can't wait to see you guys."

Meanwhile, slightly to the east, in Tokyo, Mike Halloran says he has made it through the trials of "the Tsunami, earthquake, and the nuclear meltdown." He understandably is "looking forward to a summer away on Martha's Vineyard." Mike's four children, Noah, Rei, Ty, and Toby (all of whom play ice hockey), and his wife, Naoko, live within 1 mile of fellow '82s **Dan Fujii**, **Scott Wolfson**, and **Deborah Krisher**. Mike adds, "Truly a small world. I hosted an alumni and admissions event here in Tokyo in the fall and will do it again in November."

I also got messages from **Anne Northrup**, who lives in Chicago now after graduating from Oberlin and getting an MFA degree in film and video at Columbia College of Chicago. I always thought Anne was one of our coolest, kindest classmates, and my opinion was only reinforced when I checked out her Facebook page; she lists activities and interests that include "Chicago Danztheatre Ensemble, Cervenka & Rodriguez Developmental Therapy Services, and Johnny Depp."

One of my other most-favorite classmates, **Elise Balboni**, is still in New York City. She also went to her Harvard 25th, where she "saw a passel of Andover buddies—**Fannie Iselin Minot**, **Nicholas Carter**, **David Fairman**, **Michael Sokolov**, and **Ritchey Banker Howe**, among others."

Other classmates were more visual, and less verbal, in their recent communications. One classmate, in fact, was not so much visual as she was caloric: **Mary-Ann Somers** sent two images from her mobile phone, both of which (interestingly, for a vegetarian) were of food. One was a picture of a pig roast in Atlanta, Mary-Ann's hometown. Another was of a long tray of cupcakes in the window of a New York bakery. And Mary-Ann works at Coca-Cola. Now, I'm no psychologist, but class, can we ask ourselves: Is Mary-Ann wavering on the whole vegetarian thing?

Not likely. "Ugh," she wrote, simply, next to the pig pic. She said the Atlanta Food and Wine Festival, where she took the picture, was "actually great—as long as I avoided the pig corner."

In addition to all those lovely classmates mentioned, I've also heard briefly from my fellow Massachusetts taxpayers **Pierre Valette**, **Brett Johnson**, **Tristin Batchelder Mannion**, and **Gabrielle McDonald**, many of whom I've seen at various local Andover functions.

Speaking of which: the ultimate Andover function—our 30th—is coming up June 8–10. Make your plans! And write!

1983

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As we roll into June, we were surprised by how many of us were sleeping in. We received nearly a dozen e-mail auto-replies bearing out-of-office messages. Now, that is outstanding! We hope everyone is having a terrific summer, visiting new places, vacationing with their families, and just plain enjoying themselves.

Duke Phan took a break from his SoCal lifestyle to write that he, **Ravin Jain**, and their wives enjoyed a wonderful May safari vacation at South Africa's Kruger National Park, where he noticed "an appropriately named safari reserve called Andover Game Reserve." (And, no, they did not hunt any wildlife.)

Jamie Hedlund, who serves as vice president of government affairs for ICAAN, the organization in charge of overseeing the Internet's domain name system, bumped into **Blaise Zerega** in a tent inside the Tuileries Gardens of Paris. President Sarkozy had convened the EG-8, a gathering of Internet stakeholders in the lead-up to the G-8. Jamie lives near Washington, D.C., and Blaise in San Francisco.

Jin H. Park contacted us from the law offices of Simpson Thacher in Hong Kong. After graduating from law school in 1990, Jin returned to Seoul, Korea, to complete his mandatory military service. Afterward, he practiced law in New York and Tokyo before settling in Hong Kong. Jin and his wife have an 11-year-old daughter and 16-month-old daughter. Also in Hong Kong are **Henry Cho**, **Stephen King**, and **X.D. Yang**. "If you're ever out here in Asia, definitely give me a shout," Jin says.

And writing about an island a little closer, **Liz McHenry** and her husband took a break from packing the bags of kids Electa, 8, and Quinn, 4, as they were going to Nantucket. "I don't think this really qualifies as news," Liz admits, "but it's sure exciting to be getting out of NYC for the next three months!"

Diana Tremaine Goodrich Neale was also getting ready for a family trip. She's headed to Nashville, Tenn. for an opening of a show of her new paintings. She lives in Montana with her husband, Graham, and daughter Kester, 6. See Diana's work www.dianatremaine.com. Diana writes that she feels "honored to have my paintings be a part of the fabric of Music City."

After almost 20 years in Louisville, Ky., **Meg Sturges McDermott** tells us that she and her family (her husband is Jay McDermott '80) are moving to Kansas City. Their oldest son, Jake, will be a junior at Indiana University, their next, Peter, will be a freshman at Boston College, and their youngest, Ben, will begin seventh grade at Pembroke Hills in KC.

Andrew Bab, meanwhile, is preparing for the biggest change of all: he and his wife, Jennifer, are expecting a baby this September. Andrew practices law in NYC at Debevoise Plimpton, where he co-leads the health-care practice. This is Andrews's fourth child. Congratulations! Andrew has lunch once a month at the Yale Club with **Jason Bernhard**, and no, they don't do it "Mad Men" style.

Nancy Trepanier Lang sent in news that also mentions Jason. As PA's assistant dean of faculty, she returned in September 2010 from a fabulous sabbatical to begin her 18th year teaching at Andover and acting as a complementary house counselor in Nathan Hale to daughters of **John Jong Hyun Kim**, **Fritz Reichenbach**, **Angela Lorenz**, and Jason. Nancy also sees **Karen Humphries Sallick**'s son and **Lisa Sammataro** and **John J. Kim**'s daughter. Nancy works with our classmates **Thayer Zaeder** (art instructor and cycling coach) and **Martha Gourdeau Fenton** (field hockey, ice hockey, and lacrosse coach) and often sees other '83ers on campus, including **Tod Oliva**, whose son graduated this spring. Nancy's husband, Corbin Lang, is a PA math instructor, and they have three children, ages 11, 8, and 5.

Sarah Worley writes that her daughter, Nina, is heading to Holy Cross as a field hockey recruit in the fall; there, she will join Kellie Walsh '11 on the team. Sarah writes, "**Angelo Iasiello** has been a fountain of information and insight with respect to Holy Cross." She and husband **Nat Worley** are excited to become Crusader parents and get Angelo up to a Patriot League game.

Also in the department of higher education, **Anne Fleming Torri** writes that, after 15 years as a management consultant, she decided to follow an old dream and go back to school. This is her last "free" summer before starting her third and final year at Tufts' Cummings School of Veterinary Medicine. "Since Andover folks don't know how to do anything that's not a full-court press," she's also completing a master's degree in public health at Tufts. This summer she is working on a feral cat management project in Rhode Island. Anne resides in Franklin, Mass., with her extremely supportive husband, Max, a dog, and two cats.

Geoff Stafford is similarly enjoying a "free summer" at home in San Francisco with his partner, Eric. Geoff spent the last two years in London developing a sustainability function with HSBC Bank's purchasing organization. While in London, Geoff was neighbors with old buddy **Blair Kanbar**.

And close by in the Bay Area, **Phoebe Nagel Holscher** writes that she and her husband, David, run their own architectural practice in Belvedere, Calif., and have three kids, Henry, 16, Hannah, 13, and Elsa, 4. "The age spread keeps us busy, but somehow grounded."

We have sad news from Andover to report. **Elizabeth J. Crowley** died this spring and there was a service for her in Cochran Chapel on April 9. She lived in Andover. We were so sorry to hear this

Class of 1986: 25th Reunion

Randall Batinkoff '86, left, and Chuck Robinson '86 catch up at Friday's dinner in the Cage.

Classmates Lisa Makuku, Robert McQuilkin, and Katie Edwards, all Class of '86, visit the Brace Center for Gender Studies open house in Abbot Hall.

Gunga made a surprise appearance to help the Class of '86 deliver its 25th Reunion gift to the Academy. With Gunga are, from left, Stephen Um, Elizabeth Chioffi, Emily Bernstein, Head of School Barbara Landis Chase, Lee Westerfield, and Oscar Tang '56, president of the Board of Trustees.

news, and we send her husband, Russell Serbagi, our condolences.

Thanks to everyone who wrote in. Please keep in touch.

1984

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I was ecstatic, as usual, to run into **Rich Eisert**, **Jordan Smyth**, **Laurie Nash**, and **Hans Wydler** at a recent alumni function. **Paul Murphy** was busy doing Academy business, but his wife, Debby '86, assured me that he was enjoying life, work, and family to the fullest. **Julie Ongaro de Luxembourg** and I were able to exchange secrets at the airport in Paris in December without so much as a squeak from security. I am thrilled to report having finally caught up with big fish **Kacy Cuddy** on the phone. She reports life is good in Oregon: two children, ages 5 and 9, terrific husband, and an intention to return to teaching. Hats off to Kacy!

Pauline Lim sends regards and reported having a happy, sweaty, muggy Memorial Day. I can add from my own surveillance that her art continues to astound and delight. **Abby Shuman** is happy and healthy in Cambridge, Mass., and at this writing, pretty stoked about the Bruins. **Doug van Duyne** has returned to San Francisco with fresh eyes, great photos, and a stronger constitution after traveling through India with his wife, Cintia.

Katie Vahan Meadows has offered only the word 'lurk,' but promises to come visit this summer. Could that be any better? Anyone? **Jim Reische** and his wife, Aimee, claim to be up to 118 children, *some* of whom have jobs and most of whom are still living at home. **Jane McGillivray-Smith** reports doing very well in Seattle trying to keep up with her 8-year-old soccer prodigy and all-around sweetheart of a son and lovely 5-year-old daughter and looking forward to a Minnesota summer getaway.

Bob Zech is happily living with his wife and three daughters in Weston, Conn. He and **Sturgis Woodberry** meet regularly for Venezuelan beach food. I have the address of the place, and will report on lunch by next notes. **Harold Engstrom** and his wife, Lynda, live in Lincoln, Mass., with two sons and one daughter. As to my partners in information

control, **Bill Seeley** is off to neuroscience boot camp this summer at the Center for Neuroscience & Society at Penn, and **Alex Gillespie** is now an official stage mom after her children were "discovered" by a talent scout. Alex also reports that **Serra Butler de Simbeck** sends her best from bustling San Francisco, **Auny Abegglen** and **Betsy Biern** enjoyed a rendezvous du ski with **Tad Davis** in Colorado, **Rob Kellan** has hots on for hockey, and **Joel Post** is even more successful than ever, yet still humble, and still in NYC.

I was very happy to hear from **Dave Pardue**, who, while braving the Georgia heat with his wife and two children, ages 5 and 1, manages to make a ton of tremendous music and put both Bill and myself to shame doing it. Yes, Bill, shame. Alex, Bill, and I will continue to hound you folks who contribute regularly and also keep on the heat with respect to those of you missing in action. Cheers—A.S.

1985

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It was Friday afternoon, June 10, just as Reunion Weekend was about to launch, when the postings on Facebook started to go crazy. Some of my assorted fellow PA '86 friends were making veiled references to "high school reunions" and how relatively young or old they felt. ("Why are you going to your high school reunion?" an exceptionally blunt friend of **Ben Kuo** asked. "That is what Facebook is for.")

Others got a lot more granular in the level of detail we were posting: **Kristen Harol** was driving down from Lawrence, Mass., to Boston to pick up **Christine Yoo** (fresh from the Los Angeles premiere of her new film, *Wedding Palace*) and **Hella Winston**, who'd had a mini-reunion already in New York City and had taken the train. **Jennifer Van West**, who was up in Maine and coming down on Saturday, was avidly following events, and **Peter Anton**, who lives in Andover, was already there.

Rafael Lorente and wife Carolyn, who were driving up from DC, had taken "the northern route," bypassing New York—a good move, apparently. My husband, children, and I, who were also coming from Washington but had taken I-95, were stuck in a massive, hours-long traffic jam near Greenwich, Conn.

That was the reason, sadly, that I managed to miss all the Friday night events of the Reunion and so have had to rely on others' accounts of them: PA faculty member Greg Wilkin reports a wonderful conversation with class novelist **John Robinson** at the former faculty reception. **Katie Edwards** (who'd left the wife and kids back at home in Needham, Mass.) and **Owiso Makuku** (who'd come up from home in NYC) stayed up, from all reports, very, very late. **Matt George** hosted an impromptu late-night party (perhaps attended by **Tad Beck** and **Ted Carleton**—only you gentlemen know) in his "dorm room" in the Class of '86 headquarters, Bancroft.

My family, meanwhile, managed to pull the station wagon into the Marriott Residence Inn close to 10 p.m., and so we went straight to bed.

On to Saturday morning. I've done an informal canvas among classmates, and many, many people (**Meg Wilson Merrill** and **Emily Bernstein** among them) have mentioned Saturday morning's memorial service at the Bell Tower for those class members we have lost as one of the most meaningful parts of the weekend. A tree was planted in memory of all those in the Class of 1986 who have passed away. Our Senior Class President **Malcolm Galvin** spoke meaningfully about **Kevin Liberty**, **Rob Wilmers**, **Giles Payne**, and **Joe Meredith**. Many, many thanks to the reunion committee, and **Lee Westerfield** and **Jenny Rider** in particular, for their hard work in spearheading this effort.

By the time I arrived on campus mid-morning, I'd missed the memorial service, but I did run into and have a joyous conversation with **Christy Balling**, **David Cunningham**, and **Alexandra** "Janna" **Holbrook** while my 7-year-old son and 2-year-old daughter darted through the crowd. (Side note to Warren Jones '81: I wish we'd had more time to talk.)

It was a cool and rainy Saturday (many of us had packed the wrong clothes), so the parade of classes was cancelled, and lunch was held in the Cage instead of outside G.W. **Elizabeth Scott**, her partner Emma Bunch, fearless reunion committee head **John Claflin**, and **Rob McQuilkin** went for coffee at the remodeled Andover Inn. Several of us, including **Matt Boersma**, Jenny Van West, and me, missed the class picture because we had already arrived in the Cage and started to chow down. It was there that I finally got to see **Phoebe Conant**, **Alison Ranney**, and **John Dowd** once everyone else had arrived. One of the most amusing features of the lunch (the rain was really thundering outside) was the throng of alumni children (including my 7-year-old Alex) racing around the track overhead—which Emily Bernstein recalled as one of her favorite moments.

Saturday afternoon saw the premiere of two films by class members: Lots of folks enjoyed Meg Wilson Merrill's *Play Again* plea for giving children an education in nature. Jenny Van West reported on how fun it was to see Chris Yoo's *Wedding Palace* in Sam Phil: "[Husband] Jeff, [our sons] Charlie and Baxter, and I had a great time seeing everyone, especially at Chris Yoo's Andover premiere of her film, *Wedding Palace*. Some best moments were seeing Chris and my 8-year-old son, Baxter, mercilessly rib each other; my 10-year-old, Charlie, helping get the tech set up for the film; and random fun photos in front of SamPhil, including some wacky ones with Rob McQuilkin. Great to see *all* of you!"

Some of my favorite parts of the whole weekend were simply the incidental, incredibly meaningful random conversations I had with fellow classmates whom I just happened to encounter: **Dan Shertzer** stopped the car he was riding in to talk, and we followed it up later with a longer conversation at dinner. On my pilgrimage to the Andover Bookstore, I saw and talked with **Ed Forgotson** and his lovely and expecting wife, J.C. My husband and I talked extensively with **Tanya Chase** on our way to the Saturday night dinner: it was her first trip back to campus in 25 years.

Saturday night's dinner dance (did anyone actually dance?) saw the return of the Class of 1986's inimitable mascot, Gunga, who danced around the tent hugging class members and passing out royal blue Mardi Gras beads with "Class of '86" tags on them—I treasure mine. After the reunion, **Katy Murphy Tychsen** posted on the Class of '86 Facebook page a photo of her children and **Debby Burdett Murphy**'s children mugging for the camera with Gunga. Folks it was great to see at the dinner include **Brooks Hall**, **Kimberly Doggett Formisano** (who had a fabulous embroidered shift dress), **Hannah Nordhaus**, and **David Sullivan**—whom I didn't get nearly enough time to talk with. I did get to talk at length with **Jeff Allen** and wife Liza Farley '92, and with Dan Shertzer and wife Deb Martin, as well as with **John Domesick**, Ted Carleton, Tad Beck and husband Grant Wahlquist, and **Jake Lynch**—who'd come all the way from Hong Kong.

When my husband and I ducked out around 10 p.m. to go retrieve our son at the kids' room in Paresky Commons, Alex did not want to leave. I knew how he felt.

Not attending the reunion also spurred contributions from other classmates who wished they were able to be there. In particular, **Harry Rothschild** wrote this thoughtful missive: "Hope this note finds you well. If fading memory serves me correctly, you were in my Chinese class senior year at Andover in '86. I was a PG, so you might not remember me. I stuck with Chinese, [earning] an East Asian studies BA degree at Harvard and a Chinese history PhD at Brown, where I wrote my dissertation on Wu Zhao, China's only female emperor.... Now I am an associate professor of

Asian history at the University of North Florida in Jacksonville...though I would rather be somewhere in the Northeast."

Harry adds, "I'm still with Liu Chengmei, whom I met in Beijing back in 1988, after 20-odd years. My daughter Viola Luolan '10 graduated from Andover and is currently a Bowdoin freshman. (Am I one of the first '86ers to have a kid graduate from Andover?) Son Liu Hurricane (named after swarthy foul-mouthed brawler Black Hurricane Li Kui from the Chinese Robin Hood epic *Outlaws of the Marsh*) hopes to be Andover Class of '20.

As many of you know, my mother was on her deathbed the weekend of the reunion (she in fact died on Sunday morning), and the level of love and compassion and witness provided by my classmates was an enduring salve. Thank you all for being there during all the time that has elapsed since.

Just one more anecdote illustrates the enduring bonds that our class members share, and how easily we can draw on them at any time, anywhere: I was walking in front of the Chapel back to my car on Saturday afternoon, when **Ginna Jones Halverson**, who was out for a run, ran by, and said "Hey, Caroline." "Hey Ginna," I replied, as though she were someone I saw every day and not someone whom I had not seen in literally a quarter-century.

It's those bonds I cherish, the living record of all that time on the Hill we spent together. Let's all stay in touch until our 30th. —Caroline

1987

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I have a horrible confession to make. It appears I have used a cut-rate Internet service provider. What, you say, how could this be? Well, I know it sounds far-fetched that your trusted scribe could have such a lapse in purchasing judgment. But the facts suggest otherwise. See, I sent out individual e-mails to pretty much everyone in the class (i.e., that means you). And all I got back were four responses—all from classmates living in Massachusetts. Only four! No way that my classmates (i.e., *you*) would leave me hanging so badly. There has to be another explanation. The best I can come up with is that I have inadvertently purchased an "in-state" Internet plan. Yup, that's right, no World Wide Web for Dave—just local e-mail service that stretches from the Cape out to the Berkshires. Here is, however, what I learned from the folks in Massachusetts who were kind enough to write me:

Jonny Bush writes, "I got married to the beautiful and hardworking Mandi Dean! This makes her the only *stepmom of five little kids* that many of us will ever know! We live in Cambridge, Mass., and have guest-rooms out the ears, so come visit. I also saw **Phillip Mncube** several times during the last year—once at his home in Johannesburg, South Africa, where my son Lucas and I joined Phillip, his wife, Khanyi, and their three boys at the World Cup! Important news about him: He has three incredibly awesome boys, named Wandi (Wandile: means 'family increased'); Lethu (Lethukuthula: 'bearer of peace'); and Langa (Langalibalele: 'the sun is shining'). Also, he is *not* named Phillip—and never was. This was the name the Apartheid government issued him. His real name is now and always was Thokozani (Toko, for short). Finally, he left a huge job at Rand Merchant Bank to launch his own entrepreneurial venture. All alums interested in investing in Africa should reach out!"

From **Kristin duBay Horton**: "Well, after 12 years of public health consulting on my own I have taken a job that requires more than yoga pants. I'm now the health director for Bridgeport, Conn. My three girls and husband are being very supportive through the transition. Still I'm trying to save a community I love—which makes it all worth it!"

Diana Fisher Gomberg wrote, "I've been living in Newton, Mass., with my husband and two daughters, ages 11 and 13, working in public health and doing a lot of volunteer school advocacy work, including running for school committee this fall." (See www.Diana4schools.org.)

Greg Shufro says, "Quick report here: work in the investment world is going well, and my boys, ages ~ and 8, are growing too fast. For fun, I am on the board of the Child Center of New York, working with at-risk kids, and on the advisory board of the Roosevelt House Public Policy Institute. My interest in public policy and working with kids springs from my days at Andover. I am lucky to see **Torrence Boone** and am in touch with **David Hayward**. Torrence is at Google, and David is at Apple. Finally, I have been in contact recently with Jay Rogers. Jay is battling cancer. His doctors gave him six months to live—that was four years ago. Keep on keeping on, Jay!" I'm sure Jay would love to hear from us—e-mail me if you want his contact info.

Well, since no one writes anymore, there was little for me to do other than attend two Andover related events and get some notes material cara a cara. The first such event was a wonderful dinner event for Barbara Landis Chase at which I had the great fortune of running into **Shawn Kravetz** and **Toby Rodes**, both of whom are doing well.

The second Andover event was my 20th Reunion at Brown. No, really. Something like a 10th of our class went to Brown, so I got to hang out with **Bob Whelan**, **Chris Kahler**, **Chris Regan**, and **Wayne Jervis**.

By way of a bit more detail (as much as I can remember through the, ahem, "fog" of reunion), Kahler is doing incredible things as a professor in Brown's Department of Community Health. Chris's smile was ever present, and it was great to hear of his work starting up a new department. Wayne shared with me his secret for playing in alumni rugby games (don't touch the ball) and dedicates the song "Burning Down the House" to all of us who are taking on house renovations/building projects. Regan is doing great in Baltimore and, while I can't vouch for the status of his foosball game, he can still jump a fence with the best of them! Note to our 25th Reunion chairs: we better watch him closely next year. Bob, wife Annie, and family are awesome—always smashingly wonderful to see them, watch our kids dance to '80s hits, and eat kettle corn.

Which brings us to the Andover/Brown folks who did not make it to reunion. There were a bunch, and I was sad not to see the likes of **Ken Krongard**, **Jim Browning**, **Hannah Edmunds**, **Mark Hessman**, **Melissa Morton**, **Mike Peterson**, **John Curry**, **Nathanael Greene**, **Peter Schay**, **Jonathan Lutes**, **Gary Sousa**, **Seth Berry**, **Eric Magnuson**, **Heather Pelham-Milke**, **April Peters**, **Josie Knox Robins**, and **Tina Salomon**. Hope to see each of you, and many others, at our PA 25th on June 8–10, 2012! —Dave

1988

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Vancouver's **Elee Kraljii Gardiner** is keeping busy leading a writing collective program and coediting an anthology of creative writing by poverty-stricken urban dwellers. She is also cohosting the Cross Border Pollination Reading Series for U.S. and Canadian authors, "so if anyone is interested in reading, e-mail me!" On the domestic front, Elee reports that her children are "bananas," with 10-year-old Beatrice "heavy into dance" and 7-year-old Ivar training with Canada's men's national gymnastics coach. Where they got those flexible genes, we'll never know. Despite the mayhem, Elee finds time to write her own poetry and slowly get it out into the world via various publications. And last February she visited the NYC area and spent some QT with **John Kline** and **Suzanne Petren Moritz**.

Daniel Koontz is hard at work on a new piece for orchestra to be performed in 2012. Meanwhile, his piece "Improvements for Piano" was featured on a CD by Kate Boyd and received a rave review in

Gramophone magazine. Look for Dan's family band, Edna's Kin—which includes his father, brother, and son and plays hillbilly classics—at wine festivals and street fairs across New York and New Jersey.

Catherine Levene, always the entrepreneur, recently launched a new business called Artspace.com, which enables people to discover, learn about, and collect art from top contemporary artists at affordable prices. Every piece of artwork sold on the site goes back to supporting an artist, museum, cultural institution, or nonprofit organization doing important humanitarian or environmental work around the world. Your drafty old digs could use something on those bare walls, right?

Chris Husband gained a third child. Little J.J., now 1 year old, joins big bro Will and sister Annie. Chris continues to work as CFO at Cleanscapes (the company that picks up my garbage in Seattle and elsewhere) and tries to get out on his 28-foot Chris Craft motor boat on Lake Washington every time the mercury tops 60 degress and the sun is out—he's hoping for a few trips this year.

Miguel Sancho spends the workday producing reports for the ABC program "20/20." His work in recent months has taken him to Wales, the Central African Republic, and the International Free Zone of Miami, Fla. Don't tell the boss, but he also devotes "sizable chunks of the workday in desultory debates on Facebook with **Dave Richeson** and **Doug D'Agata**—how did *that* happen?" His "evenings and mornings are spent basking in the splendor of familial love with lovely daughter Lydia and infinitely patient wife Felicia. Livin' the dream, y'all." Miguel also reports that Ty **Alevizos** is gettin' hitched in September in Seattle. Let's send out a big Class of '88 mazel tov to Ty!

David Schink once again reports having the "same wife, same kids, same job." Hats off to you Dave: when you've achieved perfection, why mess with it? And, Dave, I'm sorry I hid under your bed that time in Rockwell. We were all so young and foolish then, weren't we?

Tony Mestres's wife finally got the better of him, and they have moved into a sweet ark of a house in Capitol Hill, Seattle's hippest neighborhood. Then, to top it all off, they flew to South Korea in April to bring Bo Mi Mestres, a baby girl they adopted, back home to Seattle. Biological big brothers Oscar and Hugo are delighted about the curious little addition to their family. Tony continues to "mad man" it at Microsoft every day, and occasionally makes it out to his vacation cabin in the mountains near Leavenworth, Wash., where he hosts an annual Labor Day weekend retreat dubbed "The Real Sasquatch Festival" for PA chums. Word has it that **Art Bradford**, **Neil Weiss**, and **Chris Carroll** are regular attendees.

As for myself, the beat goes on. Last summer, after tearing through the South of France and Wales with Andover buds I came back home to Washington State and met up with Joe Lyons '89. We kayaked up Ross Lake to summit Desolation Peak in the North Cascades (made famous by Jack Kerouac in his book *Dharma Bums*). Then in August my family rented a little island off Castine, Maine, with a couple of cabins and neither running water nor electricity. We played Robinson Crusoe for a week—Alex Walley '89 and family joined us for part of the time—and delighted in life dominated by rocks, salt water, mussel shells, and kayaks instead of screens and electronics. This summer **Joe Proctor** is planning to bring his family across the pond to camp out with us "Blair Witch" style. Wish them luck! —Roddy

1989

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Hello, '89ers. My fellow scribes and I were wondering why we'd heard so little of late from many of you, and it got me wondering whether it was fallout from the collective conclusion of our 30s. Fortunately, all it took was a little prompting on Facebook, and suddenly I have an abundance of news to report. Many people gave me permission to make stuff up. Oh, how I would love to, but I'll stick to the facts.

Jennifer Hastings took a little "sabbatical" five years ago to get her master's degree in information management and systems at UC Berkeley, and to have her son, Donovan. She has started consulting independently and realized that getting a graduate degree and having a child at the same time does not qualify as a sabbatical. She's living in Alameda, Calif., where she just ran her fourth half-marathon.

Sean Gottlieb reports, "My wife, Natalie, and I made a baby. A human baby! I know, crazy! I continue to put my elite education to use at VH1. Look for my new series this fall, 'My Big Friggin' Wedding' [for which he serves as supervising producer]. It's trash-pirational! Also, I continue to see many of our classmates on the streets of NYC, though, thanks to my many disguises, they rarely see me." Sean recently had dinner with **Nils Gilman**, where "I nearly bored him to death with stories of babies, sleep deprivation, and 'Mob Wives.' We hadn't seen each other in over 20 years, and it may be another 20 before he wants to see me again."

Shellee Hendricks has written an amazing book called *Notes on Teaching*, which was published in July. I was lucky enough to get a peek at a proof copy, and the book is a witty, thoughtful treasure trove of insights into teaching at all levels, leadership, and what it means to be a lifelong student. [Editor's note: Shellee invites everyone who cares about education to visit the book's interactive website, www.notesonteaching.com, to share what works (inside a classroom or out) to help people learn and grow.]

Though he started out his note by claiming that his acting career was "dormant," **Curtis Eames** went on to tell me that "they're rebooting a reality show spoof I did, 'The Real Whatever,' in HD, and a new episode of 'The Lonely Astronaut' (winner, best Internet comedy series from HBO) is coming soon." Curtis voices the astronaut of the title, and it's all available online. Curtis has also appeared on "Funny or Die." He's still teaching English and drama at Somerville High School, but a return to LA may be coming soon. He's headed to LA in September for his 40th and will see **Charly Kemp**, **Shian Velie Brisbois**, and Ken Brisbois '93—and possibly **Craig Knight**.

Delighted with her new hobby, **Elizabeth Palomeque** is teaching herself piano. She claims that anyone who visits will get tortured with multiple "Happy Birthday to You" renditions. Consider yourselves warned.

Wing Taylor is having trouble living in Vancouver while the Bruins are facing the Canucks in the Stanley Cup finals: "I am in big trouble with the neighbors for flying the black and gold!" As I write this, they're even, so I hope things work out for Wing.

My Brooklyn neighbor, **Kristin Neil Ryan**'s big news is that she's expecting a baby boy in July. She is planning to continue working for the Jonathan Rose Companies, leading their civic development group, providing real estate advisory to civic, cultural, and educational facilities. When the baby

BlueLink

Andover's online alumni community has more than 5,456 alumni members,
3,849 photos, 69 videos, and 289 affinity groups.
See for yourself:
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arrives, she plans to enjoy her leave at her place in Burlington, Vt.

Charly Kemp wrote from LA saying he hopes to come East for the first time in a while this fall, and possibly spend some time on Cape Cod, so I hope he and Curtis get on the horn so they don't miss each other heading cross-country. Says Charly, "Some recent news is that our third child, Eleanor, was born two weeks ago. My oldest, Gus, is 4 years old and is up and riding his mountain bike like his Daddy. He did several miles with me on a coffee-and-donuts run just this morning. Matilda, who is 2, is getting used to the idea of the new sister, but is feisty as ever." Though it took some getting used to, Charly and family are loving LA, and he's looking forward to getting back in the mountain bike endurance racing game soon. He's thinking of conquering the 100 miles of Leadville, Colo. More power to him.

My cosecretary **Emily Muldoon Kathan** writes from Somerville, Mass., that **Jennifer Stableford** will be taking up a new position at Montefiore Hospital in the Bronx after finishing her fellowship in vascular surgery at NYU Hospital.

Edenn Sarino Vidrio had a mid-winter reunion in LA with **Sarah Rafferty** and **Charlotte Huang**. To the best of her memory, none of them had laid eyes on one another since graduation, and were mightily impressed at how little they had changed. This writer concurs. Would our 1989 selves agree? Whether you got there already or not, happy 40th, everyone.

And a final note with the few remaining allotted words I have here: I know I also speak for Emily and **Gina Hoods** when I say we'd love to hear from you—not just with the usual news, but about how these notes can better serve or interest you, and in what ways you would like to stay connected to the Class of 1989 and Andover in general. We are, of course, as ever, in the enduring spirit of *non sibi*, at your service. —Christian

1990

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It is hard to believe that summer is here! **Regina** "Gina" **DeMeo** was fortunate enough to catch up with several of her Junior House pals this spring. **Jane Tsai Weaver** and her family went to DC for spring break and toured the city. Jane, who is juggling married life and four children, is easing back to work in the nonprofit world. **Sherita Gaskins**, who has an OB-GYN medical practice in Maryland, joined Jane and Gina for dinner at Cuba Libre, so they all got a chance to catch up. Two weeks later, Gina met up with Jessica Gonzalez '91, who is a senior attorney for BP in Chicago. Jess was in Virginia for a wedding.

In May, Gina got to catch up with several alumni (including Terri Stroud '88; **Willie Tate**, who is now with PNC Bank; and **Sanders Adu**, who is now with Wells Fargo) at a special event hosted by the Multicultural Affairs Committee of PA's Alumni Council, with special guests Linda Carter Griffith, dean of Community and Multicultural Development, and Bobby Edwards, former CAMD dean, who was just appointed head of the lower school at the McLean School of Maryland. The dinner was hosted by Gary Lee '74 at his restaurant, Las Canteras, in Washington, D.C.

By telephone and e-mail, Gina was able to connect with **Avery Rembowski Edwards**, who has been following the story online about how Gina recently found her father and his family after 38 years. **Jared Jackson** has also been weighing in on the developments and, in the meantime, shared the great news that his wife, Betsy, just gave birth to Libby in May 2011. Their son, Noah, is enjoying being a big brother.

Over the past few months, many have e-mailed encouraging messages to Gina, who is finally about to meet her half-brother who lives across the pond. Gina is more appreciative than anyone could ever imagine for all the support her Andover friends have given her these past few months, including **Tom Seeley**, **Lynne Langlois Hunter**, Carolyn Bernal '91, Willie Tate, and **Seth Schiesel**. The story is on her blog: GenXSmartie, which is also her ID on Twitter and YouTube. Hopefully, others will share their own stories more! Hope you had a wonderful summer!

1991

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Greetings, classmates! Hopefully by now you have had a chance to recover from reunion (Is it just me, or is it harder to bounce back?), stay in touch with old friends, and remember just how much the Class of 1991 rocks!

I would like to start these reunion notes by thanking our outgoing officers for doing such an incredible job over the last five years. **Alex Techet**, **Amy Ferraro**, **Hilary Lerner Gershman**, and **Eric Stockman** were superb reunion chairs and are to be thanked for making the event such a success. **Roxane Douvos** set the standard as class secretary and will be a tough act to follow! **Nat Furman**, **Fran Contreras**, **Uche Osuji**, **Jay Crutcher**, **Kinn-Ming Chan de Velarde**, and Hilary Lerner Gershman were outstanding class agents and kept the cash register ringing! Thank you all!

I would also like to acknowledge our classmates who have served or are currently serving in the armed forces. **John Orsmond** is a captain in the Marine Corps and is currently stationed at the Coronado Naval Amphibious Base in California. **Kenneth Jambor** is a major in the Air Force and is stationed in Georgia, where he is a C-17 pilot and operations flight commander. **Craig Der Ananian** left active duty in the Navy as a commander and is currently in the Naval Reserve, where he is commanding officer of a submarine unit. We cannot thank you enough for your efforts, the sacrifices that you have made, and all that you have done!

Finally, I would like to take a moment to remember those classmates who are no longer with us. **Erik Kristensen**, **Michael Krysiak**, **Bryan Lee**, **John Whatmough**, **Matt Williams**, and **Murray Youngbear** may be gone, but they will never be forgotten.

Reunion registration was like a time warp for me. After becoming overwhelmed with nostalgia and a free yearbook (which, no, I did not bring back with me!), I ran into **Lucie Flather**, who is an architect in Brooklyn. Lucie reports that she went trekking in Bhutan this spring with her family, including her mom, Kate Flather '59. Then I saw **Win Burke**, who recently moved to Connecticut with his family, and **Sasha Kipka**, who is still in New York and works in private equity. Uche Osuji was not far behind and reports that he is also still in New York and works for RBS Securities. For the record, Uche also had a yearbook. **Shanti Roundtree** was on hand and looked fabulous in her bright yellow flowers!

As I was leaving, I ran into **Vicki Farley Hostin**, whose new handle is "Victoria." After informing me that I have been spelling her name wrong for more than 20 years (I am quite certain that it is used to be with "ey"), she also wanted to set the record straight that she never tried, as was reported some 20 years ago, to be a stand-up comic. She assures me that the search for the perpetrator of these rumors continues, and that payback will be severe!

Outside registration I briefly saw **Brendon Guthrie** and **Norm Gardner**. **Mike Day** was at the bar trying to convince the bartender that white wine should really cost only half a ticket. Not far away, I caught up with **Chris Smith**, who is a lawyer and lives in Portland, Maine; **Sandeep Mammen**, who is a dentist in Houston; and **Sanjiv Sheel**, who is a radiologist in California. **Shafika Khayatt** was back from Cairo, where she has been living and studying Arabic. I also saw **Hilary Driscoll Price** with her husband and two children. Hilary still lives in DC and is busy trying to resolve the whole nuclear arms race thing.

On the way to dinner I had another blast from the past. **Josh Tulgan** was in from Moscow, where he works for a Russian mobile communication company and DJ's in his spare time. **Ali Fitzgerald Dodwell** was also there with her husband and daughter; they recently moved back to Connecticut after many years in New York City. **Elena Bagas Giammarco** was with her daughter and is expecting another child. **Mara Raphael** was in from LA, where she just celebrated her 15th year at CNN. Mara reports that she sees **Ben Stout**, who was not able to make it. Mara also keeps up with **Blair Lawson**, who just had her third child and was also not able to attend the reunion.

At the dinner reception I caught up with **Alex Bernbach Howson**, who just finished her first triathlon and is in the process of moving with her family to Bronxville, N.Y. Over at the bar, I caught **Steve Matloff** and **Marko Rondiak** negotiating how many tickets it would take to get bottle service; that is just how they roll in LA! **Guido Sandulli** reports that he lives near **Matt Reid** in Alameda, Calif., where Guido works for a biotech company that is involved in "CSI-type stuff." **Rajen Parekh** is back and forth from India, where, among other projects, he is becoming active in the film business.

One of the more interesting conversations I had was with **Erin Twomey**, who had been assigned to the wrong class dorm for the second reunion in a row! Erin was also confident that the heckling she gave the Vancouver Canucks, whom she saw exiting the hotel next to her gym, played a decisive role in the Boston Bruins victory in Game 5 of the Stanley Cup Playoffs. Bruins fans toast you, Erin!

I did not get a chance to speak with him, but across the room I saw **Andy Frankenberger**, who recently burst onto the professional poker scene and was just awarded the title of World Poker Tour Season IX Player of the Year. Congratulations, Andy!

At dinner I caught up with Hilary Lerner Gershman, who is living in Miami with her husband, Dave, and their four children. **Tyler Newton** still lives in Connecticut and works for a private equity firm with Todd Clapp '92. The ubiquitous Nat Furman lives nearby in New Canaan and works in Greenwich for a hedge fund. He reports that **Sharon Gibbons** is also moving back to New Canaan from New York. **Logan Sawyer** is a law professor at the University of Georgia.

The next day was equally active and fun. **Max Hoover** was up from New York, where he lives with his wife and three children. Max reports that he recently saw **Chris Cushman**, who is busy rebuilding an old home on Long Island for his wife and four children. **Desmond Butler** and **Rich Arnholt** flew up together from Washington, D.C., where they both live. Rich is a lawyer and recently welcomed his first child, Henry. Desmond works for the Associated Press and recently had his second child.

For any classmates who do not have e-mail, telephone, or Internet service, **William Tong** is running for Senate! Willie, who is currently a lawyer and a state representative in Connecticut, is seeking to represent the state in the U.S. Senate. I am sure that

Class of 1991: 20th Reunion

Former CAMD Dean Bobby Edwards is surrounded by former students at the CAMD open house. From left are Maeva Bambuck '01, Mari Powell '91, Edwards, Victor Mejia '91, Shanti Roundtree '91, Millicent King '91, and Tiffany Corley '91.

From left, Mark Rondiak '91, Julia and Victor Mejia '91, Deep Mammen '91, Sanjiv Sheel '91, and Al Iarossi '91 reconnect at dinner in the Cage on Friday.

he would welcome any support, and we wish him the best of luck!

In other news I learned **Sandy Miller** recently moved from Colorado to Chile with her husband and children. **Tina Hartell** gave birth last fall to twins, Wren and Aida, and is doing well. **Mike Meiners** moved last year from Chicago to Winnetka, Ill., where he is working a number of interesting projects. Most recently, Mike announced plans to start an education company that focuses on alternative teaching methods.

Unfortunately, I have run out of space, so that's all for now. I look forward to staying in touch and reporting on all the great things our class is doing. Until next time. —Matt

1992

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Class of 1993, we did you wrong the last go-round, coming up blank with the notes. We're making up for it in this edition, so find a comfortable chair and read on.

Christine Bergren Orr was asked by Runner's World to do a small documentary about how people have handled tough challenges. The resulting short documentary, called "Running Together," is truly inspirational. Check it out by searching: "running together," "runner's world," Orr, video. Or e-mail me, and I will send you the link.

Holly Moore Bennett is at Berwick Academy in southern Maine serving as an athletic trainer and health teacher. Her husband, Scott, and she are expecting their third girl in September, joining sisters Ashlyn and Lindsay. Holly keeps in touch with **Soraya Gonzalez Amrami** and reports that Soraya, her husband, and two children live in California and are doing well.

After five years in Montreal, **Frank Defrasne** moved back to his native France in Nice and is working for Urban Decay Cosmetics—a job he really loves. Frank frequently travels throughout Europe and the Middle East for work, marketing blush, gloss, eyeliners, etc.

After a yearlong stint in San Francisco with her husband and three kids, Alba, Jasper, and baby Djuna, **Alex Pommez Azzarello** will return to Paris in the fall. **Eliza Welch Sears** is still in Berkeley, Calif., designing jewelry and expecting her second child, sibling to son Caleb.

Camilla von Stauffenberg and son Finn just moved back to Pittsburgh after a year in Germany. **Josh Rosenblum** recently got married, and **Akash Kapur**'s new book on modern India will be out soon. **Lisa Mills** married Victor Ssempijja in Kampala, Uganda, on June 25, 2011. They live in Kisumu, Kenya, and work on HIV research for the CDC. Lisa can be reached at LisaAnnMills@gmail.com.

Gus Quattlebaum was mired in predraft meetings all spring as a scout for the Boston Red Sox. **Leila Jones Shields** gave birth to her third baby boy, Cyrus Cowperthwaite Shields in May. Leila, now thoroughly outnumbered by husband Nick and two other boys, Theo and Henry, is doing well.

After stints in California and Mexico, **Alissa Fishbane** is back in NYC and still working in international development. As my No. 1 summer tennis partner, it's great to have her back!

Carter Marsh Abbott has been named an assistant coach for the Under-19 Women's National Lacrosse Team. As such, she is headed to Hannover, Germany, in August for the World Cup. She could not be more excited.

Dan O'Keefe had drinks with **Mike Tung** in LA recently. Mike is still involved with making public investments in the health-care sector, and Dan is splitting his time between NYC and Cape Cod. **Steve Purvis** left New York for Chicago, where he is still working for GE.

Last year **Dan Roihl** returned to boarding school life, joining the faculty at Deerfield, where he is director of music. Dan counts among his colleagues at Deerfield teachers and classmates from Andover including Margarita Curtis, Peter Warsaw, and Pete Nilsson '95.

Haidee Cabusora threw a spring birthday party for her 2-year-old son, which was attended by **Elizabeth Cooper** and her 1-year-old daughter, Alexandra, and **Renita Kundu**. Haidee works for a financial development nonprofit whose mission is to help build the financial security of working poor in NYC through free financial coaching and legal services.

Victoria McEvoy is doing well in Cambridge, Mass., and working for Bain Capital. She has three boys (Owen, 6, Alex, 4, and Braydon, 2). **Megan McGrath** is busy raising her son Henry, 5, and daughter Marguerite, 1, "artisanally" (reference to readers of the *New Yorker*).

Claire Antoszewski is back in Santa Fe, N.M., working as a physician's assistant at a local hospital ER. During her off-hours she takes advantage of the open space and blue skies, and calls her home a "casita."

For the better part of the last 11 years, **Alicia Eastman** has been in Hong Kong, where she and two partners, including Gage McAfee '61, manage a private equity fund that focuses on India and Greater China. Alicia sees Mark Ikauniks '92, who is a banker in Hong Kong, but Alicia spends most of her time in Bombay, Riyadh, and Dubai and is accordingly getting comfortable wearing an abaya. Alicia went skiing in Tahoe this winter with **Joe Fowler**, who lives in San Francisco and leads the technology practice for Monitor. Alicia is on the Asia Council for Andover, helping the PA admissions team in Asia, and hopes to collaborate in arranging an Arabic exchange program, following a very positive experience in Novosibirsk, Russia, while at PA. She hopes that one day PA will have an exchange program for every language—a great goal. She'll be road-tripping from NYC to Maine this summer, so keep an eye out for her, Nor'easters.

Liz Gill, a lawyer for the ACLU, lives in San Francisco with her husband. **Steve Kokinos** has three kids and is doing well with his company in Boston. **Steve Bronstein** is engaged and living in San Francisco working on a new start-up. His last company was sold to Sony, so he's on a roll!

Tina Ver Foley moved to Budapest last fall with son Rowan and husband Paul after taking a job helping to launch development operations for Central European University, a graduate university founded 20 years ago by George Soros. On the university's communications front, Tina works with fellow Andover alum Stephen Fee '03.

1994

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What can I say? Whenever I'm convinced I have nearly no news to relay, I still manage to fill my allotted space. You, dear classmates, are the buffer that prevents me from rambling about my life for 900 words, for which not only I am grateful.

First, **Marta S. Rivera Monclova** will be the diversity fellow at Framingham State for 2011–12. She also won a scholarship to the Digital Humanities Summer Institute in Victoria, B.C., and attended an Institute for Recruitment of Teachers alumni event at Andover, where she talked a lot about better integrating PA's outreach program to alumni. **Stuart Rice** completed a master's program in education and is now the director of program development and training at Bryan College in Tempe, Ariz. When not hiking and exploring the Sedona area with his partner and 3-year-old terrier rescue, Stuart is looking to further his education at Arizona State.

Bharath Nath is settling into his new place in Brookline, Mass., with his wife, Kara, and children, Pia and Asha. He is starting a residency in general surgery at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston. **Marc Syp** is back in Ohio after a year in Rome with his wife, Maryam, and young daughter.

He is working at NBBJ, a large architecture firm in Columbus, Ohio, specializing in computational design and advanced representation. **Jill Rickmeier Schmitz** is leaving her post as an ER physician at Georgetown University and Washington Hospital Center to move to San Diego with husband Matt and two daughters, including newcomer Austyn Grace. While still in DC, Jill ran into **Michelle Kultgen**, who had moved to Alexandria, Va., with her husband. Jill also saw **Bronwyn Murray** from time to time. Bronwyn works at the Institutional Review Board at Georgetown. **Sara Cooper Berkson** has also been down to visit from Boston a few times. Like Jill, she is balancing work with two young kids. Jill added **Megan Collins Wheeler** to that list as well; Megan had a second little girl last fall. **Jessie Clyde** sent in a characteristically short but dense message: she had returned from camping on an island in New York with 16 friends and her 7-month-old son, Xavier, and was preparing for her trip to Bogotá. The next day.

In January **Anitra Waller St. Hilaire** and her husband, Price, had their first child, Sloane Arielle, and the St. Hilaires are enjoying their new life as a family of three. Anitra noted that, though her daughter's a native Californian, mommy still misses NYC from time to time (though only from May to October). Sloane, added Anitra, is looking forward to meeting Shelby, the daughter of **Walidah Duprey** and Anthony Aime '92, someday soon. In October 2010, **Nichole Berg** gave birth to Parker Kenneth Albis, who joins his big sister, Emma, in Nichole's family. **Philip Pidot** and wife Missy welcomed their first child, Charles Philip, in January. The snowy new year in New York certainly presented many challenges for the new family, Philip added. **Abbie Suberman** is busy with her emerging toddler Madeleine, but Abbie wrote mostly in order to let me know that **Emily Kalkstein** is engaged and will be getting married in the fall.

Aaron Sharma checked in from Skaneateles, N.Y., where he is looking to buy a home for 3-year-old daughter Ellie, wife Andrea, and himself. The amount of focus in his life devoted to his wife and daughter made him wonder if being a family man is a form of persistent *non sibi*. I'm inclined to say yes. Still, he is looking forward to returning briefly to Andover this summer for Kevin Cardozo's wedding. Kevin and Aaron became close friends when Aaron was a teaching fellow at PA.

Hannah Sharpless Graff wrote that her kids are older, her dog is older, she is older, and her garden is a blooming riot. She's considering writing some fiction for young adults. Her brother Will Sharpless '96 had a daughter, Johanna, and Hannah considers herself a deliriously happy aunt. Also active with creativity and youth is **Merry Rose**, who completed mentoring a bunch of kids from Vistamar, an independent school in Los Angeles where her husband teaches English. She helped the students create a movie and, at this writing, was leading them through postproduction. I imagine the technology is a bit different from when we were behind the editing console in Mr. McMurray's art class lower year!

Class of 1996: 15th Reunion

From left, Rebecca Uchill, Colin MacNaughton, and Wick McLean, all Class of '96, meet up at Friday's cocktail reception.

At Friday evening's Reception to Meet Faculty, Mark Rickmeier '96 and Kealy Murray '96 connect with Dean of Students and Mathematics Instructor Paul Murphy '84 and Director of Financial Aid Jim Ventre '79.

Danielle Debrule wrote that she is shifting gears. After 11 years of working in the mental health field, eventually as a therapist, she's entering into environmental conservation, which for now means teaching frightened, squealing kids about nature at Newport's Save the Bay Exploration Center. **Peter Caperonis** is looking forward to a summer of playing in a few bands on the Jersey Shore. He was at this year's New Orleans Jazz Fest with **Darren Hopkins** and ran into **Reuben Teague** down there.

Finally, **Brian Kaczynski**'s exploration of his family's past continues. He's found villages in current Belarus that were home to 19th-century ancestors, and he's learning Russian in order to prepare for eventual visits to these villages, all mentioned in his (fitting) current reading: Mickiewicz's *Pan Tadeusz*, the grand epic poem I know largely because of the implications for theories of nationalism and language embedded in its opening lines.

1995

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For those of you who missed reunion, we had quite a nice time dining with both the Fifth and 10th Reunion classes. I really didn't think anyone from our class looked that old—until I saw them standing next to a group from those younger classes. Not only did we look old, but our dress is apparently much more conservative than current fashion would dictate. **Keith Robinson** was doing all he could not to send kids back to their dorm to put on more appropriate clothing. That's right, Keith actually taught a lot of the younger reunion-goers. In addition to Keith, it was nice to see a lot of our class still in the high-school education field, including **Seth Pidot** and **Josh Mann**. **Bret Asbury** is also teaching, but teaching law at Drexel University. **Jimmy Moore** shared that business is starting to slow in the corporate bankruptcy law world, but he can always find something to do. He's living in New York and enjoying being a dad. Enjoying parenthood seemed to be a trend for much of the class. **Lauren Hacker Roth** is keeping busy with her new twins. **Dan Koehler** is expecting his second this summer. **Mark Rickmeier** and **Peter Herbst** both have little girls who will turn 1 in July (on the same day, I think), both of whom are named Abigail. **Miles Lasater**'s son made it to many events during the weekend, although he slept through a lot of them in his cozy backpack. **Matt Strickland** brought his 4-week-old to dinner. She is his second child. She was much more conservatively dressed than the fifth-years.

I really enjoyed catching up with everyone at reunion; those with kids, those without; those with interesting jobs, those without any job. The more I talk to everyone, the more I realize how great our class truly is. It's been a pleasure keeping in touch with you all for the past five years and getting to know some of you a little bit better. That being said, **Carmelo Larose** and I will be handing the honor over to **John Swansburg** for the next five years. He's about 1,000 times more qualified than I am to write for these pages. Of course, no matter how good a writer he is, if there's no news to put on the page, it's difficult. So make sure you keep him posted. The same Google listserv that I've been using will remain active, so if you're not on it, make sure you let John know. Best wishes. —Tom.

1997

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Hello, Class of '97! A quick update for everyone:

Orion Montoya moved to Brooklyn in 2004 and has been working for dictionary publishers, doing corpus analysis to help lexicographers research how words are used in the wild. Over the years he also worked in the UK and France for about a year and cofounded a Web start-up. He married an opera singer at the foot of El Capitan in Yosemite and this summer moved to Berkeley to do computational linguistics for Quid in San Francisco.

Todd Pugatch finished a PhD program in economics at the University of Michigan, and starts work as an assistant professor of economics at Oregon State University in the fall. He visited with **Dave Weiner**, **Owen Tripp**, **Tom Ryan**, **Pat Noonan**, **Dave Constantine**, **Paul Pennelli**, and **Rob Holmes** last spring during a weekend outing in Vermont.

Luis Gonzalez is living in Kane'ohe, Hawai'i, where he is stationed as the chief engineer on the USS *Chosin* (CG 65), a warship in Pearl Harbor. He was recently promoted to lieutenant commander. **Laura Jordan** got married to Matthew Smith at the La Jolla Bridge Club at the La Jolla Cove on April 9, 2011. They traveled to the Big Island of Hawaii for their honeymoon.

Comfort Halsey Leckerling and her husband, Kit, are moving with their two children to Stanford next year. Kit has a sabbatical from the Mountain School in Vermont, where they work, and will do a master's program in history. **Felicia Shay** reports that **Olivia Simantob Teich** had a baby and that **Kelly Quinn** moved to Portland. Felicia is living in Australia working in radiology.

Maggie Dickson and husband Eric Roehrig welcomed their first son, Graham Carroll Roehrig, in April. They live in Carrboro, N.C., and Maggie is working as a special collections librarian at UNC–Chapel Hill. **Julia Galaburda Henderson** and **Andy Henderson** welcomed their second child, Elliott, who was born in May. Congratulations to all!

Please keep sending in your news and updates for the notes!

1998

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You heard it here first. We are having a baby boom. With six babies to announce this column, and at least four due this summer or fall, I would say there is something (most definitely, something) in the water. **Lia Welsch McNeely** and husband David celebrated the birth of their daughter, Helen, in October 2010. A celebration it was after Lia braved 18 hours of natural labor. As an aside, I have found that Andover connections sneak up on you in the craziest of ways. Lia experienced the same, as one of her clinicians was a '72 Abbot Academy graduate. **Taylor Harmeling** and wife Amy welcomed Kayla Cooper in December, and **Chris O'Donnell** and wife Deborah welcomed baby Ryan in April. The stork was busy in May, as **Caitlin Murphy Dyer** and husband Richard welcomed son Charles Henry, **Chris Meserole** and wife Grace Han welcomed daughter Dahae, and **Max Ventilla** and wife Jenny Stefanotti-Ventilla welcomed daughter Sabine Idania. Max entrusted his Andover-brother, **Greg Chase** to be baby Bina's godfather. Andover support for Sabine abounds, as **Jake Berman** visited the new family of three in San Francisco.

Some of us haven't lived in the Boston area since Andover, some of us never left, and some of us are finding our ways back. **Mike Harvey** and **Yeechin Harvey** made the move back to Boston this July, and **Jim Mangan** found his way back in the spring. Boston is a funny place. There is rarely a time when I am out in the city and don't see someone I know, and someone from Andover at that. The other day, I ran into **Steve Dietz** and wife Beth. I'm clearly behind in my news, as Steve and Beth got married in 2009 and have since settled in Beacon Hill. I also run into **Brian Elworthy** on occasion, as he and I are fellow South Enders. Brian is an attorney with Ropes & Gray, where he specializes in private equity and mergers & acquisitions in the corporate law group. Brian's fiancée, Alison, recently received an MBA degree from the Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth, and has returned to Boston for good. Brian and Alison will be married next summer in

Nantucket. **Emma Soichet** is engaged to fellow UCLA law school classmate Ari Yampolsky. Emma and Ari will be married in October on a ranch in Ojai, Calif. The couple headed to San Francisco from Los Angeles this summer, where Emma will work for the Lawyer's Committee for Civil Rights. **Jesse Ward-Karet** is recently engaged to Jane Griffith. The couple lives in San Francisco, where Jesse is a software developer.

I admit, I do not have the tech-bug. I wish I could contract it, but somehow I continue to fail "Technology 101," as I find manipulating my iPod to be tricky. This is not a problem for most of our classmates, and certainly not for **Anna Larson**, who has developed the (wonderfully designed, fun, and enchanting) website Scouted, a "bite-sized, curated guide to getting out and enjoying your day." I used www.Scouted.it on a recent trip to San Francisco—and devoured the pizza I uncovered through its off-the-beaten path suggestions. But it's not just as fans that Andover classmates have supported Scouted. **Bethany Pappalardo Childs** is the website's London editor, and Rebecca Schrage '97 contributes to Scouted's Hong Kong stylings.

As for me, I've settled into a new job as the director of investor relations for a hedge fund in Boston. This job is what I was aiming for 10 years ago, and somehow it's actually here. I'm still in shock that life, so far, has turned out so swimmingly. That's the news this time around. There will be more baby reports to come as StorkFest 2011 continues in the fall. Until then, keep writing with your news. Babies, weddings, new jobs, new homes, or otherwise—please keep writing. Just knowing where you are across the globe, or around the corner, makes us all so happy.

1999

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Let me first start with some belated news that I should have included in the last set of notes. **Al Moore** married his longtime girlfriend Kayla on Martha's Vineyard in June 2010. Andover was well represented, as the bridal party included Al's sister Emily Moore '95 and his Rockwell-era mates **Erik Jungbacker** and **Ethan Brodie**. **Dan Scofield** and Willie Glass '98 played original jazz during the ceremony and reception, while Emily's band, *Menage a Twang*, featuring Rachel Levy '96, played a special concert at the rehearsal dinner bash. Also joining in the celebration were **Katie Corwith**, **Alex Heinegg**, **Julia Shannon**, **Ceci Phillips**, Zack Waldman '98, and James Horowitz '98. Al said, "The event was an absolute dream from start to finish, and it was amazing to have my former 'rock room' cohorts playing while my wife walked down the aisle, and to have my Rockwell pals by my side." More recently, Al and Kayla moved to Burlington, Vt., but he is still playing in Boston and Cambridge with his band, the Resurrectionists.

Amy Lynn Teleron is engaged to her longtime boyfriend, Joe Findley. Amy also graduated from her internal medicine residency this year and has accepted a full-time faculty position as assistant professor for the West Virginia University School of Medicine. She will be the attending physician, teaching both medical students and residents, in both inpatient and outpatient settings. And if that wasn't exciting enough, Amy was also inducted into the Gold Humanism Honor Society, a national honor for which few physicians are chosen for practicing outstanding patient-centered medical care and "demonstrated excellence in clinical care, leadership, compassion, and dedication to service." Congratulations, Amy!

Matt Riehl passed the February administration of the Wyoming Bar Exam and is working at a small civil firm in Rawlins, Wyo. He mentioned that he'd love to see some Andover folk if anyone is in the area on a hunting or fishing trip, or just passing through. **Alan Lue** began a new job as an investment professional at PIMCO in Newport Beach, Calif. **Piercarlo Valdesolo** is now also living in California and is an assistant professor of psychology at Claremont McKenna College. **Emily Keifer** married Jordan Barry last September and lives in San Diego.

Samantha Samora Bowman moved to San Jose from San Diego for a new civilian position as a captain with the Department of Defense last March. Sam manages operations and training, with a main focus on soldier training, and sends troops all over the country to train for deployments. Sam and her husband have been married for two-plus years but held a wedding ceremony and reception this past October in San Diego. **Kristy Wiehe**, **Kate Hackett**, **Tori Upson**, **Jess Pierce**, **Michael Foss**, and Debbie Linder '01 were all in attendance. Sam also mentioned she was back on the Great Lawn in Andover this summer for **Tad Hodgson**'s wedding, and she and her husband are expecting a baby boy this November. Also in baby news, **Shevon Rockett** and her husband, Brian, welcomed an adorable baby girl, Addison, in February. Congratulations to you both!

I hope everyone had a wonderful summer. If you have any news or updates you would like to share in the class notes, please e-mail me.

2000

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Here's the latest news from your class (as of Memorial Day), straight from the steps of SamPhil (for we are literally sitting upon them as we scribe this).

Hunter Washburn deserves major line space for his amazing accomplishments over the past decade. Following graduation from PA, he enrolled at the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis, Md. He continued rowing to victory at the national championships in his senior year, and followed this with a trip to the Henley Royal Regatta on the Thames.

Upon his return from the U.K., Hunter was posted on the newly built USS *Nitze* missile destroyer in Bath, Maine, as a communications officer. When the craft was ready, the crew steamed to home port in Norfolk, Va., where Hunter was promoted to first lieutenant, assistant operations officer, and finally navigator.

In October 2006, Hunter left Norfolk for a three-month deployment to England, Norway, and Spain—conducting exercises with the Russians to boot. Immediately thereafter, he proceeded to the Horn of Africa for a six-month deployment. He traversed the Mediterranean Sea, stopping in Malta and the Suez Canal before heading to Mogadishu, Somalia, to conduct boardings and maritime interception operations of pirates—for real.

After a brief respite in the Persian Gulf, he continued to Bahrain and Dubai, and then teamed up with British and German naval forces to patrol the Red Sea, the Gulf of Aden, and the Gulf of Oman. On the way back to Norfolk, Va., he briefly visited Greece, Italy, and Spain. In December, he became a landlubber again, fulfilling shore duty as a physical education instructor at the Naval Academy. Hunter also managed one of the athletic facilities and coached the freshman lightweight crew team.

Even with all this going on, Hunter found the

Class Pages are now online!

Join your classmates on BlueLink, PA's alumni community.
Share photos and videos, chat, and keep in touch!

http://bluelinkalumni.andover.edu

Class of 2001: 10th Reunion

Friday evening, '01ers Ian Cropp, Ifeolu Babatunde, Elizabeth Parfit, Heather Woodin, Sydney Freas, and Darcy Brislin join up in Borden Gym.

Gathering outside Borden Gym are, from left in front, Anjali Sud, Elisabeth Sacco, Sarah Kline, Class Secretary Misty Muscatel, and Ian Cropp. Behind them are Corbin Butcher, Greg Sherman (in back), Rachel Weiner, Charlie Alovisetti, and Ira Renfrew. All are in the Class of '01.

perfect mate in Jennifer Rossi, a fellow Naval Academy graduate and former naval officer. They got married in September 2008. Most recently, Hunter earned an MBA degree from the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, Calif., and welcomed his daughter Ellison into the Washburn family. Hunter and fam were back on the East Coast this summer while he attended department head school in Newport, R.I., and combat systems school in Dahlgren, Va. Next May, he will report to the USS *Donald Cook* as the operations officer in Norfolk, Va. All right, Hunter, consider yourself free to resume being an international man of mystery for another 10 years. Thanks for the epic update!

In other class news, **Kate Macmillan McFarlane** fortunately caved in to her mother's urgings to holler at the news (thanks, Mrs. Mac!). Kate's also been on the move. Recently, she relocated from Sydney, Australia, to Singapore with her husband. She is working for Travelzoo, a global deals website she joined Down Under. Kate coordinates the Southeast Asian hotel business (primarily in Thailand, Bali, Malaysia, Vietnam, and Cambodia), so anyone looking to score some sweet deals should definitely contact her!

Comfortingly, Kate has found that Andover is everywhere: **Katie Witman**, also a Sydney resident, showed her around town. Alexandra Hsiao '02, who worked in the same building, sprouted up now and then in the lobby. Once, **Sarah Conway** dropped by on business, and the girls explored every last nook 'n' cranny of the city, from Bondi Beach to the Opera House. Last September, Kate visited Sarah in Bali, where the hostess with the mostest threw a party that Austin Arensberg '01 happened to attend.

The last bit of globe-trotting news hails from **Phil Delude**, who is living it up in Barçelona as a growth strategist for the European division of a Boston-based company. He is happy as a clam there, and lunched with **Tina Chaplin** and a mutual friend when she was on a work trip from her station in Madrid. He is unsure when he will return to the States, but I'm sure he'll have some wild stories for us when he does!

Last but not least, **Sophie Lam** is holding down the fort right here in the U.S. of A. Her Brooklyn-based band FORMA just released its debut self-titled LP on Spectrum Spools (Editions Mego), shortly after headlining at MoMA PS1 in April.

Kate McFarlane sent this news from Singapore: "I'm deeply saddened to report that **Casey Hill Mercer** passed away on June 16 in Portland, Maine. She was surrounded by her loving husband, Tim, and their families. Casey loved Andover, and it made such an impact on her life; for the past three years she worked at the Hyde School in Bath, Maine, where she taught Spanish, coached multiple sports, served as a dorm parent, and was head of the Foreign Languages Department. We are all truly heartbroken to have lost such a warm, loving, and joyful friend, though we are so lucky to have had her in our lives." Please send memories or stories, which we hope to compile for a more extensive tribute in the next class notes.

2001

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The Class of '01 arrived in full force this June for our 10th Reunion. The sentiment of the class: it was the best weekend ever! From informal lawn games on the Knoll, to welcome arrivals, to cocktails outside Borden Gym, followed by an impromptu dance party, the class's all-night "social" on the Knoll that wrapped up Friday's festivities. Saturday started with Commons brunches, lounging in the Nathan Hale common room, then **Meredith Hudson Johnston**'s induction into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor. At 5 p.m., the class came together for the '01 open mic event in Nathan Hale, where we were entertained with a poetic reading from **Ian Cropp**, live musical performances from **Josh Rodriguez**, **Steph Araujo**, **Sheena Hopkins Winston**, and **Will Chan**, and several routines from SLAM.

Saturday evening brought the class together for what appeared to be Andover's largest class photo in history! I swear, '01ers just kept entering the gym in dozens. After a solid "Go, Big Blue" cheer, we were off to the dance floor, where **Ramesh Donthamsetty** took the entire reunion by storm with his dance moves. There was no denying that '01 was in it to win it. A late-night party in Nathan Hale brought together '06 and '01, with some '96ers straggling in throughout the evening. We even got some late-night '81 and '86 arrivals, who were greeted with loud cheers and a dance-off!

Sunday morning brought some groggy-eyed '01ers out onto the Knoll to say some pretty emotional good-byes, to reminisce about the weekend, and to take some great photos. It may rain on our graduation day, at our Fifth Reunion, and at our 10th, but '01 never misses a beat. I couldn't be more proud of every person in our class, which has broken *another* young-alumni class record for the Young Alumni Andover Fund. We also were graced with some amazing blasts from the past, whom most hadn't seen in quite some time. **Mihir Patel** arrived in a Porche with **Tyson Reist** to take everything to a new level Friday evening, and then a surprise arrival of **Geoff Weich** in Borden Gym got everyone buzzing about just how awesome our class is. Now for some updates!

One '01er was unable to attend reunion for a very good reason: **Diana Mahler** gave birth to a beautiful baby girl, Saya Jane, on June 1, weighing in at 7 lbs., 10 oz. Andover Class of 2029, here she comes!

Also unable to make it to reunion was **Daniel Ahn**, who is currently teaching at Columbia University and will be joining Citigroup soon.

Erin Winkler is enjoying many evenings in LA with **Paige Austin**, who is spending half her 1L internship at the Los Angeles ACLU. Erin has also stayed busy with visits from **Amita Singh**, **Sarah Kline**, and **Katie Schellenberg**. Amita and fiancé Ben Seides will be tying the knot this August in Chicago with a large '01 crew there to cheer them on! Paige will spend the second half of summer living in San Francisco with **Marion Read**, who is working at a law firm before her last year at Georgetown Law.

I get to see Amita, Meredith, and **Rachel Weiner** frequently for Big Blue dinners in NYC, which always erupt into reunion recaps. In the world of job changes, Sarah Kline left Barclays Capital to join Bloomberg LP and is loving her new position. **Ella Hoffman** also recently started a new job in DC working for the public affairs firm Dewey Square Group. **Susie Dickson** started working as the editor of the *Carrboro Citizen*, a newspaper in Carrboro, N.C., where she previously worked as a reporter.

Exciting news at reunion was when **Smita Singh** announced that she is pregnant with her first child due mid-December! Smita was still rocking with the '01ers until the late hours and is very excited about her family's new addition!

Alida Payson is getting married to Eli Lazarus '00 this September in Maine, where several '01 ladies will be by her side as her "flower ladies."

Jason Tyler graduated from NYU Law with **Emerson Sykes** in May and is moving to Wilmington, Del., for a year to clerk for Vice Chancellor Parsons on the Delaware Court of Chancery. Jason will be back to NYC in August 2012 to work for Sullivan & Cromwell.

Caitlin Henningsen finished her first year at Harvard's history of art doctoral program and is spending the summer studying German in Berlin and traveling in Russia, Austria, and Bavaria.

I got to catch up a lot with **Jess Olans Hausman** and her husband, Nick, who got married in Cochran Chapel last December. They currently live in Cambridge while Jess finishes her MBA program in social entrepreneurship.

The '01 local e-mail chains have started to blow up with **Allison Colbert** taking the lead in DC and organizing several pre- and post-reunion events. If you have not signed up for your local e-mail list, please contact me and I'll send you the links!

Maria Nankova is living in Brussels, Belgium, with her family. Her daughter recently turned 4, and her birthday party looked like a mini–UN gathering. On the job front, Maria reports that she earned a master's degree in European politics and economics and completed a five-month training at the European Commission, where she worked in a chemicals unit aiming to streamline various chemical/environmental regulations across Europe.

I am fully back from Australia and have decided to stay in NYC for a while, although moving back to Australia was very tempting. While Down Under, I spent a lot of time with **Nakul Patel** in various countries around Asia and in Australia, and had an amazing visit from Sarah Kline for a week, when we visited many restaurants, local hot spots, the zoo, and the Opera House.

So, reunion is over, but we're not waiting for the 15th for the next big '01 get-together. Stay tuned for updates on our informal 11th reunion to come next spring. To close our notes, the entire Class of 2001 would like to thank Jenny Savino for her constant support, enthusiasm, and most of all, patience with the questions and hilarious stupidity that she receives from us. Without her, nothing would have been possible for reunion, and we are forever in debt. We love you, Jenny! Stay out of trouble, '01, and keep e-mailing me with updates.

2002

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I hope everyone had a great summer! My most anticipated trip is heading to Tahoe in July to the wedding of **Doug Presley**. Doug is getting married to the lovely Shannon Blair. They're planning to move to the DC area for Doug's next Air Force assignment. Also tying the knot was **Nicole McLaren Campbell**, who married Jeffrey Campbell in Jamaica in January. They are expecting a baby girl in July!

On Memorial Day, **Katherine Cascio**, Kate Breen '00, and **Melissa Donais** joined family and friends at the Andover Inn for **Kim Ramos**' bridal shower. **Dave Breen** was also present for part of the shower. Kim and Dave will be married at Cochran Chapel on July 30, a few weeks before Melissa's wedding, also on campus, on Aug. 20. Congratulations to all!

In May, **Chloe Lewis** and **Betsy Burke** hosted a baby shower for **Diane Liu** and her husband, Mason Drew. The couple is expecting a girl in July. **Hilary Jay** flew up from the Carribean, and **Jon Lo** and **Tony Bitz** also attended. This summer Chloe travelled in Asia, where she worked on the STAR Partnership, an NIH/Columbia University project, and studied barriers to social science research.

Also due for congratulations are our class's many graduates. **Lloyd Cuzzo** graduated from medical school at the University of Southern California. As part of a Spanish medical immersion program, he spent summer in Guatemala, where he volunteered in health clinics. In the fall he'll start his ophthalmology residency at the Doheny Institute at USC.

Sara Kitaeff graduated Suffolk University Law School with honors and went to Paris to celebrate. While there, she met up with Riccardo Viaggi '01, who took the train over from Brussels. She is planning on working in Boston and possibly clerking for a judge in the Probate and Family Court while focusing on family law and trust and estate planning.

Katherine Cascio graduated in May with an MS degree in counseling psychology from Northeastern University. She is working as a bilingual mental health counselor at a community agency in Roxbury, but found the time to take in a Bruins game with **Liz Colburn** and **Amy Galvin** in April.

Olive Stohlman received a PhD degree in

aeronautics from Caltech this spring, and **Allan Katz** graduated from the Sloan School of Management at MIT. After finishing Harvard Business School (where she shared a section with **Freddie Martignetti**) **Diana Dosik** will work in the fall at the Boston Consulting Group. Also at Harvard Business is **Andrew Ward**, who spent the summer working on his own start-up in New York, where he ran into **Loni Edwards**. **Travis Pantin** finished his first year at Yale Law School and will be in Islamabad this summer clerking for the Pakistani Supreme Court.

Helen Spink will travel to Australia in August as vice-captain of the USA Freedom, the women's U.S. Australian Football League team, and will compete in the inaugural women's Australian Football International Cup. In September she will start the PhD program in epidemiologic science at the University of Michigan.

Anna Barensfeld is working for Specialized Bicycle's "university" department, where she trains dealers and shop employees. She lives in Morgan Hill, Calif., and will go back to Babson in the fall to continue the MBA program. She is currently racing for the Missing Link Coaching Systems / Specialized cycling team and is "flying all over the country for races almost every week."

Geoff O'Donoghue and **Mike Cashman** traveled to Peru in June for the wedding of **James Maffione**, and hiked Machu Picchu together. Also headed to South America, **Jess Tory** plans a two-month solo backpacking trip through the continent, and will go to Stanford for an MBA program in the fall. This summer, **Lauren Nickerson** moved to the DC area to teach at the Langley School. While in Somerville, Lauren saw **Rachel Sobelson** and **Zack Smotherman**.

Also hanging out together are **Malik Lewis** and **Jon Adler**, who are attending grad school at Howard and Johns Hopkins, respectively. Jon recently started work at the Department of the Interior in DC.

In August, **Quanisha Smith** started a graduate program at the Bryn Mawr College Graduate School of Social Work and Social Research, where she will pursue a dual master's degree—in social service and in law and social policy.

Sasha Parr is working at Health Law Advocates in Boston, researching medical debt. She got together with Amy Galvin and Liz Colburn to see *Fast Five*, which she characterized as "awesome."

Also in Boston is **Nadeem Mazen**, who opened a laser-cutting and fabrication storefront in the heart of Central Square; there, customers can etch patterns onto their electronics. It's called Danger!Awesome. Nadeem has also been researching education as a consultant, focusing on best practices and new technologies.

Eli Flouton has been playing soccer in a league in Brooklyn alongside classmates and standouts like **Dan Cote**, **Zach Robbins**, Jon Lo, **Josh McLaughlin**, and **Rob MacInnis**. Zach has run into **Harry Boileau** and **Matt Roman**, who are living together in California.

Sarah Smith is in New York working as the dispatch editor for *Departures* magazine, and, at a recent dinner, saw a ton of Andover people: **Kwadwo Acheampong**, **Kate Planitzer**, **Kezi Barry**, **Jarrett Wetherell**, **Wills Hapworth**, **Dean Felch**, and **Madeleine Fawcett**.

That's all for this time. Be sure to drop Lauren or me a line if you have any news! —Paul

2003

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Mark your calendars for our 10th Reunion—less than two years away in June 2013.

Former coxswain extraordinaire **Chana Sacks** graduated from the University of Chicago Medical School this past winter. Our fellow classmate **Andrew McManus** is presently a doctoral student in the Department of Music at U of C. Andrew and I caught up at a recent Andover alumni event on a rooftop overlooking a Cubs game (sadly, they lost—again).

Former Foxcroft resident **Roland Peer** wrote from Washington, D.C., where he completed a master's degree in foreign service at Georgetown. Roland studied Near East affairs, focusing on Israel, the Levant, and counterterrorism. He keeps up with former Foxcroft mate **Sumair Mahmood**, who is finishing med school as well. Also in Washington, D.C., **Elise Keeney** has stayed close with **Cotton Codinha** and Julia Bacon '04; the trio recently caught a movie together.

Danny Dumond just defended her PhD thesis with flying colors at Dartmouth College. This spring, she graduated with a PhD degree in engineering science and a specialization in control engineering. Danny accepted a research position with a small R&D firm in Woburn, Mass., where she began in July.

Marianna Kleyman has also been completing a PhD program at Dartmouth. She met up with longtime friend **Ben Sprattler** in Las Vegas at the end of March for a well-deserved respite from the New Hampshire winter.

Former Stowe House Band guitarist **Tom Oliphant** wrote from San Francisco, where he's sporting a mean beard and getting back into the swing of things after a three-month sabbatical to Sri Lanka, Australia, and New Zealand. Tom's former Stearns mate **Phil Caruso** is also in San Francisco, where he and his fiancée, **Kaitlin Ainsworth**, see a lot of **Michael** "Rudy" **Ruderman**, **Matt Lindsay**, Tom, and **Margaret Ramsey**. Tom threw a birthday barbeque this spring, and the group also caught up with **Sarah Demers**, **Tara Gadgil**, and **Tara Anderson**, who are also in the Bay Area. Rudy just returned from a trip to India with **Alex Hammer** and **Ali Rosen**; the group particularly enjoyed hiking the Himalayas in addition to seeing the country. After spending a year in Mumbai, Ali has just returned to the States.

Evan Panich just graduated from Boston University Law School and will spend the summer preparing for the Massachusetts bar exam. In September, he will be working as an associate in the Boston office of McDermott Will & Emery. **Jeanette Park** is heading to Harvard Business School this fall, where she will again be classmates with **Nyssa Liebermann** and **Shanshan Jiang**. Our former classmate and Blue Key head **Dan Koh** graduated from HBS this spring and will begin work as advisor to the mayor of Boston this fall. In January, Nyssa returned from Australia, where she spent some time with Kelly Reeve '05 and **Kyle Murphy**. In NYC for the time being, Nyssa has seen a handful of classmates, including longtime friend **Lucy Keating**. This summer, Nyssa plans to travel to Europe before beginning at HBS in the fall. **Seb Benthall** is also returning to grad school this fall. He is wrapping up his final year in New York City, before moving to Berkeley this summer to begin graduate studies.

Molly Hauptman recently moved back to Massachusetts after several years in New York City to pursue an MAT degree in art education from Tufts University. Molly saw **Lirra Schiebler**, **Mari Ono**, and **Claire Reyner** at **Meryl Mims**' wedding in Florida. In Burlington, Vt., **Caitlin Littlefield** is finishing her thesis in forest ecology. This summer, she, **Kathryn Moore**, and **Nate Meltzer** have climbing trips in the Adirondacks on the docket.

Nick Ksiazek wrote from abroad, where he is finishing a tour with the Marines. He is looking forward to making his next trip stateside this summer and spending some time in Washington, D.C. Fellow Taylor Hall alumnus **Evan McGarvey** is entering his final year in the Penn State MFA program. As part of his fellowship, Evan also teaches freshman composition and creative writing, where he has taken on the new title of "Professor McGarvey." This summer, Evan will be attending the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference at Middlebury College. **Eric Chung** e-mailed from Seoul, where he is an English teacher at an international middle school. Also abroad, **Justine Wardrop** e-mailed from Hong Kong, where she is working.

Former Stowe House Band bassist **Chris Skipper** visited me in Chicago a handful of times this winter. After a rotational program in Germany, Chris now works for Bosch in Ann Arbor, Mich. Chris, Tom, **Andy Hattemer**, **Tom Dimopoulos**, Phil, and I are all planning to celebrate July 4 in the Windy City this summer.

2004

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My congratulations to all of you who finished school this May. I celebrated **Malika Felix**'s graduation from NYU Law at a fabulous party she

threw on the Lower East Side, where I saw **Olivia Oran**, **Kristina Chang**, **Hilary Papantonio**, **Jed Kelly**, **Jess Chermayeff**, **Steve Travierso**, **Allegra Asplundh-Smith**, **Clem Wood**, Matt Kelly '02, Duncan Dwyer '03, and Evan McGarvey '03. Clem looked forward to his first summer break as a teacher. In June, he'll be one of the chaperones on a study tour in England and Scotland with students from Marymount School, and in July he'll head to Rome and Naples for a two-week workshop on Vergil. **Ryan Chapoteau** graduated from BU Law and will move back to NYC in September to start a new job. **Vineel Kankanala** graduated from medical school in May. He started his internal medicine residency at UC–Denver.

Ashley Whitehead finished the course work for a PhD program in 19th-century American history at West Virginia University, then moved to Richmond, Va., for a permanent job as a park ranger historian at Richmond National Battlefield Park; she will work on her dissertation from there. Additionally, she recently got engaged.

This spring, I met up with college friends, including **Jisung Park**, for one of my favorites, Korean barbeque. Ji is finishing two years at Oxford and, before becoming an economics PhD student at Harvard, looks forward to a camping trip with **Patrick Callahan**, who starts MIT this fall. Ji launched a podcast with the Earth Institute at Columbia. It's called *Sense and Sustainability*, found at www.senseandsustainability.net or on iTunes.

Gordon Hoople is starting an MS/PhD program in mechanical engineering at Berkeley this fall. **Margaret Pyle** will begin her first year at UMass Medical School in Worcester, Mass., this August. **Ashley Lewis** finished her first year of law school and celebrated with a trip to Las Vegas with **Jackie Dwulet** over Memorial Day weekend. **Jenny Wong** finished her first year at Harvard Business School and will work in New York this summer.

Adelaide Polk-Bauman split time between NYC and LA for work, dressing celebs in diamonds for red carpets. She was recruited to a new company to help De Beers launch a diamond brand in the States that is ethically sourced. Outside of work, she is helping organize a conference next year on the state of global security. She keeps in close touch with **Meredith Wing** and **Amanda Senatore**. **Laura** "Lily" **Kelly** loves her work as the program associate for Global Green USA's Coalition for Resource Recovery (www.thecorr.org), organizing recycling pilot projects with corporate members. **April Franz** works for Columbia Business School and looks forward to visiting Shanghai this fall, her first trip to Asia. **Bill Beregi** will spend time in New Jersey this summer before heading to Milan, where he will be staging a restaurant and then traveling around Europe. **Annie Myers** now lives in Craftsbury, Vt., where she manages the harvest at Pete's Greens, a four-season farm. She is still in touch with **Iemanja Brown** and **Jess Chermayeff**.

Taylor Yates continues to work at Development Alternatives, Inc., and lives in Washington, D.C. He spent February–March on his first business trip to Afghanistan to assist with DAI's largest project in that country. **Alanna Hughes**, also living in DC, returned from the Dominican Republic, where she worked for the Peace Corps, and now works with the Full Economic Citizenship initiative at Ashoka: Innovators for the Public. She has seen **McKee Floyd**, **Saidi Chen**, and **Dorothy Voorhees**. **Lolita Espinoza** hopes to work with Alanna in the future. Increasingly interested in corporate responsibility, Lolita wants to build a program to help people in the Dominican Republic create for-profit businesses. She took a trip to Egypt, Jordan, Israel, and Bethlehem, where she met up with **Celia Alexander** and David Linfield '03. **Michelle Easton** finished her first year as a college counselor in Worcester, Mass., then took a road trip through the DC area and caught up with **Pooja Sripad**, **Ariel Gold**, **Matt Garza**, and **Julia Bacon**. This summer Michelle will attend **Amanda Green**'s wedding, where both Michelle and **Abhi Eswarappa** will be in the wedding party. Abhi works for a start-up in the medical industry in Santa Monica, Calif., and teaches a class for the GMAT in an attempt to fund his motorcycle addiction. On his last bike trip, he took the coast highway all the way from LA to Vancouver, B.C., for a work conference.

Scott Silverstein was the overall points winner in the men's telemark division at the Triple Crown at Mad River Glen, Vt. Scott lives in Boston, where he sees **Di Wu** frequently and works for a structural engineering firm designing and inspecting local bridges. **Paull Randt** was accepted for the Fulbright in Kazakhstan. **Iris Tien** returned to Berkley, Calif., after being part of a workshop at the National Science Foundation (NSF) headquarters in DC as a member of their pilot Engineering Innovation Fellows Program. **Ben Elkins** now works at Stanford Hospital, where he manages projects focused on process improvement and the patient experience. He hung out with **Hoppy Maffione** at her 25th birthday celebration in San Francisco. Malika Felix and I relaxed at **Jed Kelly**'s house in the Hamptons, where we hung out with Jed, **Bill Smith**, **Aaron Stroble**, **Hobie Boeschenstein**, and **Tom McDonell**, who starred in the Disney movie *Prom*. Malika and my new Brooklyn apartment is now piled high with boxes. We just bought a grill, so we hope to see many at our dinner table soon!

2005

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Greetings from New Orleans, '05ers! As you read this, the humidity will be just beginning to break, and those in colder climes will be getting the first whiff of autumn—the perfect time for an update about what you all have been up to during the dog days of summer.

The New York contingent remains as strong as ever, with longtime residents and new transplants alike reporting exciting news. After a brief stint in Boston after St. Andrews, **Chris Donahue** is moving to New York to work for Citi, while **Ian Schmertzler** returned to Manhattan and a job at BlackRock after four months in Ireland as part of the team performing the "stress tests" to determine how much capital the government would need from the European Central Bank and the IMF. **Morissa Sobelson** bid adieu to the mayor's office and started a health policy consulting gig at Manatt Health Solutions. She also visited **Chloé Hurley**, who finished her second year of Teach for America in the Bay Area. **Victor Miller**, **Bobby Spang**, **Marc Asch**, **Billy Doyle**, and **Jon Hillman** cheered on the Celtics from New York and were joined by **Lizzy Maxwell**, **Cassie Tognoni**, **Greg Feldman**, **Nick Shea**, **Steve Sherrill**, and Tess Scott '06 for a dinner with PA Charter Trustee Dan Cunningham '67.

In the world of New York arts, culture, and academia, **Katie Purcell** is a research assistant at Fairfield University in collaboration with the New York Public Library and the Tenement Museum, combing census data from 1880 to 1920 and working with the immigrant population on Orchard Street. **Laylah Mohammed** reports working her butt off and taking on a host of new architectural projects at her firm. **Jason Duffett**, who continues to pour his heart into the wedding reality television industry, even getting behind the camera at times, frequented some of the city's darkest watering holes with **David Billingsley**, **Charlotte Steinhardt**, Jessica Duffett '02, and **Peter Mistretta**. In early May, they rowdily celebrated Charlotte's and Jason's birthdays, with celebrity appearances by **Dan Harris** and

Alumni Directory

Find a classmate or update your
contact info in PA's Alumni Directory,
www.andover.edu/alumni, and click on "Alumni Directory."

Class of 2006: Fifth Reunion

Class of '06 friends, from left, Jevan Jammal, Whitney Dublin, Tess Scott, and Pumi Maqubela connect on Friday evening.

From left, Jeff Cutts, Rachel Isaacs, Peter Kalmakis, Jane Henningsen, and Alex Wolf, all Class of '06, get together during Friday's cocktail reception outside Borden Gym.

Alex King. **Winston Shaw** is making moves as an artist and living in New York. We loved his video for "Guerilla Warfare," from his mixtape *Wi.ShList Vol.I*, which is available on YouTube for any who missed it. **Meta Weiss** graduated from Juilliard's master of music program and will start in its doctoral program in the fall. She also reports attending a "music and the brain" conference in Houston and the Aspen Music Festival this summer, all while finishing a classical music video with Arianna Warsaw-Fan '04 and winning second prize in the Carmel Music Society Competition. Congratulations, Meta!

Outside of the Big Apple, **Sheena Hilton** will return to Andover next year as a full-time faculty member in the chemistry department. Fellow scientist **Sarah Donelan** completed her first year in the doctoral program for marine science at Northeastern and began field work in the marshes of New Hampshire and Maine. She is currently trying to figure out a way to finagle a little work in the marshes of Louisiana (hopefully around Mardi Gras time). We think **Nathan Scott** is settled, as he accepted a job on the marketing team at Veolia Transportation in Washington, D.C., while also continuing with freelance writing gigs and a blog of his many musings. **Elia Herrera** wrapped up her first year at Berkeley Law and started an internship at the San Francisco Immigrant Legal and Education Network, a nonprofit that does direct-services work for immigrant communities. **Mac King** continues to charm on ABC-6 TV in Boise, Idaho.

Further afield, **Beryl Sinclair** moved to Seoul to teach kindergarten and has been seeing **Andy St. Louis** and **Nate Greenberg**. **Sarah Hong** dropped in briefly last spring. **Peter Rotundo** is going to China to teach English for a year, and **Clare Kasemset** is still working at Apple on productivity apps for the iPhone and iPad. She has been helping organize a ballroom dancing club at Apple, and visited South Africa and Victoria Falls with her family in July.

Finally, the South continues to be bumpin' with Andover news. **Lindsay Baker**, Lizzy Maxwell, Cassie Tognoni, **Lee Rotenberg**, and **Charlotte MacMillan** reunited in Sea Island, Ga., for a girls' weekend by the beach, and **Kyle Kucharski** wrapped up a strong hockey season with the Gwinnett Gladiators, an affiliate of the Atlanta Thrashers. **Brittany Kaiser**, **Vanessa Parkinson de Castro**, Sarah Hong, **Clarissa Deng**, **Hee-Jin Chang**, and **Thameka Thompson** were all in New Orleans for Mardi Gras, where they met Thameka's family and enjoyed some good ol' Southern cooking. They also went to Riverwalk and rode the ferry.

As for us, **Matt Brennan** and **Alex Lebow**, we are excited to welcome **Nathan Kellogg** to the Crescent City: he'll be relocating here with Meg Coffin '03 for a job at KIPP New Orleans Leadership Academy. **Ben Hoerner** will be a teacher mentor at Teach for America's summer institute in Atlanta before starting law school in the fall. After finishing Teach for America, we rewarded ourselves with a little traveling: Lebow went canyoneering in Utah, and Matt hit Turkey, Greece, and the Balkans. We're both sticking with the Big Easy—and each other—for the

long haul, Lebow in Mayor Mitch Landrieu's office and Matt as a PhD candidate in history at Tulane. As always, visitors are welcome. You can join us for a bourbon on the porch. Much love.

2006

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Welcome to the 2006 Fifth Reunion issue!

I have returned to sunny California since our brief, three-day stint back at our beloved Andover. It was wonderful to see more than half of the Class of 2006 participate in our first high-school reunion. For those of you not present, we missed you so, and hope to see you at our 10th (eek!) Reunion! The majority of our class arrived Friday and schmoozed on the Great Lawn until the wine reception outside of Borden Gym and dinner in the Cage. The weather was fantastic, the sundresses were on, friends were reunited, and the drink tickets were spent! Though much of the campus remains the same—OWHL's Garver Room and children's corner, SamPhil Hall—much of the campus has changed, but none as drastically as Paresky Commons.

After dinner on Friday, 2006 bonded at a get-together hosted by the lovely **Tess Scott**. I caught up with most of the attendees by this point, but was pleasantly surprised by the fresh faces I saw Saturday. You would think at some point you would have seen everyone you thought you would see, but there's always the late arrival to stir up excitement. Most in our class stayed at the Holiday Inn Express in Lawrence, while others stayed with friends in the area.

Saturday brought morning classes (many of which were missed) and a variety of events at the Peabody Museum, the Addison Gallery, and the Andover Inn. Andover hosted a class-specific dinner in the gym, where we took our 2006 Fifth Reunion photograph! This catered event was followed by "music and conversation" in the Borden gym, followed by—I kid you not—a dance. In the Borden gym. As we relived our glory days of high school revelry, complete with Journey's "Don't Stop Believin'," we laughed at how it felt like nothing had changed, and everything was as it was five years ago—but this time with some wine and beer! Sunday brought sadness as people checked out of the hotel and returned to their respective homes, with promises of returning and doing it all again five years from now. Our classmates are doing amazing things around the world, many in finance and consulting, others in music, school, or teaching. I certainly had a fantastic Reunion Weekend, and hope everyone who attended did as well. Read on for the things 2006 is doing, at least as much as I could write down!

Jeff Zhou, **Blake Hinckley**, **Matt Kahn**, and **Susan Ho** all work for Boston Consulting Group, with Jeff based in Miami, Blake and Matt in Boston, and Susan in New York City. Also in consulting is **Andrea Coravos**, who works for a solar consulting company in Houston, and **Andrew Ostroff**, who will be at Deloitte in the DC area after having just graduated. **Jonathan** "Figgy" **Figueroa** also consults in DC, at Booz Allen Hamilton. **Colin Touhey**, like Andrea, is also employed by a solar company. After graduating from the University of California, Berkeley, **Emily Frumberg** has since moved to DC to work in politics. **Kate Connors** likewise works in DC, for a public relations firm.

In the finance sector, **Virginia Sweeney** works in NYC for JP Morgan, as does **Parag Khandelwal**. After working at JP Morgan in London, **Dina Burkitbayeva** is pursuing consulting as her next venture. **Anna Ho** and **Gordon Murphy** are also in NYC, working in sales and trading. **Faaez Jafarey** also works in sales and trading, but in Connecticut. In investment banking, we find a few of our classmates at Goldman Sachs: **Paul Engelhardt**, **James Watson**, and **Sean Hamilton**. James will soon move to San Francisco to work for a company called PTG. **Ishani Vellodi** also serves as an investment banker based out of NYC.

Likewise moving to SF, we have **Pumi Maqubela**, who will work for an energy company near Stanford University. Pumi may run into **Sam Weiss**, a current graduate student at Stanford University in the mechanical engineering department. Unfortunately, due to taking his first year exams, **Isaac Opper** was unable to make Reunion Weekend, but has successfully completed his first year of graduate school at Stanford. **Mia Kanak**, though in Japan at the time of reunion, will soon relocate to Stanford as well, to begin medical school. Also moving to California is **Jungmin Son**, who just completed a degree at the Rhode Island School of Design. **Alyssa Hill** is similarly in the California area, since her parents recently moved to Pebble Beach. **Jennifer Meacham** has been in the SF Bay Area for a while, working for Google in the South Bay. In southern California, we find **Desmond Bonhomme-Isaiah**, who is developing his music career. **Ben Kuller** will soon move to Los Angeles to pursue directing, after having recently graduated from Purdue University.

Aside from our classmates in the finance and banking realms, we find many others living in the Big Apple: **Sarah McLean** is with a nonprofit; **Caroline Towbin** helps with a start-up company after graduating from Middlebury College; **Aaron Weisz** works for "60 Minutes"; **Cornelia Wolcott** conducts public relations; **John Badman** works for a law firm and will soon pursue law school; after finishing at Barnard College, **Rosie duPont** is in the performing arts and still plays the fiddle; **Michelle Miao** hopes to apply to law school after graduating from New York University and working as a legal assistant; and **Jackie Price** works at a school in Harlem. **Sam Woolford** is teaching science to elementary school kids in Providence, R.I., and **Lucretia Witte** is in the Teach For America program in Connecticut. **Mike Crivaro** and **Katie Faulkner** were both teaching fellows at Andover. Mike is leaving for a two-year master's degree in computational linguistics. **T.J. Thompson** works at a bank in Providence, but is hoping to move to Boston in the near future. **Sarah Thomas**, on the other hand, is already in Boston, working for a start-up with associated partners in North Carolina and Japan. Also around Boston are **Mike McMahon** and **Danny Clark**; Mike works for an engineering company while Danny works for a construction company. **Alison Occhiuti** helps run clinical trials in and around Boston.

Many of our other classmates are working toward advanced degrees: Maggie Reich is in medical school at the University of Texas; **Rajeev Saxena** is in the MD-MBA program at Tufts University; **Ford Anderson** is at the University of Wisconsin in international service; **Pawina Jiramongkolchai** is in her second year of medical school; **Palmer Rampell** will complete a PhD program in English at Yale University; **David Heighington** is studying to become a priest; **Sarah Dowd** will obtain a PhD degree in chemistry from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign; **Justin Lee** is pursuing an MD-PhD degree from Columbia University, working in neuroscience after impressively completing undergrad at Georgetown in three years; **Dan Taylor** is in DC as part of his graduate school experience in political science; **George Pratt** is at MIT working toward a PhD degree under the father of bioengineering, Robert Langer; **Laura Ferraro** is in medical school at the University of Massachusetts; **Anne Renner** is obtaining a master's degree in translation in Farsi (Persian), French, and Spanish; **Edwin Kulubya** will begin medical school at the University of Southern California after having worked for a year in NYC; **Sam Cartmell** is still at Yale University, working toward a postbaccalaureate degree in a cognitive science lab; after having worked for a year at a law firm, **Joey Lokitis** will begin law school at Northeastern University; **Kat Chen** will begin medical school in the fall at the University of Rochester, where **Justin Wu** is completing a doctorate in sports medicine after having been at Ithaca College for three years. Kat Chen was previously working for an orthopedic research lab in NYC, where she was a coworker of **Tony Christiano**. **Amy Prosper** just completed undergrad and is considering medical school, while **Emma Dorsey** will pursue nursing after a service trip to Honduras. Emma previously worked as a legal assistant. Also keeping to universities are **Ben Levenback** and **James Kelly**; Ben works in a radiology lab at the University of Pennsylvania, while James helps with the endowment at Wake Forest University. **Fred Wright** similarly works at the University of Connecticut, conducting research for the Department of Defense.

Melissa McDonald recently returned from Moldova, while **Lauren Bissell** finished up at the American University in France and is now working out of Austin, Texas. **Julia Littlefield**, on the

other hand, will soon move to Austria to continue her German studies after completing undergrad at Bowdoin College.

David Giller recently tried out for the NFL as a free agent, at the position of long snapper; Dave played college football at Vanderbilt University in Nashville. In Philadelphia, **Martha Durant** works at the Campbell Soup Company. Finally, **Simon Keyes** works for IBM in Princeton, N.J.

Until next time, '06! Hope you all enjoyed Reunion Weekend! Much love, Jeni.

2007

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It's been an exciting few months, as most of the Class of 2007 moves on from college. Congratulations! Here's what comes next: **Molly Ozimek-Maier**, **Dave Toropov**, **Catie Shaw**, and **Annie Boylan** caught up at Annie's graduation party. **Courtney Fiske** completed a thesis exploring experimental 1970s French film; she will work in NYC this summer at Artforum. **Kelly Chang**, doing marketing for First Republic Bank, will also be in NYC, as will **Ben Landy**, who will work for the Century Foundation and live downtown with **Matt Villanueva**. Look for **Katharine Matsumoto** in the city, too, once she completes graphic design classes at RISD. Katharine and **Colleen Thurman** are entering into exploratory talks on a potential cookbook.

Carolyn Pollard is headed to Stamford, Conn., pursuing a career at the Royal Bank of Scotland (RBS). **Sarah Gardner** is ambitiously moving on from her undergraduate degree to complete graduate work at the University of Vermont School of Medicine.

Cece Yu is the creative and user interface director of EduLender.com and will join Chicago's Booth School of Business MBA program in 2013. **Nat Lavin** works for Yelp in Scottsdale, Ariz. **Emily Kennedy** will start work in June for an environmental consulting firm near Baltimore.

Izzy Cannell will pursue graduate work in urban planning after a year off. **Becky Greenberg** begins work for Teach for America in NYC this fall; she met up in Jerusalem this spring with **Emma Wood**, **Catherine Crooke**, and **Paz Mendez Hodes** for the wedding of **Danielle Rothman**. **Becky Agostino** will also be with Teach for America in NYC, at Democracy Prep Public Schools. **Komaki Foster** will travel through North India this summer and work in New Delhi; later she plans to return to Japan to assist with post-tsunami efforts.

Olivia Pei anticipates a summer in Ethiopia doing development consulting and thesis research; in June 2012 she will tour Europe with her choir. In recent months, she saw several old classmates: **Prateek Kumar**, **Alexandra Zindman**, **Chizorom Izeogu**, **Gary Cao**, **Clara Wilder**, **Henry Yin**, and **Thao Nguyen**. Henry will work in Beijing starting in August and invites all to visit. Thao currently works for the State Department; next year she heads to Harvard's Kennedy School for a master's program.

Nat Flagg is attempting to publish his undergraduate anthropology thesis. This summer, he will make a road trip from Portland, Ore., to New York, and will later start work at the YU contemporary art center in Portland. He has tentative plans to create an intentional art community.

Joy Joung begins work for the Department of Defense this year. She expects to see **Kayla Lawson** this summer in Providence. In her final year at Trinity College, Kayla brought the lacrosse team to its first NESCAC championship. She travels to Indonesia in August to teach English as a Fulbright scholar. **Lauren Jackson** will divide her summer between Boston, Arizona, and Tanzania; next year she will do a yearlong missionary and ministry training school.

Allison Callery begins a master's program this fall at Georgetown University's Edmund A. Walsh School of Foreign Service. She currently interns at the TSA in DC. **A.J. Charles** lives in Houston, where he looks forward to starting a career at the energy-trading desk of ConocoPhillips.

Danny Silk is off to Cambodia for a yearlong fellowship and thus will regretfully be unable to attend our Fifth Reunion. No word on whether **James Freeman** will be acting president for the reunion. **Jocelyn Gully** will work at a youth center for the summer; in the fall she heads to DC to pursue a career in disaster relief. **Amy Fenstermacher** will also be in DC, working as a consultant at Booz Allen Hamilton.

David Curtis ran into **Noah Warren** and **Maura Mulroy** in Myrtle Beach, S.C., this spring. Before he heads to London to teach classics at St. Paul's School next year, David will spend the summer with Noah and **Lee Dionne** sailing boats in Nova Scotia. In the fall, Noah heads to Cuba to write poetry. **Conner Stoldt** also saw David in Myrtle Beach, where the two reminisced on good times had. Conner begins working for Ernst & Young this fall in Charlotte, N.C., and encourages visitors.

Miles Silverman is working in the Time Lab at UCLA this summer attempting to send particles back in time by miniscule intervals, after which he will pursue a doctorate in chemistry at UCLA. **Sam Gould** and **Alex Schwartz** visited him this spring in Tennessee, where they sang karaoke and watched ultimate Frisbee. In related news, **Jonah Guerin** is currently pursuing professional ultimate Frisbee.

Katy Ebbert received the runner-up prize in this year's Miss Evanston beauty pageant, but is focusing her energies toward her true passion, molecular biology.

In May, **Katie Morris** ran into **Ben Feng** while watching **Trevor Sanders** play Frisbee at the USA Ultimate College Championships in Boulder, Colo. Trevor's team placed 10th. Katie will live and work in Boston next year; she enjoyed spring break with **Steph Marton**. Steph travels to Singapore and India this summer before moving to Chicago to work for Boston Consulting Group.

Becca Waldo attended the NCAA rowing championships at Sacramento State; her team placed second. While there, she saw **Liv Coffey** and **Rachel Rauh** from Harvard and **Erika Roddy** and **Carly Villareal** from Stanford. Becca returns to California this summer as a wilderness ranger in the Sierra National Forest. **Rosemary Bailey** started clinical research on MS at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston. **Lilli Stein** will act this summer in *The Spoils*, an off-Broadway production with the Potomac Theatre Project. —Catherine

2008

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Although we miss everyone, we are glad to note how busy everyone has been!

Kyle Ofori and **Kevin Ofori** drove out to Northwestern University from Ohio to visit **Lawrence Dai**. They "painted the town of Chicago red" and saw the film *The Tree of Life* together.

Alex Park, **Graham Miao**, and **Tony Zou** enjoy playing for Columbia's varsity squash team together after playing on the squash team at Andover. **Harrison Hart** and **Trevor Gulick-Stutz** made the trip across the Connecticut River to have pan-

cakes with **Jordan Bach-Lombardo** at his home in Thetford, Vt.

Abi Pollokoff has been making up for her lack of reunions with her musical endeavors. She recorded and produced an album over the summer under her stage name, Abi Aronson!

Becca Bendetson saw **Lillian Reape** and **Gustavo Tavares** in Beijing. She and Lillian also saw Alex Du '10 and **Larry Zhou** at a nightclub called Vic's.

Sarah Boylan's softball team won the NESCAC championship for the first time in school history and they also made their first NCAA appearance. Congratulations!

Jessica Frey joined Wellesley College Crew her freshman fall as a novice rower, and she has continued rowing this year. Her boat made it to the NCAA tournament where they finished third (the best finish of an athletic team in Wellesley's history). Jessica also saw **Megan Farquhar**, **Salena Casha**, and **Marianna Jordan** at Starbucks in Andover earlier this summer. She hung out with **Eliza Campbell**, **Lauren Wilmarth**, and **Marianna Jordan** after going to the Andover promenade. Jessica also ran into **Emily Wei** at the ECAC Rowing Championships.

Michael McDonagh, **Anthony Morlani**, **Theo Lederfine Paskal**, **Brian Russell**, **Ryan Heavey**, and **Liza Duble** went into Boston for game 7 of the NHL Eastern Conference finals.

Chelsea Carlson, **Caroline Colombo**, Dominic Dejesus '10, **Carl Jackson**, **Bowen Qiu**, and **Jean Fang** caught up over dinner recently. Jean also watched Caroline Colombo, Anna Fang '10, and Sean Beckett '08 "tear up the contra-dance floor in Concord, Mass., last week." This summer, Jean is doing research in food science at Cornell, where she hopes to see **Yiwei Li** and **Ryan Morris**. Jean also spent a couple of days in New Orleans for an Institute of Food Technologists Conference, and is flying out to San Francisco to visit **Mide Babatunde** at Google.

Mathilde Gracia went to Boston in February for the Harvard National Model UN conference, and she managed to visit many people studying in the area. She saw **Arun Saigal** and **Teddy Louis** in MIT, and **Morgan Healey** and **Nathalie Monecke** at BC. She also managed to stay overnight with **Jennifer Fan** and grab coffee with **Will Thompson-Butler** and **Daniah Missmar**. She and **Renata Sanchez de Lollano** plan to spend some time in Barcelona, Spain, at Renata's beachhouse. Mathilde is going to study in Santiago, Chile, next year starting in August, and everyone is welcome to visit her there.

Georgina Norton left Rice in Houston to study at NYU and live on the Upper East Side. She is running track and already holds two school records on relay teams! She reportedly took it easy this summer, "working at a running store and hanging out in the city."

Aubrey Zimmerling will be teaching in Denver at the Challenge Foundation, a scholarship program for bright but underprivileged students in grades 6-12. She is still running track and cross-country for the Claremont-Mudd-Scripps athletic program. Her team was the SCIAC Conference Champion this spring!

Gustavo Tavares is spending the summer in Santo Domingo interning at the American Chamber of Commerce, all the while swimming and drinking from coconuts on the beaches during off hours. He will be in Provence, France, at the beginning of August.

This summer, **Emily Wei** is conducting research in the Chesapeake Bay through a program at the marine science school at William and Mary.

In May, **Taryn Wiens** stayed at **Hanna Gully**'s house in Andover and saw the Gully family as well as **Julia MacNelly** and **Eli Grober**. They also celebrated **Anabel Bacon**'s birthday together. Taryn also met up with **Anisah Giansiracusa**, **Nette Oot**, **Danica Mitchell**, and **Sophie Shimer** in New York in May. Taryn just started at Colorado College, which she writes "is really swell, except that there are no PA kids anywhere nearby."

Brooks Dyroff is still playing hockey for Boston College. He is rooming with Chris Kreider '10 for the summer and lives down the hall from Robert Vardaro '10. Brooks is studying sport psychology and working on expanding CEO 4 Teens, a nonprofit organization he cofounded to create educational opportunities for teens. He was honored with the Hockey Humanitarian Award for work with CEO 4 Teens. Congratulations! Brooks writes, "*Non-Sibi* has been one of the most influential quotes of my life."

Our very own Wesleyan hockey players, **Nick Craven** and **Glenn Stowell**, have been named to the NESCAC Winter All-Academic Team, joining Stephanie Clegg '08 from Amherst. Congratulations to them!

I, **Alex McHale**, finished another great year in New York. If any of you find yourself in New York this summer, consider yourself invited to visit me. I hope college has been kind to all of you. I think of you all fondly.

2010

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J.P. Harrington finished his first year at Dartmouth as a student of economics and the mathematics of social science. He has chosen these subjects so that he may do original quantitative research on how the economy, social mood, and history are interlinked. This summer he is traveling to Brazil to learn Portuguese and study how the country has economically developed. Outside of his classes, J.P. is involved in regional and national politics, both in the group College Republicans and by writing for the *Dartmouth Review*. In early May alone he had the chance to meet John Huntsman and Ron Paul, with many more to follow, he's sure. He's also enjoyed playing squash with **Andrew Li** and **Randy Li** and spending time with his brother Asa Harrington '09

At NYU **Matt Renner** continues his study of studio art, exploring different options for a concentration around digital art and graphic design. This summer he has three different job opportunities and is perusing his hobby of music production by recording the extended-play for the band Wall of the Fallen and performing as their rhythm guitarist. At NYU he's enjoyed spending time with **Emelyn Chew**, **Michael Ma**, Larry Zhou '09, Mali Bowers '09, and **Shefali Lohia**. He's also enjoyed staying with **Geoffrey Green** and **Anthony White** while they're both spending time in the city.

Finishing her freshman year at Brown, **Helen Lord** plans on majoring in either neuroscience or chemistry after taking a great organic chemistry class last term. This summer she's going to Europe for three weeks with **Caroline Kaufman** and **Sara Bakrow**. She's then working as a sailing coach on Cape Cod for the rest of the summer. At Brown she's enjoyed sailing with Louisa Chafee '09 and Ashley Noble '09, and seeing many other Andover alumni in the Providence area.

Mia Rossi finished a fantastic year at Wesleyan University and is looking forward to a long and busy summer in the Boston area interning, working part-time, helping in her parents' veterinary clinic in Salem, Mass., and potentially embarking on a road trip to New Mexico. At Wesleyan she's enjoyed her first year of the preveterinary curriculum and hopes to major in English and perhaps also biology and physics. Outside of class she's gotten to know many extraordinary people, including her girlfriend Izzy, learned to play on the drum kit, and participated in the university's famous Zonker Harris Day. She's also visited New York City several times to see Michael Ma and his many very cool friends.

Aditya Mithal had a fantastic year in India and working at a hospital in New Delhi. He looked forward to spending the summer back in the U.S., taking courses and catching up with friends. He will attend Johns Hopkins as a freshman in the fall.

Matt Lawlor enjoyed his first year of college. He

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www.andover.edu

Faculty Emeriti Attend Reunion

Faculty Emeriti attending the annual meeting during Reunion Weekend include, from left, Wendy and Jack Richards, Rabbi Everett Gendler, and Don Abbott.

joined the powerlifting and rugby teams. He plans to return to Yale during the summer yo get ahead of his credit requirements.

In late May, **Josh T. Feng** made a trip back to Andover after a wonderful freshman year at Emory University in Atlanta. Back at Andover, he played in the annual unofficial Blue Steel alumni game along with Eli Grober '09, Alex Choi '09, and others; worked with Ms. Russell and **Geoff Kwok** in the Green Moveout, recycling and cleaning out dorms; and attended Commencement 2011. While there, he also spent time with fellow classmates, including **Tyler Bond**, **Andrew S. Lee**, and **Faiyad Ahmad**, among others.

Before his trip to Andover, Andrew S. Lee competed in his third triathlon of the year. He is taking an intensive EMT course this summer at Boston University.

Kelsey Lim just completed the infamous Freshman Foundation year at RISD and cannot wait to start as a graphic design major next fall. She will be spending the summer in Providence, R.I., with a few friends, working as a teaching assistant for RISD's precollege program, as well as a few other jobs. She will also have an apartment in Providence all to herself, so if anyone is in the area, they are welcome to visit!

Annie Pates and Sara Bakrow were in the same economics class this semester at Boston College. They both regularly see **Bobby Vardaro** around on campus. Annie recently spent the weekend along with Andrew S. Lee and **Natalie Cheng** at Tyler Bond's house. They all met up with Presidential Scholar **Bobby Chen** and **Kyul Rhee** in Boston for lunch. Annie then went to the beach with **Lily Shaffer** and **Mia Pecora**. Annie also recently saw **Tom Hamel** in Boston; Tom played varsity basketball at Harvard this year.

2011

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Editor's note: Welcome to the class notes for PA's newest alums! Please send your class secretaries (above) lots of news to share with classmates.

FACULTY EMERITI/AE

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Although the scribes were unable to attend, our gang was very well represented at this year's Emeriti Luncheon hosted by Becky and **Elwin Sykes** in May.

Cristina Rubio surely won the prize for the longest trip to reach the luncheon, arriving from Spain in time for the event and to then spend the summer with her daughter's family in Andover.

Francesca Piana, who divides her time between Arlington, Mass., and Ecuador, reported, "As always, it was great to see so many of our dear colleagues." She has a chance to stay in touch with a good number of current and former faculty members, including **Hale Sturges** and **Philip Zaeder**, as all three are presenters at the Beacon Hill Seminars. "I am very grateful that Hale introduced me to this group. Last fall, I conducted a seminar on García Márquez. It was a lot of fun; the students are interested and interesting. I am looking forward to conducting another seminar next fall on Jorge Luis Borges." Francesca also had a wonderful opportunity to work with current PA students when Carroll Perry invited her to lecture in his Latin American course this spring.

John McMurray has also been busy teaching—when he isn't making sculptures for the five acres he and **Caryl** call home on the shore in Addison, Maine. John has been teaching art classes in the local senior college and conducting workshops both in his studio and in nearby towns. After taking some writing courses himself, he has also self-published three books.

Celebrations were in order this spring as **Neil** and **Betsey Cullen** welcomed their newest grandchild, a third daughter for Doug '93 and wife Rachel. **Audrey Hoitsma** attended the wedding of her eldest grandson. The bride and groom, both U.S. Marines, were married in Queenstown, Md. Audrey has also been quite busy with her ongoing volunteer work at Colonial Williamsburg and Bruton Parish Church, and she is planning to participate in a Road Scholar program at Natural Bridge, Va., this summer. Meanwhile, the Cullens enjoyed a spring excursion to the Galapagos Islands and Machu Picchu: "The blue-footed boobies, their fellow island fauna, the Incan ruins, and the Peruvian present all made for a memorable trip."

Like the rest of us in New England, **Derek Williams** had plenty of snow in East Hartwick, Vt., this past winter and went through a ton of firewood. Along the way, he also took a month-long course to become an EMT and plans to join the Hartwick rescue squad. He's also been to Colorado and North Carolina to visit family, had an eye-

opening trip to Venezuela, and traveled to France this spring with all four grandkids.

Meredith Price, who has been tutoring Lawrence High students and others through the Adelante program for a number of years, is now working on a plan to tutor residents of the Habitat for Humanity homes in Lawrence. He is also writing for the Merrimack Valley Habitat newsletter.

Congratulations to former CAMD dean **Bobby Edwards**, who was recently named head of the lower school at the McLean School of Maryland. Bobby enjoyed attending Reunion Weekend at Andover.

A delightful note from **John Chivers** highlights a busy life for him and **Mary** in Wentworth, N.H. Despite a sense of being "glued to my tractor both winter and summer, plowing almost every day because of drifting snow November to March and mowing 17 acres during the growing season," John still has time to play banjo in a Dixieland band. After a four-year gig with his own trio, The Granite Gumbo, he now plays with The Granite State Stompers, making wonderful music all around the state. John also writes, "Mary's vegetable and flower gardens are magnificent; she is singing in a fine chorus, writing and reading poetry, leading and attending book groups, and providing me and guests with her grand cooking." They are considering a move to warmer climes for a month or two next winter, presumably taking along their newest addition to the family, a cat by the name of Charlie Chaplin Chivers.

Simeon Hyde reports that a mostly cool, wet spring in Portland, Ore., has brought on oversized growth and splendid flowering of plants from around the world, all of which seem to flourish in that area. Wife **Ann**'s gardening efforts are being well rewarded. Sim's art showing in February was a success, and he continues his work for their Friends Meeting. He and Ann are deciding to cut back on some things that enrich but also complicate their lives—to wit, the sale of their sailboat, a source of much enjoyment over the years. "Ann and I still find joy in life with happy memories and the loving support of family and friends, though it is sad to see so many of them depart."

Reading of **Sam Anderson**'s departure in last issue's In Memoriam section prompted Paul Penniman '75 to write this wonderful note: "My classmates and I had a special fondness for Mr. Anderson. He was 'old school,' but he was genuine. I had four French teachers in four years at two different schools, and he by far made the subject the most interesting and understandable, to those of us for whom French was not our first choice. At the end of the year (in 1974), we slobs all got dressed up on the last day in jackets and ties. He was so pleased you cannot imagine. It was our tribute to someone who did appreciate teaching and learning to the max."

So let us close with a salute to all who spend their lifetimes in pursuit of teaching and learning to the max.

Faculty Emeriti Luncheon

A strong turnout at May's Emeriti Luncheon hosted by Becky and Elwin Sykes included, from left, Susan Stott, Nancy Sizer, Sylvia Thayer Zaeder '54, and Elaine and Carroll Bailey.

Attending the Emeriti Luncheon are, from left, Larry Powell, Philip Zaeder, Jack Richards, and Carl Krumpe.

ABBOT AND PHILLIPS

1932

Roger A. Krey
Wolfeboro, N.H.; Dec. 6, 2010

1933

John Badman
Vero Beach, Fla.; March 19, 2011

1934

John F.P. Hill
Nashville, Tenn.; Feb. 20, 2011

James B. Knowles
South Londonderry, Vt.; April 13, 2011

James Knowles graduated from Yale in 1938 and was soon employed at Union Carbide Corporation. When World War II broke out he enlisted in the U.S. Army. Mr. Knowles served on the Field Artillery Board at Fort Bragg (N.C.) before serving in Military Intelligence in Southeast Asia with the rank of major. He was awarded a Bronze Star for bravery under fire. After the war he rejoined Union Carbide. In 1962 in Greenwich, Conn.—where he had lived since 1928—he started a company that elped develop small businesses. In 1972 he moved to South Londonderry, Vt.

Elected to the board of trustees of the Episcopal Church Pension Fund in 1959, Mr. Knowles served for 32 years, retiring in 1991. For his last 11 years on the fund's board, he was vice chairman, the highest position available to a layperson.

Mr. Knowles was a highly regarded amateur golfer. A lifetime emeritus member of the U.S. Senior Golf Association, he won its tournament championship in 1971 and 1974 and was the club champion 10 times at the Round Hill Club in Greenwich, also serving as its president. After moving to Vermont, he was club champion five times and senior champion three times at the Ekwanok Country Club in Manchester. He was honored by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews (Scotland) with a lifetime membership.

One of the original founding board members of Mountain Valley Medical Clinic of Londonderry, Vt., Mr. Knowles also was an original bondholder of the Stratton Mountain Corporation.

His wife of 72 years, Phoebe, and two children predeceased him. He is survived by son James Jr. '61; two daughters, Rev. Marnie Keator and Nancy Knowles; nine grandchildren, including James III '97; and 11 great-grandchildren.

1937

Thomas T. Church
Bethlehem, Pa.; June 13, 2011

Kimball A. Loring Jr.
North Andover, Mass.; April 22, 2011

Charles E. Rounds
Scituate, Mass.; Jan. 15, 2011

1938

A. Thomas Conlin
Whittier, Calif.; Nov. 15, 2010

A. Thomas Conlin had a penchant for mathematics and lacrosse at both Andover and Harvard. He enrolled in the Navy ROTC program while at Harvard and upon graduation was commissioned and assigned to the USS *Simpson* in the North Atlantic.

Reassigned to the South Pacific on the USS *Gansevoort*, Executive Officer Conlin was on the bridge when the destroyer was hit by a kamikaze. All steering control, electronics, and communications were lost, and 34 crew members perished. Steering from the engine room and navigating by the stars, he and his remaining crew—though virtual sitting ducks—limped the ship across the Pacific and made it back to Pearl Harbor. In 1981 he retired as Commander, USNR.

Tom met his wife-to-be, Kee, at an officer's club. He began his business career with the Campbell Soup Company and in 1959 joined Hunt-Wesson Foods, expanding its can-making division into the United Can Company, of which he was the CEO. After retiring in 1984 he earned a PhD degree in history. Well-versed in a number of languages, Tom enjoyed discussing the etymology of words. He ran his first of many marathons at age 60.

Tom was interred with full military honors. He is survived by his son James '69, daughter Nancy Conlin Wyatt, brother Richard, three grandchildren, and five nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his wife, Kee, and son Robert '66.

—James A. Conlin '69

George C. Tooker
Hartland, Vt.; March 27, 2011

Artist George Tooker is best known for his haunting Kafkaesque tableaux. In his painting *Government Bureau*, people line up at cashier-like windows, each greeted by the same disembodied face. In *Landscape with Figures*, they sit in a maze of tiny cubicles, over which only the tops of their heads can be seen. In other works, such as *Subway*, featured in an Addison Gallery retrospective in 1994, they fearfully roam endless spaces. As a master of conceiving settings that best conveyed a mood of 20th-century anxiety and alienation, Mr. Tooker's talents were rarely matched. He was 90 when he died at his home in Vermont.

Mr. Tooker was not part of the canon the art critics of the 1960s and '70s wrote about; his symbolic, or magic, realism was eclipsed by that era's trend toward abstraction. In the 1980s, however, he was rediscovered by a younger generation of artists, critics, and curators who embraced him as one of the most distinctive and mysterious American painters of the 20th century.

"These are powerful pictures that will stay in the public consciousness," said Thomas Garver, author of the monograph *George Tooker*. "Everyone can relate to those faceless situations, even if it's just standing in line waiting to apply for a driver's license."

While a student at Andover, Mr. Tooker first became aware of the work of artist Reginald Marsh while browsing through the Addison Gallery's collection. He wanted to go to art school, but to please his parents he entered Harvard and studied English. After graduating in 1942, he enlisted in the Marine Corps' officer candidate school, but later resigned due to a recurring medical problem. He later was able to study with Marsh at the Art Students League of New York.

Tooker retrospectives have been mounted at many other prestigious institutions, including the Fine Arts Museum of San Francisco; the Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago; the Whitney Museum of American Art, New York; and the Indianapolis Museum of Art.

He is survived by his sister, Mary Tooker Graham.

1939

Edward Bradley
Potomac, Md.; Nov. 14, 2010

Elias Clark
Hamden, Conn.; June 11, 2011

Richard G. Mintz
Boston, Mass.; April 20, 2011

Richard Mintz, a pillar of Boston's legal community, practiced law for more than 60 years at Mintz, Levin, Cohn, Ferris, Glovsky and Popeo, PC, in Boston. He was honored posthumously with the Massachusetts Bar Association's Centennial Award in May. The award is given to persons of "extraordinary achievement" in the practice of law. The firm's chairman, Robert Popeo, was quoted at the time of Mintz's death by the *Boston Herald*: "What made him unique is that people were always more important than any transaction." His concern for people, Popeo added, "imbued in the firm a culture that will last long beyond his memory."

A native of Boston's North End, Mr. Mintz lived in and around Boston most of his life. He matriculated at Harvard College and, when World War II broke out, put his education on hold to serve as a naval aviator.

After graduation from Harvard Law School he worked at Mintz Levin and Cohen, a small firm at which his father was one of three partners. The younger Mintz helped expand the firm to today's nearly 500 lawyers in eight offices from Los Angeles to London.

Mr. Mintz served as chapter chair and board member of the American Jewish Committee, lawyer division chair of the Combined Jewish Philanthropies of Greater Boston, and president and board member of Vilna Shul, Boston's center for Jewish culture. He also served on the board of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution, one of many organizations for which he volunteered.

A Class of 1939 agent, a head agent, a non sibi agent, and a reunion gift committee leader, Mr. Mintz also established an endowed scholarship, the Leonard F. James–Arthur B. Darling Memorial Fund, named in honor of his esteemed Andover teachers.

He is survived by his wife, Evvajean; daughters

Patricia and Amy; stepchildren James and Valarie Malter; and three grandchildren.

George Oliva Jr.
Kirtland Hills, Ohio; April 24, 2011

George Oliva Jr., the father of six children, sent three of his sons to Andover. A grandson and a niece are alumni, and a granddaughter currently attends. In the Academy's *non sibi* tradition, he founded and was a member of the Northern Ohio Alumni Association, served on the Alumni Council for two terms, raised funds as class head agent for two terms, and served on the Andover Development Board. His volunteerism spilled over into his community, where he served several nonprofit organizations. He was on the board of trustees of the Hawken School, Foxcroft Academy, Connecticut College, the Cleveland Museum of Art, and the Cleveland Play House. He also served as a board member of the Huntington National Bank in Columbus.

Mr. Oliva graduated from Princeton and received an LLB degree from Fordham University School of Law. He served in the U.S. Army before following his father, George, into the advertising business. He worked for 20 years for such companies as Fuller & Smith & Ross and McCann-Erickson. He was president of General Pictures Corp. of Cleveland for more than 10 years.

Beginning his career in radio management in 1965 with the purchase of WPAX-FM in Thomasville, Ga., he subsequently bought three additional stations in the south and two more in Cleveland. He retired as chair of the Oliva Company in Kirtland Hills, Ohio.

Principal among Mr. Oliva's many gifts to Andover were the establishment of the Oliva Teaching Fellowship and the George Oliva Jr. gift annuity, and support for The Campaign for Andover and the renovation of George Washington Hall.

He is survived by his wife, Pamela; children George III '73, Mark '78, Tod '83, Leigh, Katharine, and Lyn; and 17 grandchildren. He was predeceased by his first wife, Gertrude, of 35 years, whom he married in 1953. The family asks those who wish to do so to make a donation in his name to Phillips Academy's Oliva Teaching Fellowship.

John N. Walsh Jr.
Buffalo, N.Y.; Sept. 17, 2010

John N. Walsh Jr., a World War II veteran and former board chair of Walsh Duffield Insurance, died at age 89.

Following Andover, Mr. Walsh attended Yale. From 1942 to 1945, he was on shipboard duty in the U.S. Navy as an ensign on a subchaser in the Pacific. On April 1, 1945, the day his wife gave birth to their first child, he was participating in the invasion of Okinawa. He later served two more years during the Korean War aboard the USS *Turner* in the Mediterranean before retiring from the Navy as a lieutenant commander.

In addition to his work with his father, brother, and sons at the family insurance company, Mr. Walsh served on numerous corporate and civic boards and on many religious committees. He also led fundraising projects to benefit local schools. Over his lifetime, he received several civic awards and honors.

Mr. Walsh also served Andover in various capacities for many decades. His most frequent parting message to his children and grandchildren was *finis origine pendet*, the motto of his beloved alma mater.

Mr. Walsh is survived by his wife of 67 years, Sally; their four children, John III, Demi, Michael, and Theodore; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

—Sally Walsh

1940

Pierpont B. Buck
Ashburn, Va.; June 10, 2010

Richard T. Richards
Basking Ridge, N.J.; Dec. 25, 2010

1941

Antonio S. Falcon
Coral Gables, Fla.; May 28, 2011

George G.D. Rockwell
Southport, Conn.; June 19, 2011

William W. Sturges
Charlotte, N.C.; Jan. 3, 2011

1943

Eugene S. Bierer
Pinehurst, N.C.; March 18, 2011

Donald S. Burns
Bonsall, Calif.; May 9, 2011

Donald Snow Burns, one of three brothers who attended Phillips Academy in the 1940s, died at his home in California. He was 85.

After graduating from Andover, Mr. Burns immediately enlisted in the U.S. Navy and served three years in the Pacific Theater during World War II. He later attended Williams College and earned an MBA degree from the American Institute of Banking.

In the 1950s and 1960s he held several positions at the Ekco Products Co., a household products company in California, and served on its board of directors. In the 1970s he was a principal in several sales and leasing companies. His titles included president and chairman of Prestige Automotive Group (Porsche, Audi, Volkswagen, Datsun) and president of Oceania Leasing, Inc., which incorporated Oceania Helicopter Services, Inc., and Ocean Air, Puerto Rico. He also owned the California Sun Soccer Team and the Lawrence Winery in San Luis Obispo, Calif., and served on the boards of several businesses and educational institutions, including Newport Beach National Bank (as founding chairman), California State University, the Orme School of Arizona, and Rancho Santiago College Foundation. Concerned about juvenile drug abuse, he ran a drug prevention program for Newport Beach–area schools.

He was known for his generosity to charitable organizations, particularly those benefiting children and animals. He supported Andover generously over the years, and in 1979 the Burns Family Foundation established the Burns Family Bicentennial Scholarship for female students from Orange County, Calif. (It later was revised to provide financial aid to Native American students and for general scholarship aid.) Still awarded today, the Charles Snow Burns ('41) Poetry Prize was established in 1944 by Mr. Burns's mother to honor her son who was killed in an automobile accident.

Mr. Burns's survivors include his wife, Bettye; six daughters and a son; a stepson; and his brother Douglas '48. Other Andover family connections include his nephew Donald '74 and grandniece Eliza '06.

John D. Cullen
Naples, Fla.; March 19, 2011

Homer P. Hargrave Jr.
Chicago, Ill.; March 14, 2011

Anne Pearson
Byfield, Mass.; Feb. 1, 2010

Frederic G. Wessinger
Portland, Ore.; July 6, 1996

1944

John P. Prisley
Sterling, Va.; Dec. 31, 2010

1945

Ann Bushnell Bailey
Washington, D.C.; Sept. 25, 2010

Charles M. Gray
Chicago, Ill.; April 22, 2011

Anthony W. Steere
Simsbury, Conn.; Jan. 31, 2011

1946

Gilman F. Collier
Oakhurst, N.J.; Dec. 27, 2010

Donald E. McDonough
Olney, Md.; April 24, 2011

Duncan M. O'Brien
Denver, Colo.; Jan. 20, 2011

Muriel Greene Preston
Pembrokeshire, England; Sept. 18, 2009

1948

Gilbert Thomas Benson
Lake Oswego, Ore.; Jan. 24, 2011

Tom Benson graduated from Stanford and spent several years as a geologist with Texaco. He then earned a doctorate from Yale and began teaching at the University of Oregon in 1962. He moved to Lake Oswego in 1968 and spent the rest of his career as a professor of geology at Portland State University. Perhaps the most exciting moment in his professional life came in 1980 when Mount Saint Helens began erupting. He became the resident geologist for KATU-TV in Portland, appearing frequently in both local and national newscasts. Tom loved to travel; he led field trips to Hawaii and rafted

the Grand Canyon. European and American history also were a passion. Predeceased by his wife, Sally, in 2005, Tom is survived by his son Chet.

—Robert Segal '48

Richard G. Mason
Fripp Island, S.C.; Feb. 14, 2011

Dick Mason was a very talented and widely admired member of our class who came to Andover in his lower-middle year. He earned a bachelor's degree in industrial engineering at Yale and then enlisted in the U.S. Navy, where he served as a commissioned officer on the destroyer USS *Forrest B. Royal*. He later earned an MBA degree from Harvard Business School in 1957.

Dick started with and became vice president of manufacturing with Stanley Tools in New Britain, Conn., before joining the Ames Company in Parkersburg, W.V., where he served as president until his retirement in 1991. He also was president of the American Hardware Manufacturers Association.

What really set Dick apart was his astonishingly fine tenor voice and love of singing. Starting with the Andover Glee Club, he continued with the Yale Glee Club, "Spizzwinks(?)," and Whiffenpoofs. He sang for everything—from his dinner to dignitaries, including President George H.W. Bush '42—and was a member of numerous church choirs.

Dick was predeceased by his loving wife of 53 years, Joan. He is survived by three children and seven grandchildren.

—Dick White '48

Thomas S. Parsons
Cape May, N.J.; May 15, 2011

Richard M. Ross Jr.
Dallas, Pa.; Feb. 17, 2011

Rick Ross graduated from Cornell and spent two years in the U.S. Army before beginning a career in finance. He earned an MBA degree at New York University and tried the brokerage business before moving to investment counseling in Philadelphia. He joined the First National Bank of Wilkes-Barre in 1965, growing with the bank as it became First Eastern Corp. He became president and then served as chairman until his retirement. He was active in many charitable and industrial organizations. Rick possessed a gentle touch and a dry wit. He kept things in perspective and matters in their proper place. He loved fly-fishing, and, in particular, fly-fishing with his family. He married in 1952 and is survived by his wife, Kim, two children, and four grandchildren.

—Robert Segal '48

George A. Sager
Haut Rhin, France; Jan. 30, 2011

Born in Metz, France, George Sager spent senior year at Andover before going on to and graduating from Princeton. He had two brothers, one of whom died at the age of 10. George met Gen. Dwight Eisenhower and was deeply moved by his simplicity and warmth; he attempted to apply this attitude throughout his career in medicine, ultimately as medical director at Louis Pasteur Hospital in Colmar, France. George's dedication to medicine was rooted in wartime suffering and the untimely death of his younger brother. Although apprised of a life-threatening condition 55 years ago, George never faltered in his dedication to his work. Pasteur was a second home, and he was surrounded by staff and family in his last hours.

—Robert Segal '48

James E.F. Willard
Shepherdstown, W.Va.; March 12, 2011

Jim Willard went to Yale and later left school to join the Marine Corps and serve in Korea. Jim lived a solitary life and never married. Classmate Bill Miner, while sailing with a group of friends some years ago, picked up a mooring on Cape Cod one afternoon to escape from the fog. Bill rowed ashore to look around. When he poked his head into the yacht club he was surprised to see Jim; they had been in the same fraternity at Andover. They chatted, and Bill invited Jim to check out their yacht. Upon returning to the dock, Jim said good-bye, turned, and disappeared into the fog. He never said where he lived. Jim is survived by a niece, a nephew, and his brother Henry, who wrote, "I know he liked Andover."

—Robert Segal '48

1949

James H. Drass Jr.
Brentwood, Tenn.; April 28, 2009

Carlotita Gonzalez Mann
Pacific Palisades, Calif.; Jan. 8, 2011

1950

Edwin S. Weaver
Holyoke, Mass.; Dec. 12, 2010

Edwin Weaver, a chemistry professor at Mount Holyoke College for 40 years, a classical pianist, and a bass singer with the South Hadley (Mass.) Chorale for 17 years, died at age 77 after a long struggle with Alzheimer's disease.

Ed, whose father, Elbert Weaver, taught chemistry at Andover, earned a BS degree summa cum laude at Yale in 1954, and a PhD degree five years later at Cornell.

He is survived by his wife, Rita Starzyk; his five children and their families; and four stepchildren and their families. He also is survived by brothers Andrew '48, Elbert '55, and Allan '59. His first wife, Dretta, to whom he was married for 40 years, died in 1995.

—Eric Wentworth '50

1951

Roger P. Morgan
Bloomfield, Conn.; April 3, 2011

1952

Roger L. Hinkson
Concord, Mass.; June 18, 2011

As an Andover student, Roger was a varsity wrestler and winner of the Benner and Valpey Greek prizes; he also worked on the *Phillipian*, played JV football, and performed in the senior play. Roger attended Yale and then New York Medical College before serving as an Air Force captain in Turkey. He then began his 35-year practice in obstetrics and gynecology while still finding time to serve Andover as a class co-agent and member of Alumni Council. Roger and his wife, Maureen, attended virtually all of his Andover class reunions.

Roger retired in 1996 to spend more time with Maureen and to pursue his interests in squash, cycling, stamp collecting, model shipbuilding, gardening, and grandparenting. His closest friends, PA classmates Mike Bromberg and Ted Tyler, remember Roger's "humor, kindness, and decency," and his "great affection for Andover."

He is survived by his wife; son Roger '80; daughters Pamela Pierson and Monica Hughes; and four grandchildren, including Cameron Pierson '11. Roger's family has asked that donations in his memory be sent to Phillips Academy.

—Hugh Fortmiller '52

William B. Russell
Falmouth, Maine; March 18, 2011

William Barclay Russell died peacefully amongst family following a lengthy battle with Alzheimer's disease.

After graduating from Harvard in 1956, Willie worked for State Street Bank and Trust and then ran Fifty Associates, the oldest corporation in the city of Boston. Willie also participated on many boards of various causes. He served in several capacities as an Andover alumni volunteer in the 1990s and later established a scholarship fund at the Academy.

Willie's personal interests were extensive. Whether mountain climbing, photographing flowers, preserving habitat for his beloved bobolinks, or exploring new cultures, Willie and wife Anne shared a love of travel—from the mountains of British Columbia to the peaks of Bhutan. However, his heart always remained in New England, where the couple devoted their lives to Lincoln, Mass., and its community, to their fields and woods in Acworth, N.H., and to the coast and islands of Penobscot Bay.

Willie was a gentleman, poet, and romantic. An inveterate lover of people, he was unfailingly curious about ideas and issues. He enlivened and enriched those around him with his infectious smile, engaging manner, and inexhaustible energy. His humor and sense of fun were defining and his singing voice deafening. Willie is survived by his wife of 47 years, Anne; son Willy and daughters Jennifer and Sarah; and seven grandchildren.

—Willy Russell

1953

Patricia Earhart
Double Bay, Australia; March 8, 2011

1955

Allan M. Loosigian
Winchester, Mass.; Jan. 7, 2011

1956

Anne Twombly Anderson
Santa Monica, Calif.; Dec. 14, 2009

1957

James H. Bell
New York, N.Y.; June 14, 2011

1958

Judith Callahan Burnham
Hawthorne, Mass.; April 4, 1997

Horace K. Corbin III
Morristown, N.J.; April 16, 2011

David S. Jenkins
Sandpoint, Idaho; Nov. 21, 2010

1959

Harry Blauvelt
Chester, Md.; April 19, 2011

1961

Dwight R. Eastman
Chicago, Ill.; Sept. 20, 2010

1963

Felicity Colby
Clinton, N.Y.; May 26, 2011

1970

Robert H. Carrington
Virginia Beach, Va.; April 5, 2011

1971

Christopher R. Morley
New York, N.Y.; April 8, 2011

1972

Edward J. McPherson
Roanoke, Va.; July 4, 2011

Born in Mississippi and raised on Chicago's West Side, Edward "Ejay" McPherson was a four-year student at Andover as well as part of ABC (A Better Chance).

A gifted thinker, athlete, and politician, Mr. McPherson was elected class president lower year and appeared on the front page of the *New York Times* on June 11, 1969, with two other black class presidents, marking a historical first at Andover for a national audience. "The fact that they would elect us shows how the old traditional values are breaking down around here," said Mr. McPherson at the time. He also became known and respected for his dynamic leadership of Af-Am (which later would become Af-Lat-Am) from 1970 to 1972.

At Commencement in 1972, Mr. McPherson was awarded a special citation for leadership and character. He later graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1976 with a BA degree in literature. That summer, as an administrator for Andover's transitional program for entering students, Mr. McPherson began groundwork for creating $(MS)^2$. In 1977, he and John McCulloh '72 became the first two co-directors of $(MS)^2$, Andover's new Mathematics and Science for Minority Students outreach program. Mr. McPherson also served the Academy as a member of Alumni Council and as an admissions representative. He often visited Faculty Emeriti Skip and Helen Eccles, who had adopted a young McPherson as a member of their own family, and his love of Andover remained strong throughout his life.

In the late 1990s, his family relocated to Roanoke so that Mr. McPherson could focus full time on educational technology and programming for underserved youth. As a member of Virginia Tech's Learning Technologies staff, Mr. McPherson created VTStars (Summer Training Academy for Rising Students) and also worked to establish the Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Living History and Public Policy Center, for which his contributions will be honored by the Virginia General Assembly.

He is survived by his wife, Beverly, and daughters Jadele '01, Jalissa, and Jaline.

1973

Lynn Brazer Brookshire
Longwood, Fla.; Nov. 1, 1992

Frank M. Sandler
Prescott, Ariz.; March 24, 2010

1975

William A. Snedeker
Manhaset, N.Y.; April 15, 2011

Jonathan W. Tweedy
New York, N.Y.; May 24, 2011

Jonathan Weed Tweedy, 53, fought a lengthy and courageous battle against myelofibrosis. Surrounded by family and friends, he died following complications from a stem-cell transplant.

The son of the late Richard '37 and Louise Tweedy, Mr. Tweedy graduated from Yale in 1979. An entrepreneur at heart, he co-owned Lindner's Cycle Shop, a BMW motorcycle dealership in New Canaan, Conn.

He was a long-standing family historian, talented musician, natural athlete, and, most notably, a sparkling intellect. He had a gift of interpersonal connection and charm that attracted scores of friends. In addition to his love for the piano, Mr. Tweedy sang in several choirs and played the guitar. He received a master's degree in engineering and a law degree from Columbia University before moving on to his next business venture, creating five upscale pizza restaurants in New York City. He proudly opened the last one, Tappo, the day before entering the hospital for his stem-cell transplant.

He is survived by his brothers David (and wife Ellie), Burr '70, and Jim (and wife Meg), and many other family members.

—Meg Tweedy

1979

Thomas R. Harshman
Providence, R.I.; March 8, 2011

Thomas R. Harshman, 50, died from an infection related to diabetes. He is survived by his parents, Richard '43 and Mary Harshman; his brother Edward '73; and his sister Cecily H. Johnston '75. He also leaves behind a loving extended family, a very wide circle of friends, and a caring community in academia.

Tom spent two years participating in piano competitions with considerable success, but ultimately preferred occasionally performing and teaching. He earned an AB degree from Princeton in 1985 and a PhD in English from Brown in 1995. Discovering that he loved teaching, he spent most of his remaining years as an adjunct faculty member, most recently at Rhode Island College. He cared deeply about his students and sought to ignite in them an appreciation for great literature and poetry. He will be remembered for his gifts as a musician, teacher, writer, and friend, and for his ready wit and kind heart. All are invited to visit and send posts for www.rememberingtomharshman.blogspot.com.

—Cecily H. Johnston '75

1982

William R. Morrell
Center Barnstead, N.H.; Aug. 30, 2008

1983

Elizabeth J. Crowley
Andover, Mass.; March 31, 2011

1986

S. Giles Payne
Fairfield, Conn.; Jan. 1, 1998

2000

Casey Hill Mercer
Bath, Maine; June 16, 2011

2013

Alice R. Hoffman
Houston, Texas; April 12, 2011

In Memoriam Protocol

Please notify Alumni Records at alumni-records@andover.edu about an alumna/us death.

Andover welcomes obituaries written by family members or classmates. Submissions should be no longer than 150 words and will be edited. Please e-mail questions or submissions to Jill Clerkin at jclerkin@andover.edu or call 978-749-4295.

NATHANIEL R. POTTER, JR.
3710 TANTALUS DRIVE
HONOLULU, HAWAII 96822-5013

February 26, 2011

Dear Ones All:-

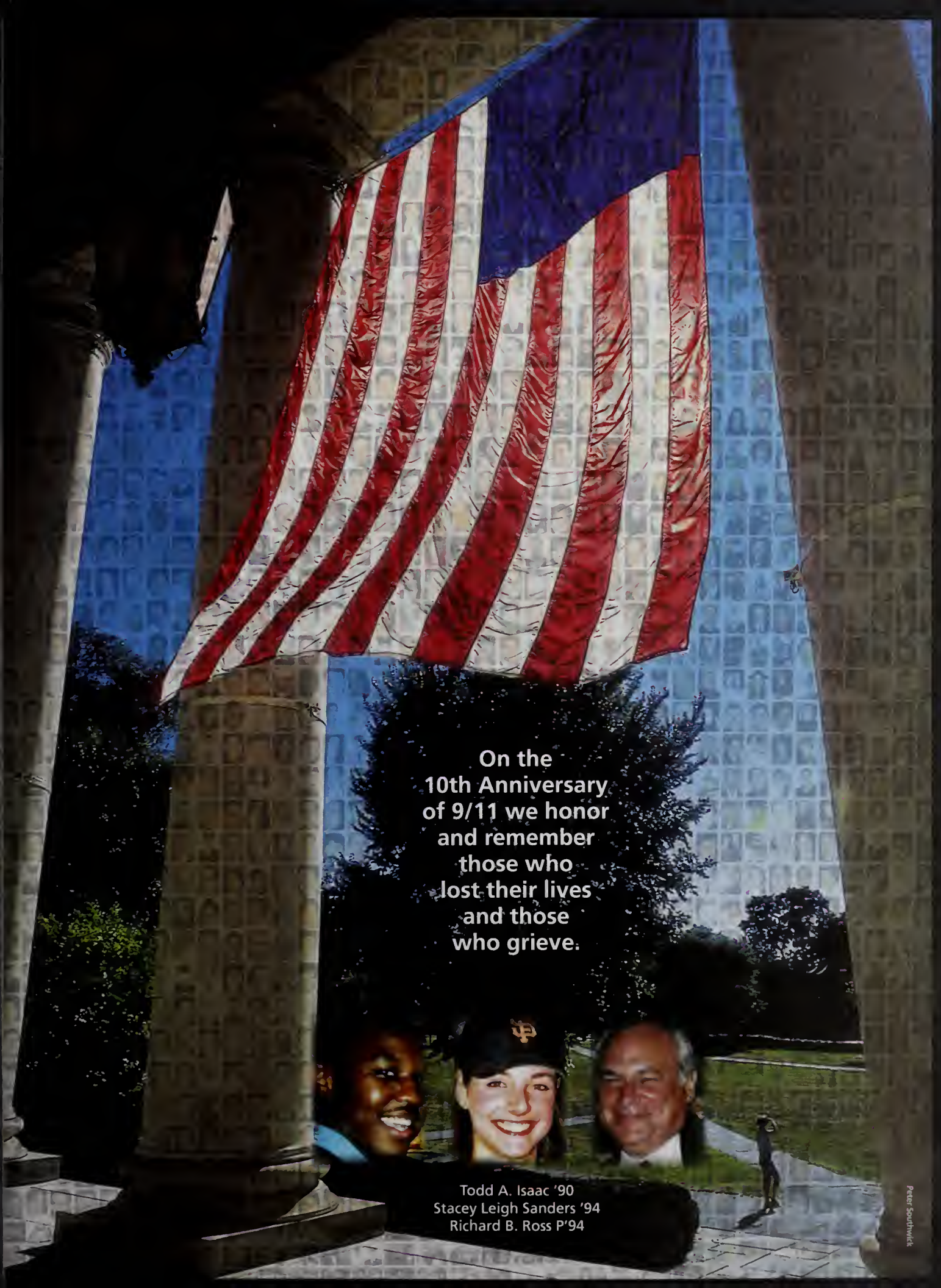
My first recollection of what is now called Pearl Harbor Day was that of being awakened by the staff of Phillips Andover Academy - a college "Prep School" where I had been recuperating from some long-forgotten (measles?) malady, to tell me of this momentous event which would impact the lives of all in this city and in this and all nations changing them forever.

My reaction was to call my friends and warn them. They of course already knew and had acted upon it.

So, here we are today in the final phases of our earthly lives and eager to meet each other on a higher level.

May the Good Lord continue to bless us all!

Aloha Nat



Todd A. Isaac '90
Stacey Leigh Sanders '94
Richard B. Ross P'94

Peter Southwick

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